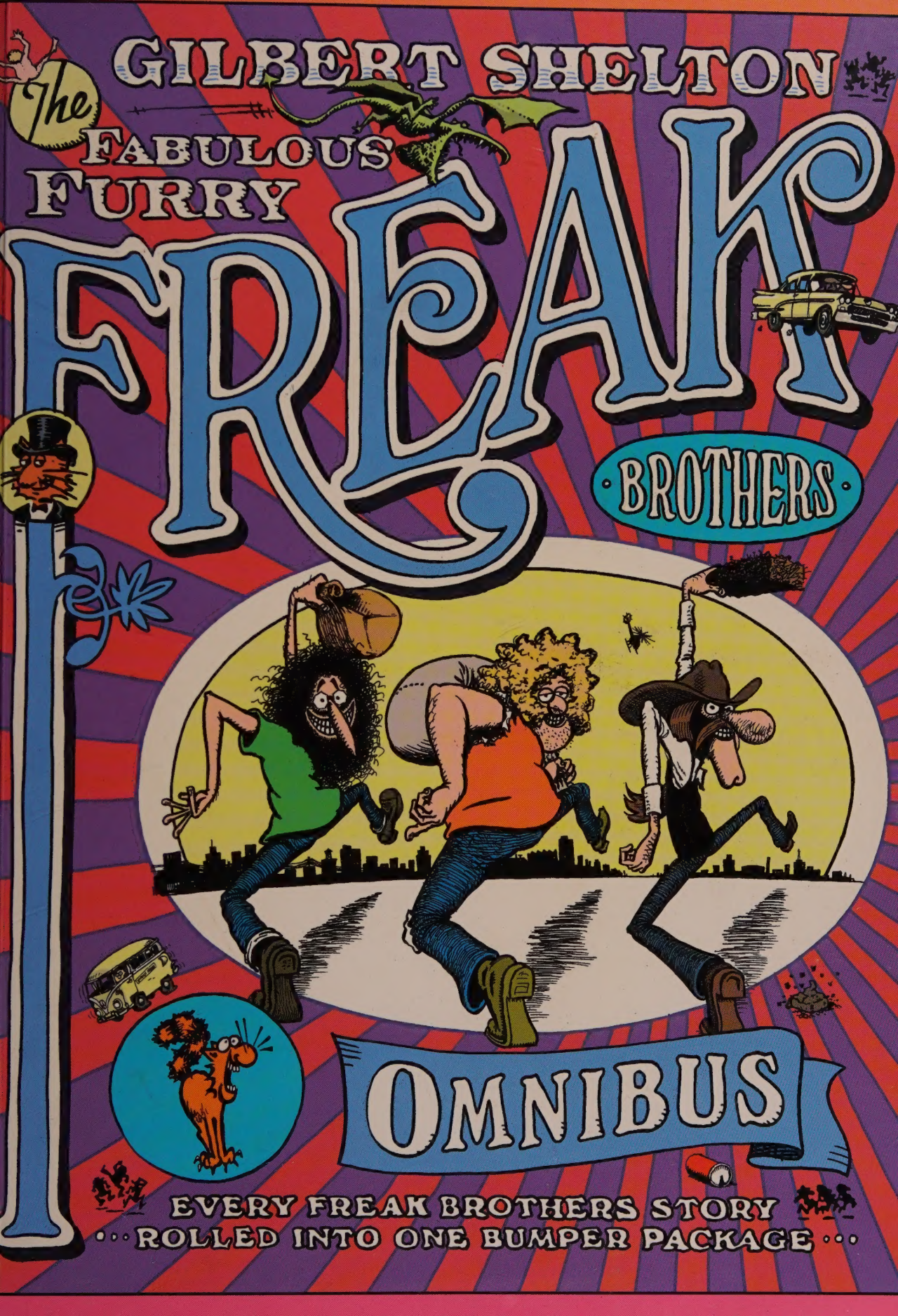
GILBERT SHELTON

The FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



OMNIBUS

EVERY FREAK BROTHERS STORY
...ROLLED INTO ONE BUMPER PACKAGE...

The FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

Presenting the definitive collection of the classic underground comic strip that has been published in 15 languages, inspired countless items of merchandise, and racked up worldwide sales of over 40 million copies.

The Freak Brothers are timeless clowns, and it's Shelton's mastery of satire and slapstick, silly punchlines, and the traditional simple forms of humour at the heart of these tripped-out cartoons which have kept them fresh and mirthful for 40 years.

GILBERT SHELTON

The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers Omnibus

KNOCKABOUT

THE FREAK BROTHERS OMNIBUS

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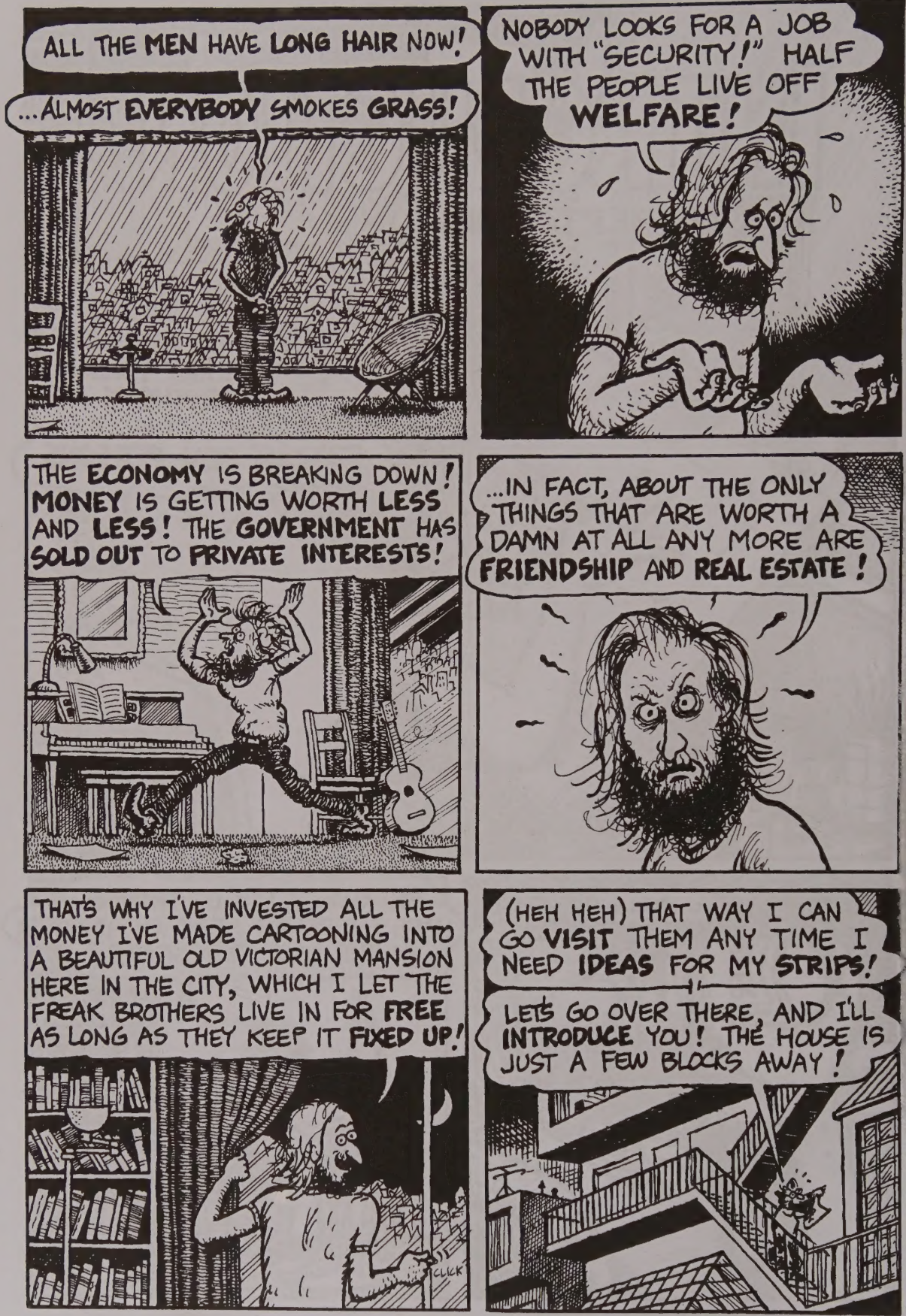
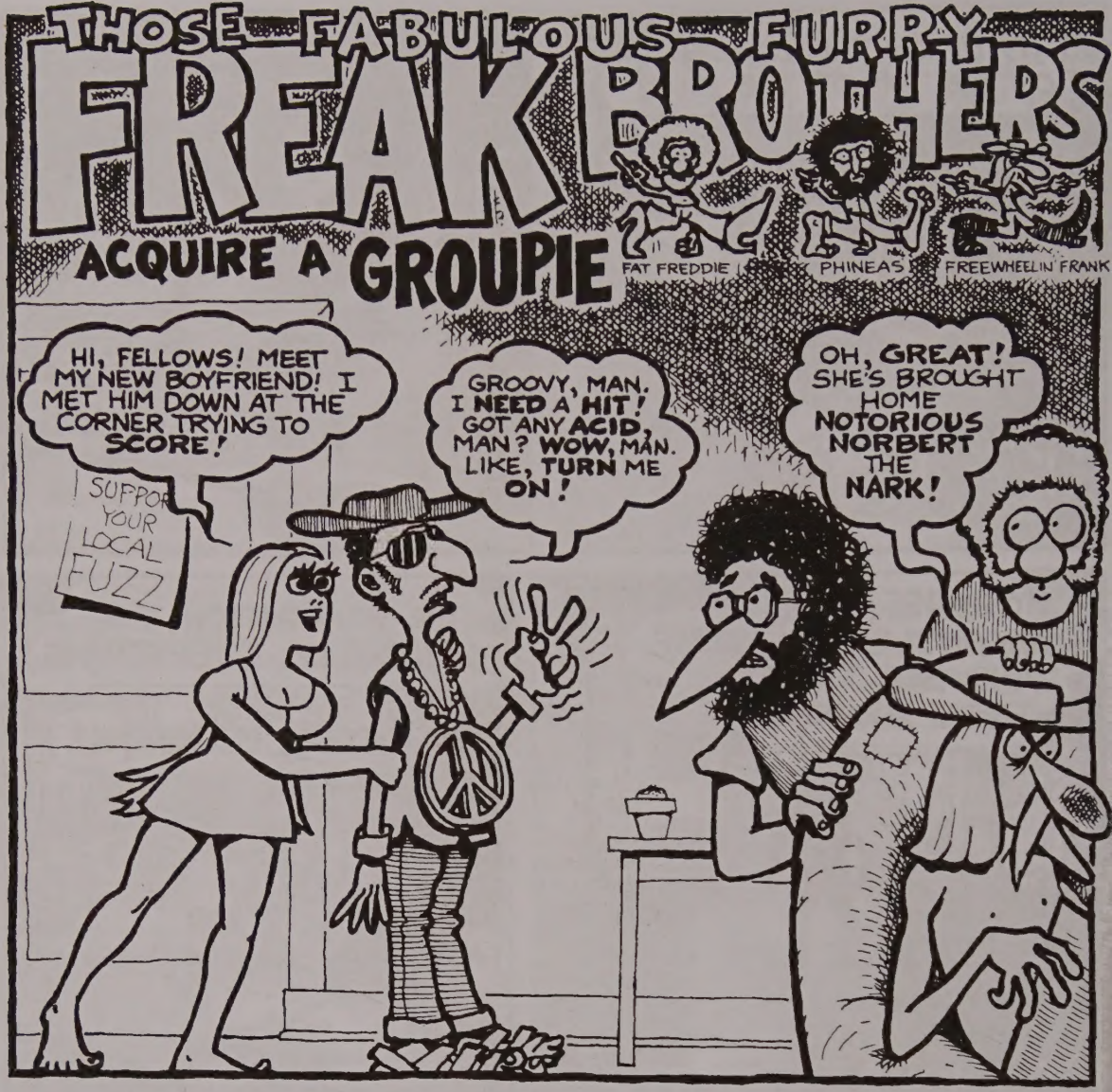
INTRODUCTION
BY GILBERT SHELTON
MANY PEOPLE HAVE ASKED ME IF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS ARE ACTUALLY REAL PERSONS...
(CHUCKLE!)
BEER
EXTENSIVE IMPORTED
YOU KNOW, A LOT OF THINGS HAVE HAPPENED HERE IN AMERICA IN THE LAST TEN YEARS!

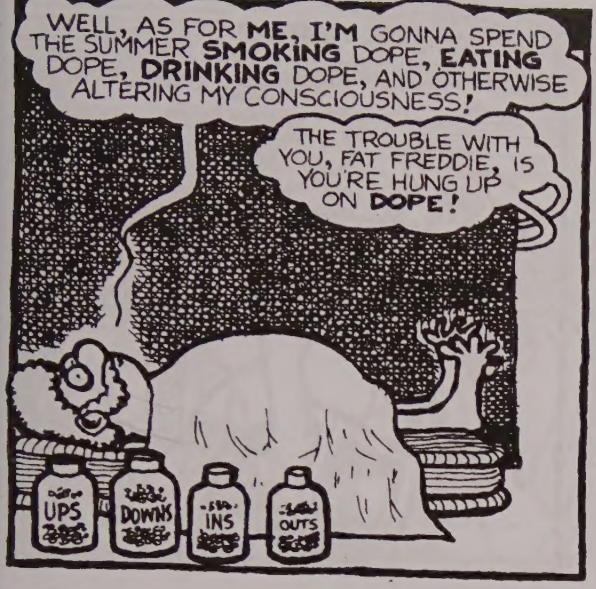

ALL THE MEN HAVE LONG HAIR NOW!
...ALMOST EVERYBODY SMOKES GRASS!
NOBODY LOOKS FOR A JOB WITH "SECURITY!" HALF THE PEOPLE LIVE OFF WELFARE!
THE ECONOMY IS BREAKING DOWN! MONEY IS GETTING WORTH LESS AND LESS! THE GOVERNMENT HAS SOLD OUT TO PRIVATE INTERESTS!
...IN FACT, ABOUT THE ONLY THINGS THAT ARE WORTH A DAMN AT ALL ANY MORE ARE FRIENDSHIP AND REAL ESTATE!
THAT'S WHY I'VE INVESTED ALL THE MONEY I'VE MADE CARTOONING INTO A BEAUTIFUL OLD VICTORIAN MANSION HERE IN THE CITY, WHICH I LET THE FREAK BROTHERS LIVE IN FOR FREE AS LONG AS THEY KEEP IT FIXED UP!
CLICK
(HEH HEH) THAT WAY I CAN GO VISIT THEM ANY TIME I NEED IDEAS FOR MY STRIPS!
LET'S GO OVER THERE, AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU! THE HOUSE IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY!

IT'S UP ON THE CORNER ON THE TOP OF THE HILL!
!
MY HOUSE! THEY DISMANTLED MY HOUSE AND SOLD IT TO BUY DRUGS!
THE FOUNDATION, THE SHRUBBERY, EVERYTHING!
THEY RIPPED OFF THE ENTIRE MANSION!
THOSE GOD DAMN HIPPIES! WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN? I'LL KILL THE SONS OF BITCHES!
ROAR! RAVE! RANT!
SHOOT HIM FULL OF THORAZINE, CHARLIE!
YOU GOTTA HELP ME HOLD THE GUY DOWN!
POLICE
THE END

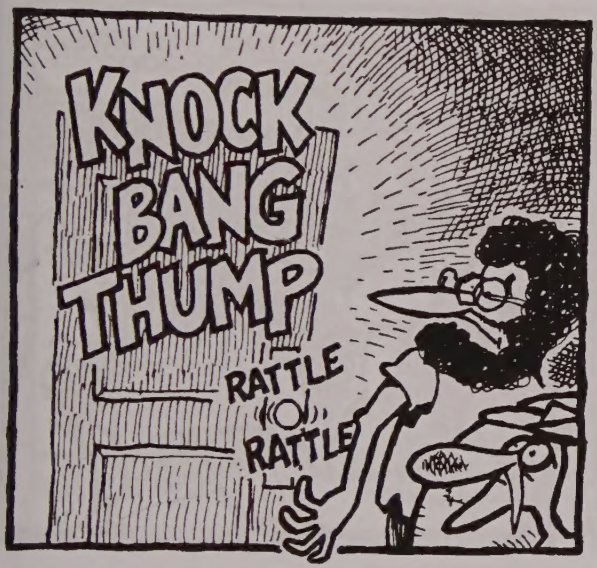

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
ACQUIRE A GROUPIE
FAT FREDDIE
PHINEAS
FREEWHEELIN' FRANK
HI, FELLOWS! MEET MY NEW BOYFRIEND! I MET HIM DOWN AT THE CORNER TRYING TO SCORE!
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL FUZZ
GROOVY, MAN. I NEED A HIT! GOT ANY ACID, MAN? WOW, MAN. LIKE, TURN ME ON!
OH, GREAT! SHE'S BROUGHT HOME NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK!

SUMMERTIME... AND OUR HIRSUTE HEROES ARE SETTLING DOWN FOR A SEASON OF CREATIVE PROCRASTINATION...

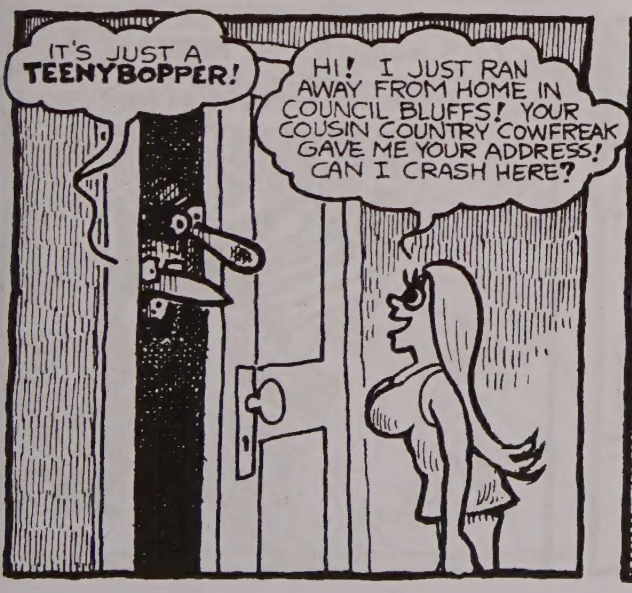
I SAY THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE SMOKIN' HASH, READING MY FREE TRIAL-SUBSCRIPTION MAGAZINES, AND LISTENIN' TO MY COLLECTION OF FREE RECORD-CLUB RECORDS!


WELL, AS FOR ME, I'M GONNA SPEND THE SUMMER SMOKING DOPE, EATING DOPE, DRINKING DOPE, AND OTHERWISE ALTERING MY CONSCIOUSNESS!
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, FAT FREDDIE, IS YOU'RE HUNG UP ON DOPE!
UPS
DOWNS
INS
OUTS

HERE'S TO A SUMMER OF BLISS!


KNOCK
BANG
THUMP
RATTLE
RATTLE

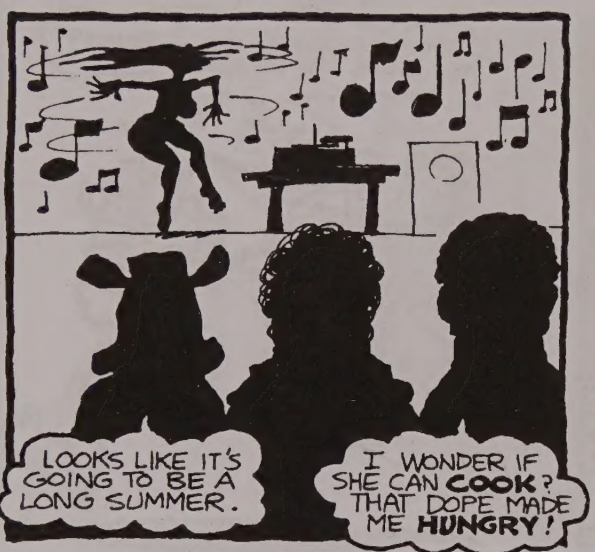
OH SHEEEE-IT! IT'S A BUST! HIDE THE STASH!


IT'S JUST A TEENYBOPPER!
HI! I JUST RAN AWAY FROM HOME IN COUNCIL BLUFFS! YOUR COUSIN COUNTRY COWFREAK GAVE ME YOUR ADDRESS! CAN I CRASH HERE?

WELL, ER, UH... ANY FRIEND OF COUNTRY COWFREAK IS, WELL, NATURALLY...
(FROM IOWA?!)
HI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE? COME ON IN AND LETS SMOKE SOME OF THAT BOO!

HERE, LET ME ROLL THAT! YOU'RE MAKING IT TOO SKINNY AND LUMPY!
GOT ANY STRAWBERRY PAPERS?

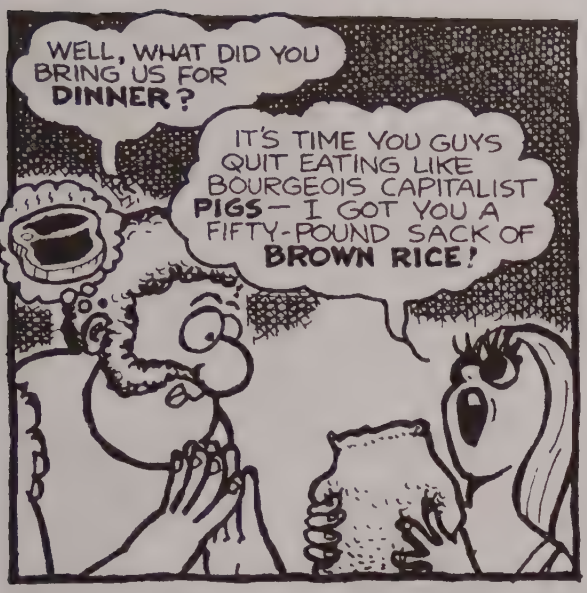
THIS SURE IS HARSH! WHO SOLD YOU THIS? YOU MUSTA GOT BURNED!
WHERE'S THE RECORD PLAYER? I WANNA HEAR SOME MUSIC!


LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG SUMMER.
I WONDER IF SHE CAN COOK? THAT DOPE MADE ME HUNGRY!

HERE, HONEY— TAKE THIS BREAD AND GET US SOMETHING GOOD TO FIX FOR DINNER!

HEY, I FOUND THIS GUY DOWN AT THE CORNER TRYIN' TO SCORE SO I BROUGHT HIM ON UP HERE!
GROOVY, MAN. COOL. UP TIGHT. OUTA SIGHT.

IT'S NORBERT THE NARK!
TIME FOR NORBERT'S FLYIN' LESSON!
TOO MUCK, MAN.


WELL, WHAT DID YOU BRING US FOR **DINNER**?
IT'S TIME YOU GUYS QUIT EATING LIKE BOURGEOIS CAPITALIST **PIGS**— I GOT YOU A FIFTY-POUND SACK OF **BROWN RICE**!

WELL, GIVE ME ENOUGH **DOPE** AND I'LL EAT **ANYTHING**, HEH HEH HEH!

WHAT'S UP? I LIT A JOINT AND OUR LITTLE FRIEND DIDN'T COME RUNNING!
OH, SHE AND FAT FREDDIE ARE MAKING IT IN THE BACK ROOM!

OH, **NO**! **CRABS**!
CRABS? ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT THEY WERE LITTLE **SPIDERS**!

THE NEXT DAY:
WELL, SHE'S MOVED **OUT**! SAID SHE COULDN'T **SLEEP** — THE **BED** WAS TOO **LUMPY**!
WHAT WAS THE MATTER— A **PEA** UNDER THE **MATTRESS**?

HEY, YOU'RE **RIGHT**! YOU SUPPOSE SHE WAS REALLY A **PRINCESS**?
TOO **MUCH**!
OUTA **SIGHT**!
TH END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN...
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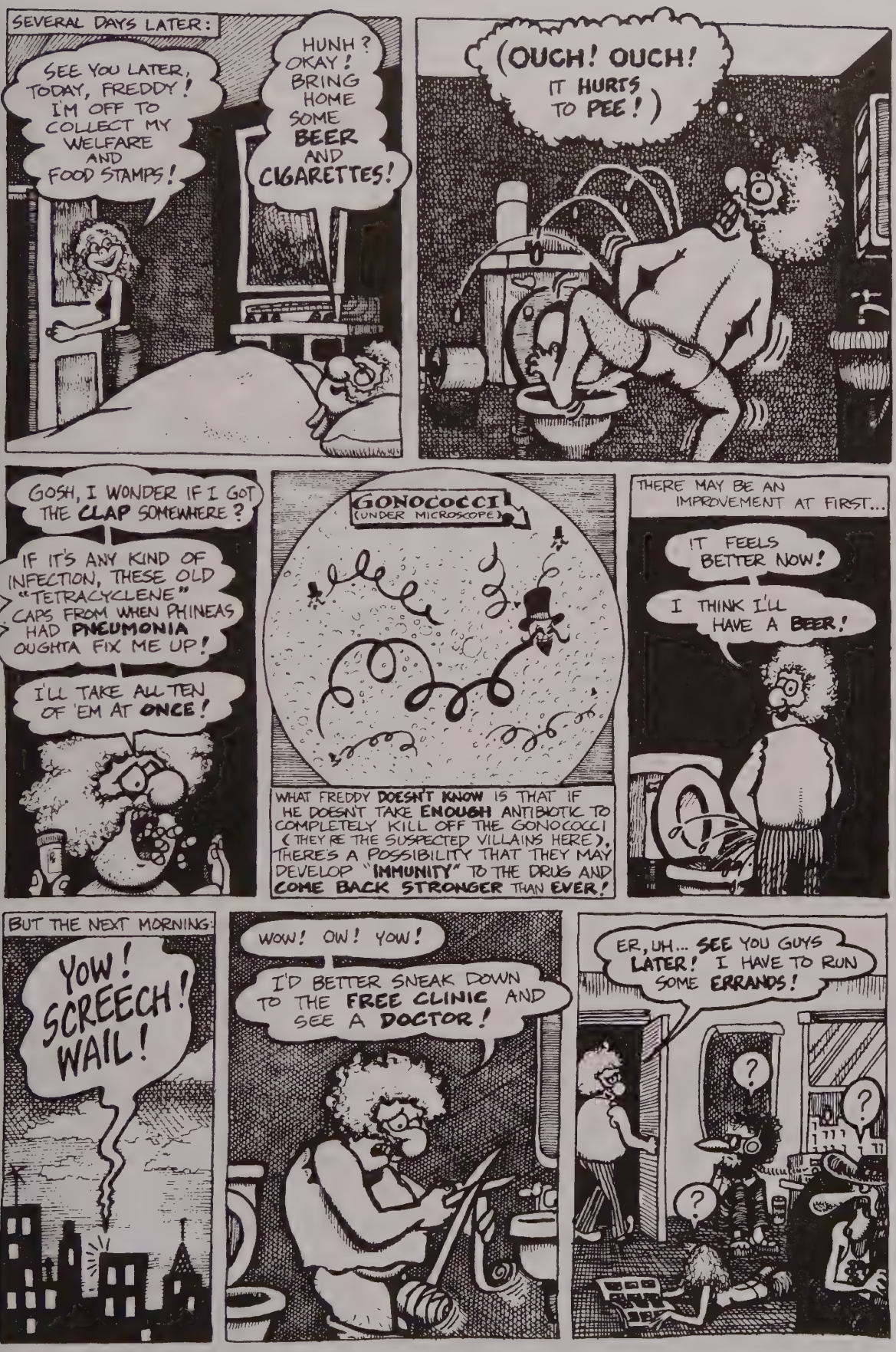
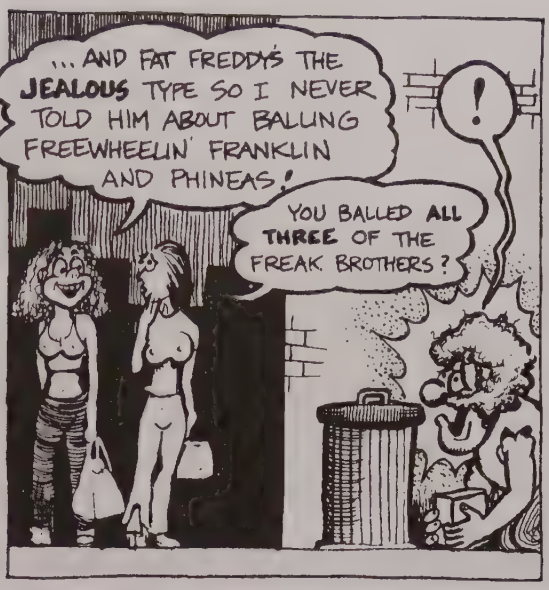
FAT FREDDY GETS THE CLAP
FROM THE VERY FIRST, IT WAS TRUE LOVE... THEY MET IN THE MUD PIT AT THE STONEGOURD ROCK FEST...
HI! MY NAME'S FREDDY! WHAT'S YOURS?
SPLAP
MY FRIENDS CALL ME BUSY BUNS!
SLURP
SLURCH
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND GARY FRUTKOFF
... AND NOW SHE HAS MOVED IN WITH THE FAT FREAK IN THE FREAK BROTHERS APARTMENT!
... HUNDREDS OF NUDE HIPPIES... DISGUSTING ORGY IN MUD PIT AT RIOTOUS ROCK FESTIVAL...
LOOK! THERE'S US!
AH, THIS IS THE LIFE! BALLING AND WATCHING TEEVEE ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT!
UH... YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BIRTH CONTROL PILLS, DO YOU, FREDDY? I'M ALL OUT!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! I'LL PULL OUT ON TIME!

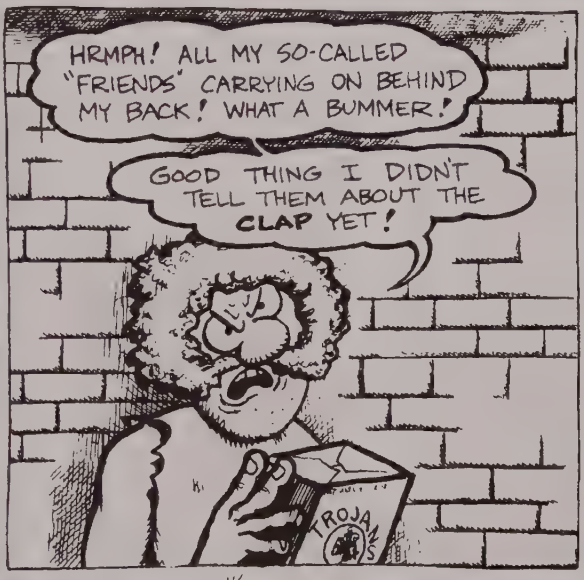

SEVERAL DAYS LATER:
SEE YOU LATER, TODAY, FREDDY! I'M OFF TO COLLECT MY WELFARE AND FOOD STAMPS!
HUNH? OKAY! BRING HOME SOME BEER AND CIGARETTES!
(OUCH! OUCH! IT HURTS TO PEE!)
GOSH, I WONDER IF I GOT THE CLAP SOMEWHERE?
IF IT'S ANY KIND OF INFECTION, THESE OLD "TETRACYCLENE" CAPS FROM WHEN PHINEAS HAD PNEUMONIA OUGHTA FIX ME UP!
I'LL TAKE ALL TEN OF 'EM AT ONCE!
GONOCOCCI (UNDER MICROSCOPE)
WHAT FREDDY DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT IF HE DOESN'T TAKE ENOUGH ANTIBIOTIC TO COMPLETELY KILL OFF THE GONOCOCCI (THEY'RE THE SUSPECTED VILLAINS HERE), THERE'S A POSSIBILITY THAT THEY MAY DEVELOP "IMMUNITY" TO THE DRUG AND COME BACK STRONGER THAN EVER!
THERE MAY BE AN IMPROVEMENT AT FIRST...
IT FEELS BETTER NOW!
I THINK I'LL HAVE A BEER!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING:
YOW! SCREECH! WAIL!
WOW! OW! YOW!
I'D BETTER SNEAK DOWN TO THE FREE CLINIC AND SEE A DOCTOR!
ER, UH... SEE YOU GUYS LATER! I HAVE TO RUN SOME ERRANDS!

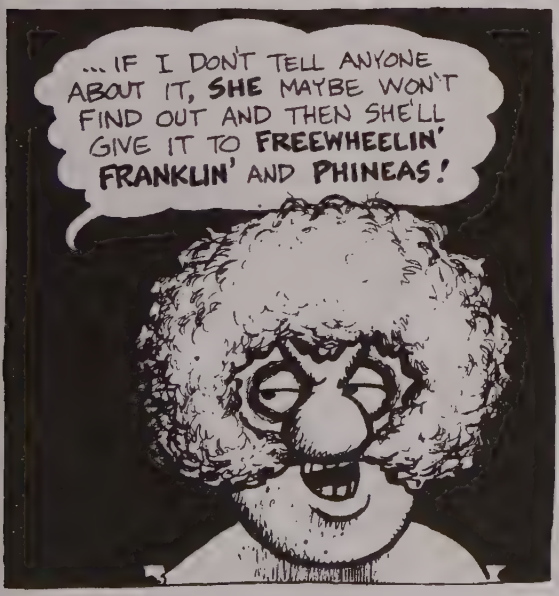
THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR. FREEKOWTSKI!
OH GOD, IT'S A LADY DOCTOR! HOW EMBARASSING!
IT DRIPS AND IT HURTS WHEN I "WEE-WEE!"
MAYBE I CAUGHT SOMETHING OFF A TOILET SEAT, HUH?
BULLSHIT.
WHAT'S WRONG, DOC? YOU WON'T HAVE TO AMPUTATE, WILL YOU?
YOU JUST HAVE A GOOD DOSE OF THE CLAP, SON!
YOU JUST GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL WHERE YOU STICK THAT THING!
I HAVE TO USE TWICE AS MUCH PENICILLIN, YOURE SO FAT!
(GASP!) COULDN'T YOU JUST GIVE ME A BUNCH OF PILLS?
GEE WHIZ! THIS SURE IS GONNA PUT A DAMPER ON MY SEX LIFE!
PSSSST! HEY! FAT HEEPY!
RUB RUB
WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT? YES OR NO? DO YOU WANNA BUY ALL THESE RUBBERS WE RIPPED OFF OUT OF A DROG STORE?

...YEAH, I'M LIVING WITH THE FREAK BROTHERS NOW!
?
I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE!
IT'S BUSY BUNS!

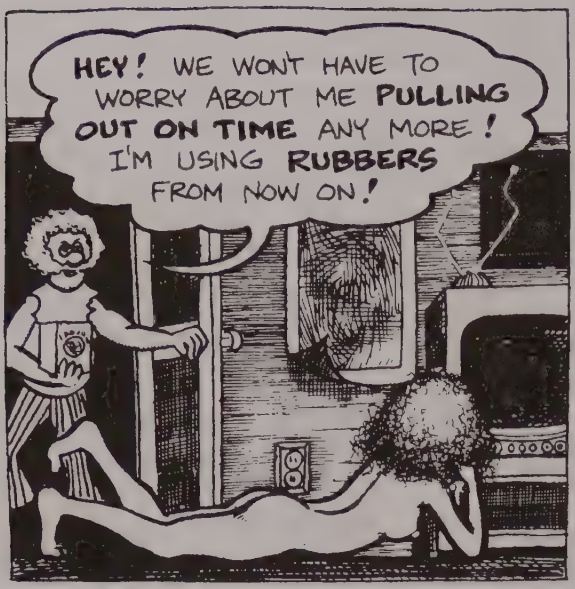

...AND FAT FREDDY'S THE JEALOUS TYPE SO I NEVER TOLD HIM ABOUT BALLING FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS!
!
YOU BALLED ALL THREE OF THE FREAK BROTHERS?

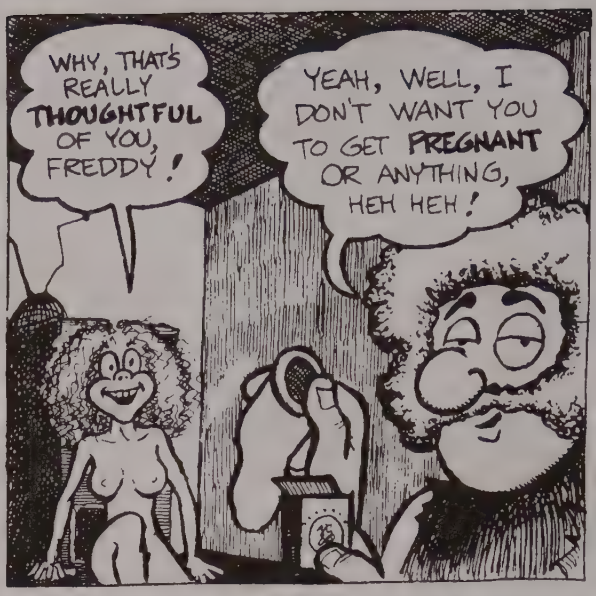
OH YES, I BALLED FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN ONCE AND PHINEAS TWENTY-THREE TIMES!
!!!
ooo

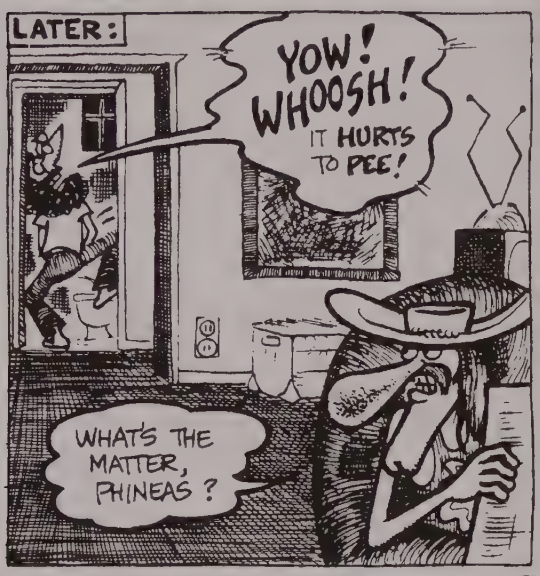

HRMPH! ALL MY SO-CALLED "FRIENDS" CARRYING ON BEHIND MY BACK! WHAT A BUMMER!
GOOD THING I DIDN'T TELL THEM ABOUT THE CLAP YET!
ROJA


...IF I DON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT, SHE MAYBE WON'T FIND OUT AND THEN SHE'LL GIVE IT TO FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN' AND PHINEAS!

HEEHEEHEEEEE! VENGEANCE! IS MINE!


HEY! WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME PULLING OUT ON TIME ANY MORE! I'M USING RUBBERS FROM NOW ON!


WHY, THAT'S REALLY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, FREDDY!
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET PREGNANT OR ANYTHING, HEH HEH!


LATER:
YOW! WHOOSH! IT HURTS TO PEE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PHINEAS?

I THINK I'VE GOT THE CLAP!
FAT FREDDY'S GIRL FRIEND MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO ME!

...BUT I'M GETTING EVEN WITH HER!

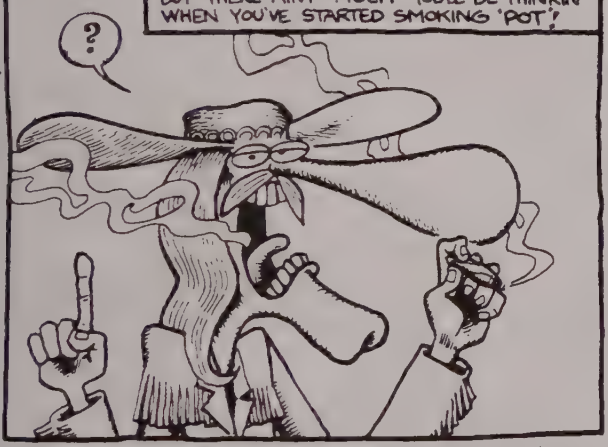
YEAH? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?

I'M PUTTING PIN HOLES IN ALL OF FAT FREDDY'S RUBBERS!
END

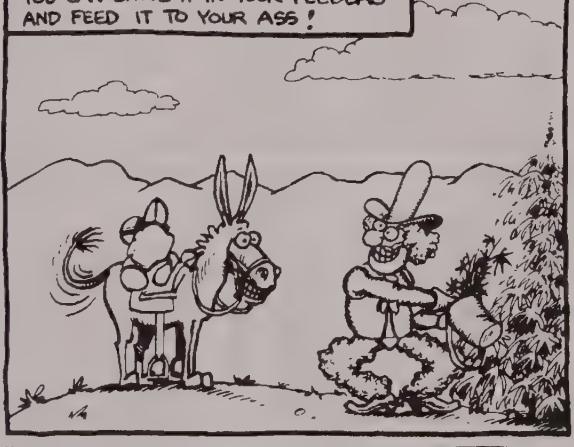
IN THE FIRST DAYS OF THIS COUNTRY
WHEN THE BUFFALO ROAMED THE LAND,
ALL THE SADDLE TRAMPS AND COWBOYS
USED TO ROLL THEIR OWN BY HAND,
THEY'D SWING UP TO THE SADDLE
ON THEIR ASS OR ON THEIR HORSE,
AND RECITE A LITTLE DITTY
THAT WENT LIKE THIS, OF COURSE:

WHEN YOUR FEET ARE IN THE STIRRUPS
AND YOUR ASS IS ON THE GROUND
'CAUSE THE GRASS THAT HE'S BEEN EATING
IS THE FINEST STUFF AROUND,
WELL, LET US NOT REMEMBER, BOYS,
AND LET US NOT FORGET:
STRIKE A MATCH AND LIGHT ANOTHER
MARIJUANA CIGARETTE!

AH, YOU HAVE HEARD OF EVIL,
AND YOU'VE HEARD OF MISERY,
AND YOU'VE HEARD OF RICHARD NIXON,
BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF ME!
YOU MAY THINK THEY GO TOGETHER,
AND YOU MAY THINK THEY DO NOT,
BUT THERE AIN'T MUCH YOU'LL BE THINKIN'
WHEN YOU'VE STARTED SMOKING 'POT'!



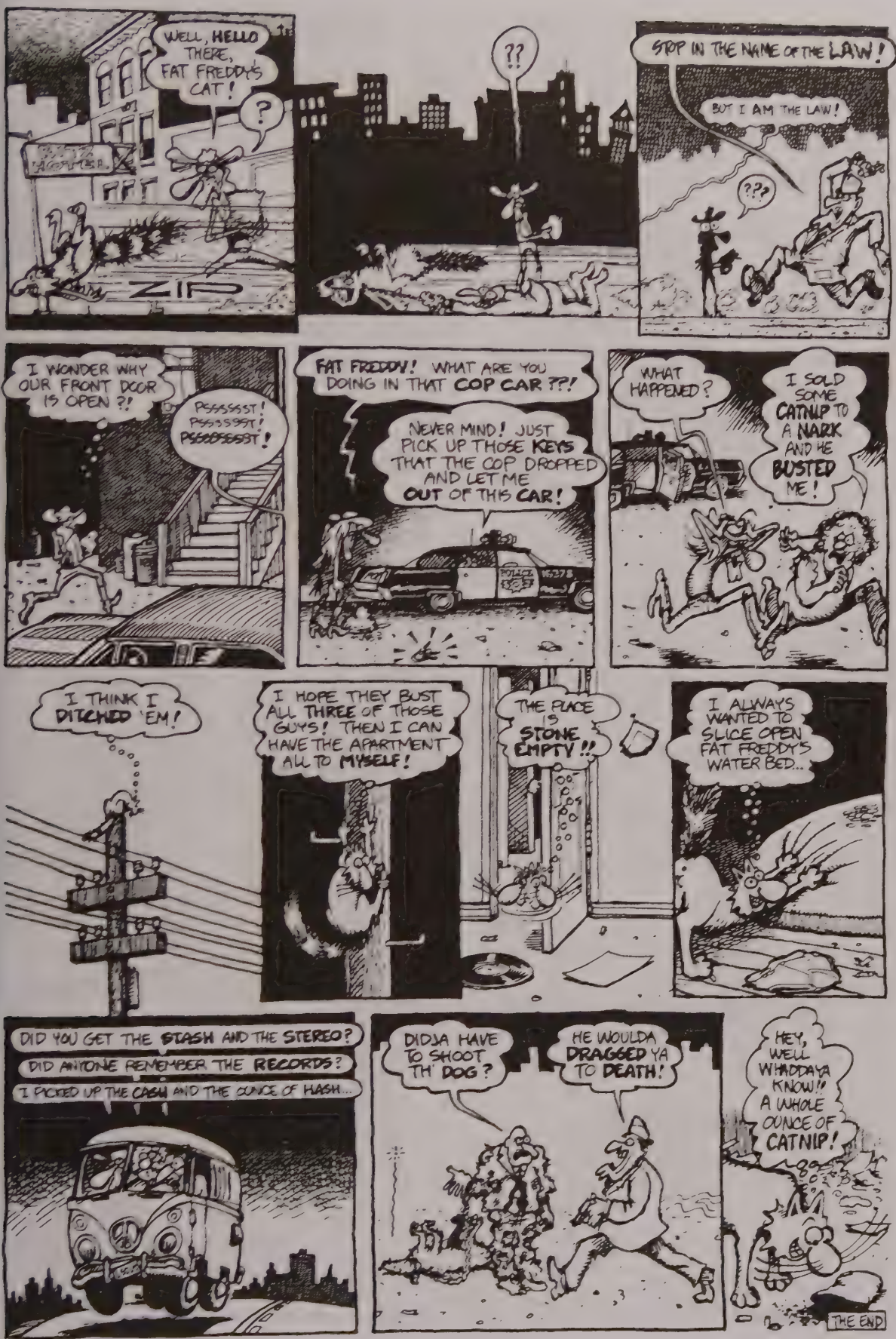
YOU CAN SMOKE IT, YOU CAN EAT IT,
YOU CAN MIX IT WITH YOUR BEER,
YOU CAN HANG IT ON YOUR WALL
AND YOU CAN HANG IT IN YOUR EAR;
AND IF YOU'VE GOT THE NOTION,
AND IF HE'S GOT THE CLASS,
YOU CAN SHOVE IT IN YOUR FEEDBAG
AND FEED IT TO YOUR ASS!



WHEN YOUR FEET ARE IN THE STIRRUPS AND YOUR ASS IS ON THE GROUND
'CAUSE THE GRASS THAT HE'S BEEN EATING IS THE FINEST STUFF AROUND,
WELL, LET US NOT REMEMBER, BOYS, AND LET US NOT FORGET:
STRIKE A MATCH AND LIGHT ANOTHER MARIJUANA CIGARETTE!

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAY UNGAR & CAT MOTHER AND THE ALL NIGHT NEWSBOYS: FROM ALBION DOO·WAH (POLYDOR 24·90·33)

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1973 BY
GILBERT SHELTON
WHAT'S THE DOOR DOING OPEN AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' PLACE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT ?
?
OH, "GOOD GRIEF!" FAT FREDDY HAS GOTTEN HIMSELE BUSTED!
HRMPH! THAT'S WHAT HE DESERVES FOR BEING SO CARELESS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA !
ALL RIGHT, LOCK THIS GUY OUT IN THE PATROL CAR!
LET'S GO, FATSO!
...AND BRING IN THE DOG TO LOOK FOR THE EVIDENCE!
!
I'LL HIDE UP HERE IN THE ATTIC!
(OH SHIT, GET OUT OF HERE, YOU DUMB CAT! YOU'LL LEAD THE COPS TO ME!)
NO! NO! DON'T FEED ME TO THAT DOG!
(SCRAM! SCAT!)
PLUMP
WOWF SNURL WURP GLOBBER GROWF
THUMP CRASH RUMBLE ROWF RALF ROOLP


WELL, HELLO THERE, FAT FREDDY'S CAT!
?
ZIP
??
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
BUT I AM THE LAW!
???
I WONDER WHY OUR FRONT DOOR IS OPEN?!
PSSSSSST! PSSSSSST! PSSSSSSST!
FAT FREDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT COP CAR?!?!
NEVER MIND! JUST PICK UP THOSE KEYS THAT THE COP DROPPED AND LET ME OUT OF THIS CAR!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I SOLD SOME CATNIP TO A NARK AND HE BUSTED ME!
I THINK I DITCHED 'EM!
I HOPE THEY BUST ALL THREE OF THOSE GUYS! THEN I CAN HAVE THE APARTMENT ALL TO MYSELF!
THE PLACE IS STONE EMPTY!!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SLICE OPEN FAT FREDDY'S WATER BED...
DID YOU GET THE STASH AND THE STEREO?
DID ANYONE REMEMBER THE RECORDS?
I PICKED UP THE CASH AND THE OUNCE OF HASH...
DIDJA HAVE TO SHOOT TH' DOG?
HE WOULDA DRAGGED YA TO DEATH!
HEY, WELL WHADDAYA KNOW!! A WHOLE OUNCE OF CATNIP!
THE END

A FREAK BROTHERS NURSERY RHYME FOR FURRY FREAKLETS

This little freak grooves ACID;

and This little freak digs BOO;

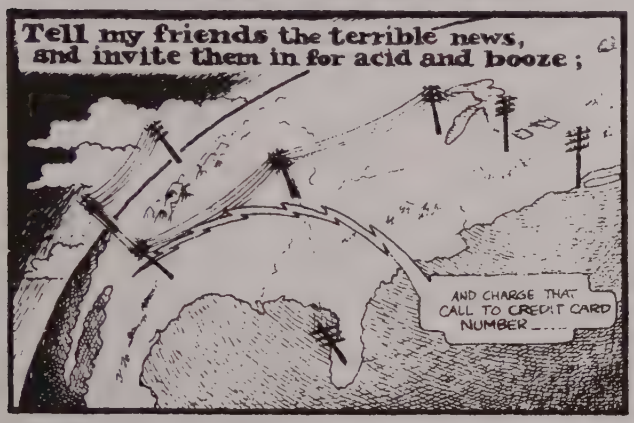
These freaks thrive on RAISIN' HELL;

and THESE jes' like to SCREW;

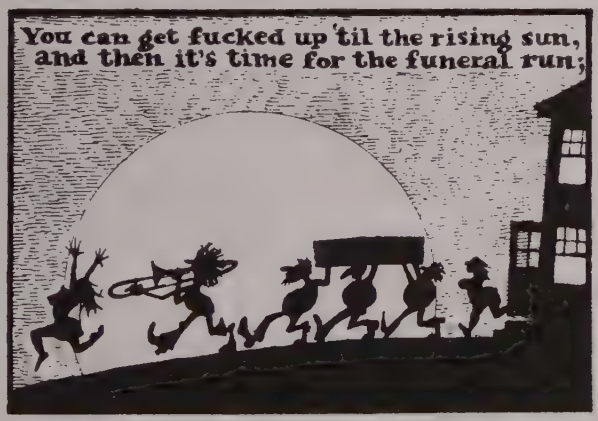
And THIS little freak got the Shit stomped out of him by three Wallace-for-President rednecks in the parking lot of the sleazy all-night restaurant and he LOVED every MINUTE of it. WHY? (ANSWER BELOW)

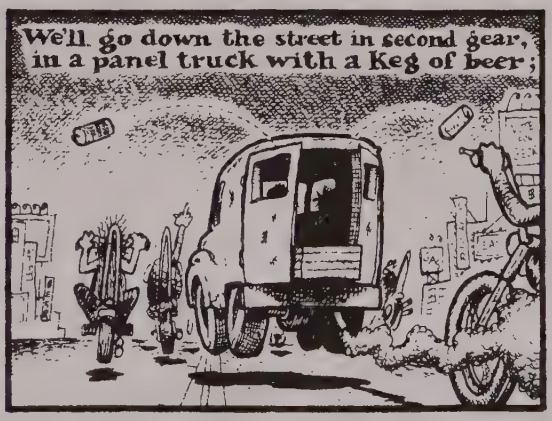
If I should DIE
'fore the REST of you should,
GASP!
?

Just nail my bod
in a box of wood;

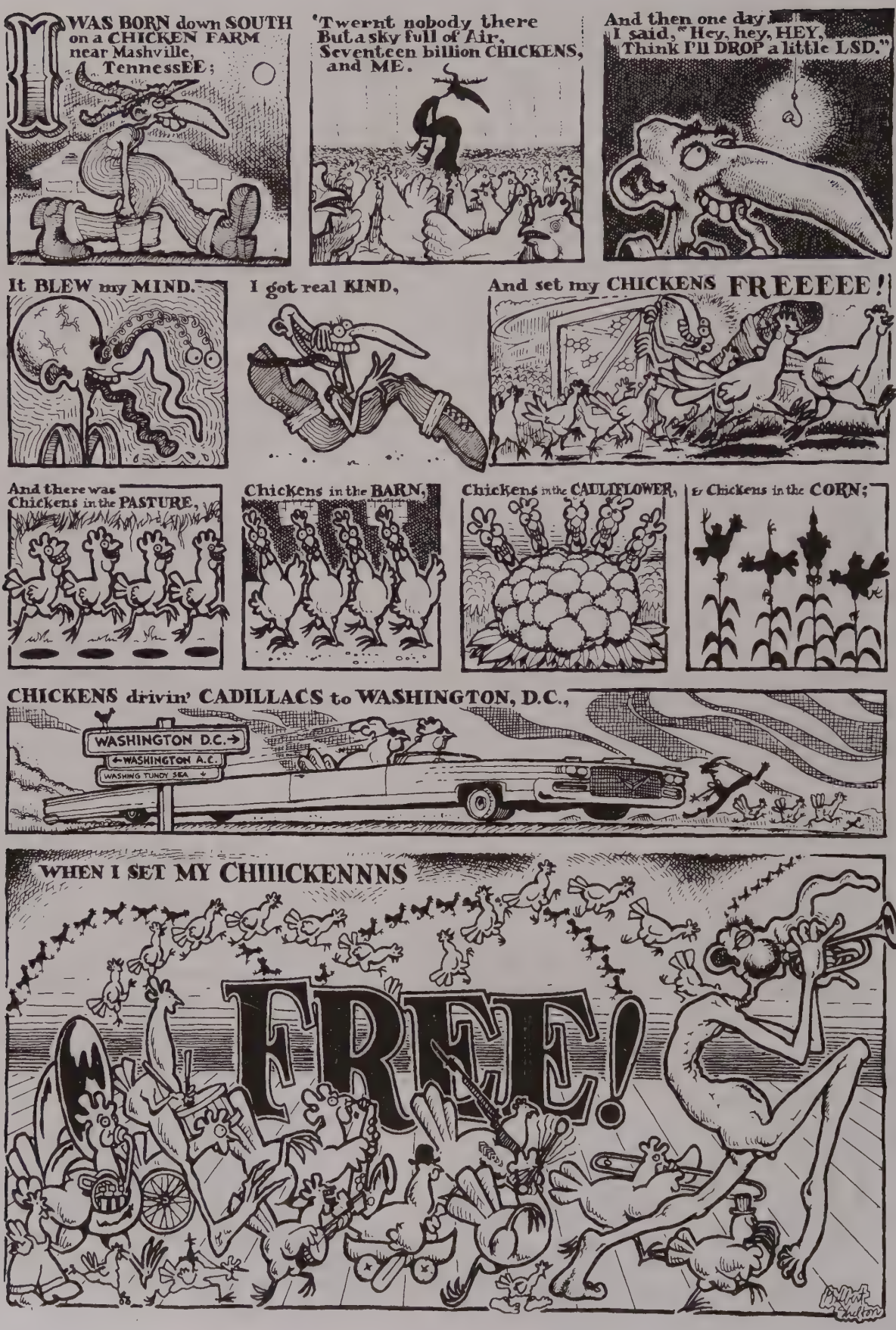

Tell my friends the terrible news,
and invite them in for acid and booze;
AND CHARGE THAT CALL TO CREDIT CARD NUMBER.....

You can prop me up by the stereo
and play the music as loud as it'll go;
BAD SHIT BOOKS
ISN'T IT TERRIBLE?
FAR OUT, TOO!
FIGS
TREE FROG BEER


You can get fucked up 'til the rising sun,
and then it's time for the funeral run;

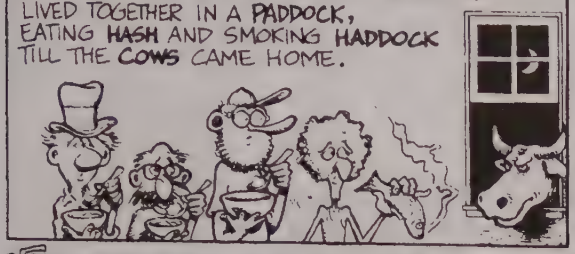

We'll go down the street in second gear,
in a panel truck with a Keg of beer;

And if you find a place that ain't paved over,
You can lay me 'neath the proverbial clover.
NO DUMPING
Gilbert Shelton

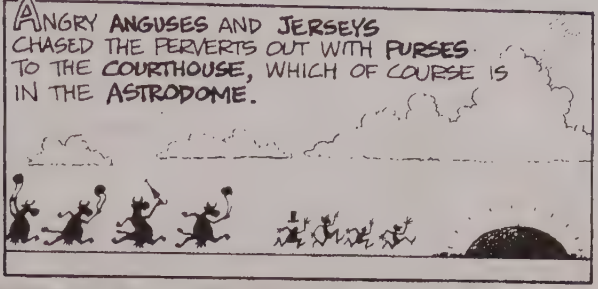

I WAS BORN down SOUTH on a CHICKEN FARM near Mashville, TennessEE;
'Twernt nobody there But a sky full of Air, Seventeen billion CHICKENS, and ME.
And then one day I said, "Hey, hey, HEY, Think I'll DROP a little LSD."
It BLEW my MIND.
I got real KIND,
And set my CHICKENS FREEEEE!
And there was Chickens in the PASTURE,
Chickens in the BARN,
Chickens in the CAULIFLOWER,
& Chickens in the CORN;
CHICKENS drivin' CADILLACS to WASHINGTON, D.C.,
WASHINGTON D.C.→
←WASHINGTON A.C.
WASHING TUNDY SEA
WHEN I SET MY CHIIICKENNNS
FREE!

CRADDOCK'S CRUSADE

SHRAKE AND SHRANK AND CRANK AND CRADDOCK
LIVED TOGETHER IN A PADDOCK,
EATING HASH AND SMOKING HADDOCK
TILL THE COWS CAME HOME.



ANGRY ANGUSES AND JERSEYS
CHASED THE PERVERTS OUT WITH PURSES
TO THE COURTHOUSE, WHICH OF COURSE IS
IN THE ASTRODOME.



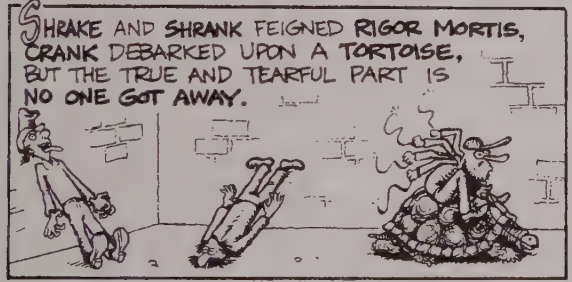
FLAGG AND FOONT AND MOOT AND MITTY
(TOP ATTORNEYS FROM FAT CITY)
AND A CITIZENS' COMMITTEE
MADE OF SIXTEEN COPS,

TWO SHORTSTOPS AND THEIR APPRENTICE,
SEVEN COOKS, A DUCK, A DENTIST,
AND A THIRTEENTH-DAY ADVENTIST
SAT THERE DRINKING SCHNAPPS.

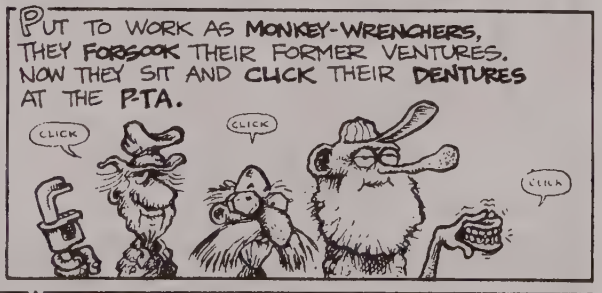
WHEN THE FOUR WERE BROUGHT TO JURY
THEY WERE SENTENCED TO MISSOURI,
THERE TO LIVE ON BREAD AND PUREE,
MAKING LICENSE PLATES.

CRADDOCK, THOUGH, AN ACE ESCAPIST,
BLEW THE JOINT DRESSED AS A RAPIST,
LEAVING ALL THE REST TO STAY PISSED
OFF AT THEIR DIRE STRAITS.

SHRAKE AND SHRANK FEIGNED RIGOR MORTIS,
CRANK DEBARKED UPON A TORTOISE,
BUT THE TRUE AND TEARFUL PART IS
NO ONE GOT AWAY.



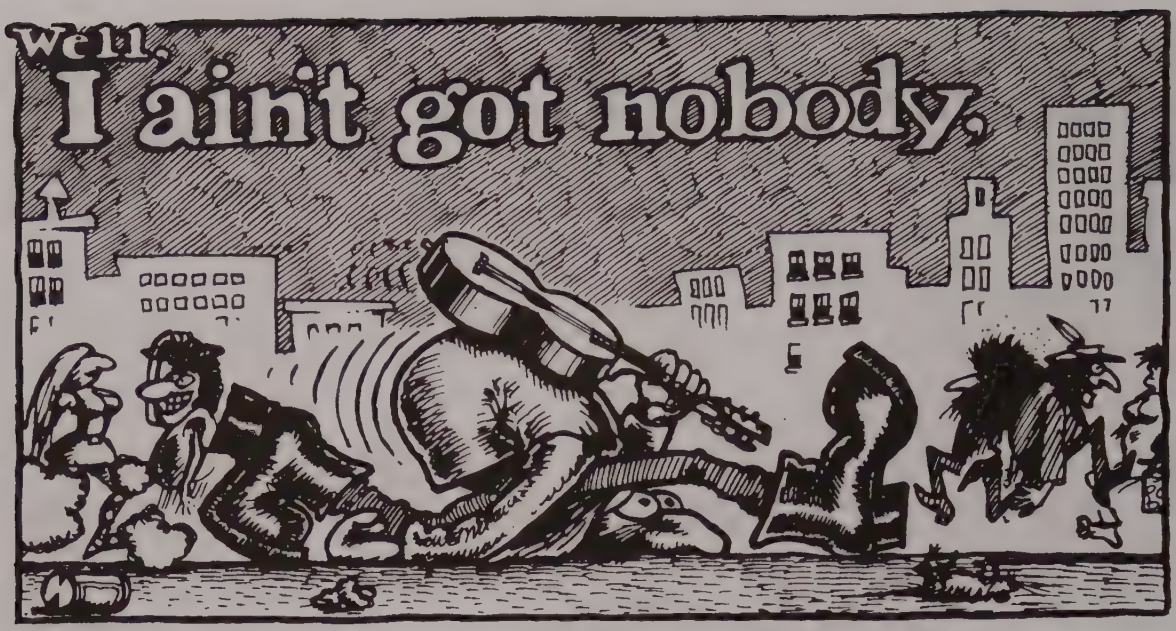
PUT TO WORK AS MONKEY-WRENCHERS,
THEY FORSOOK THEIR FORMER VENTURES.
NOW THEY SIT AND CLICK THEIR DENTURES
AT THE P.T.A.



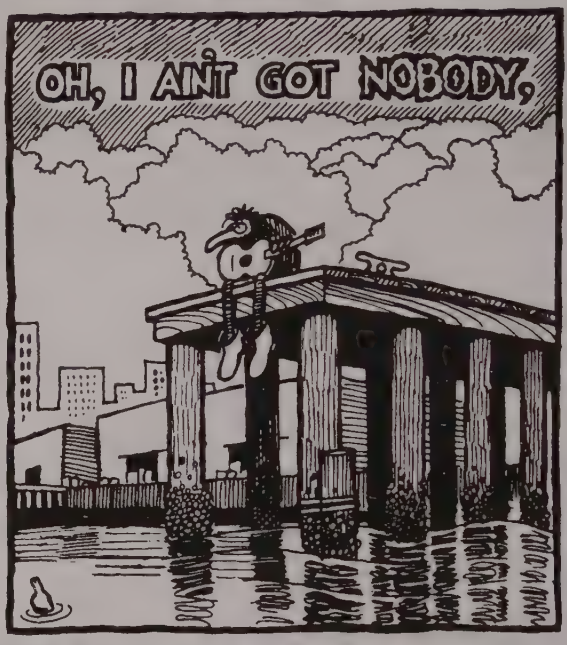
MEANWHILE, CRADDOCK EVER WANDERS,
EVER SCHEMES AND EVER PONDERS,
PLOTTING WITH THE WOLVES AND CONDORS
MANKIND'S OVERTHROW.

AND THEIR SLOGAN, SCRAWLED IN FECES,
IS A WARNING TO OUR SPECIES:
"BROTHERS, IF YOU SEES WHAT WE SEES,
LET YOUR CHICKENS GO!"

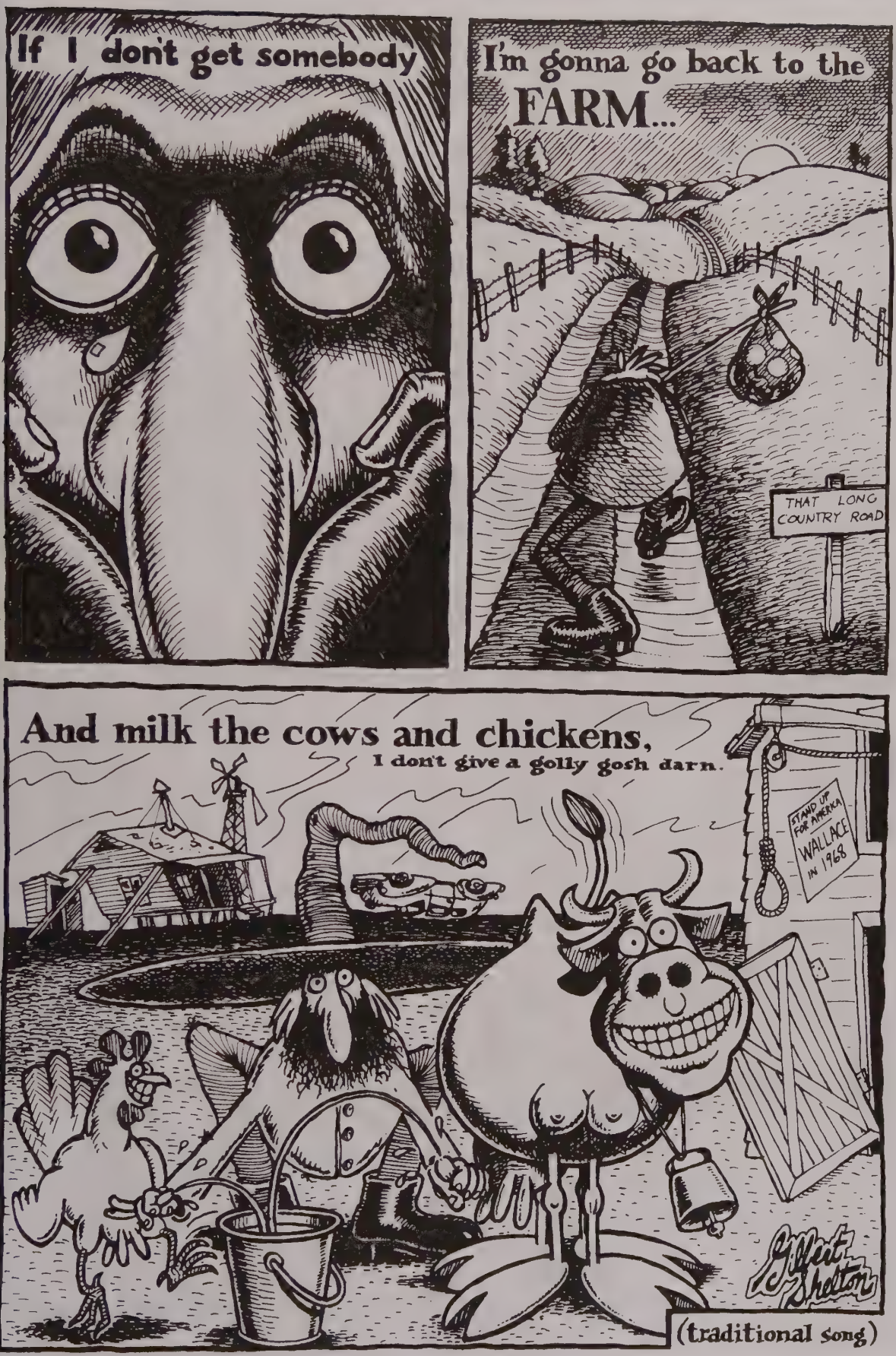
WORDS BY LIEUEN ADKINS • PICTURES BY GILBERT SHELTON

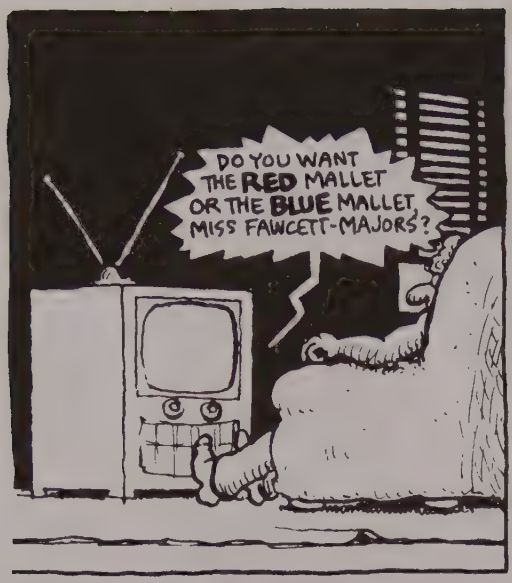

Well,
I aint got nobody.

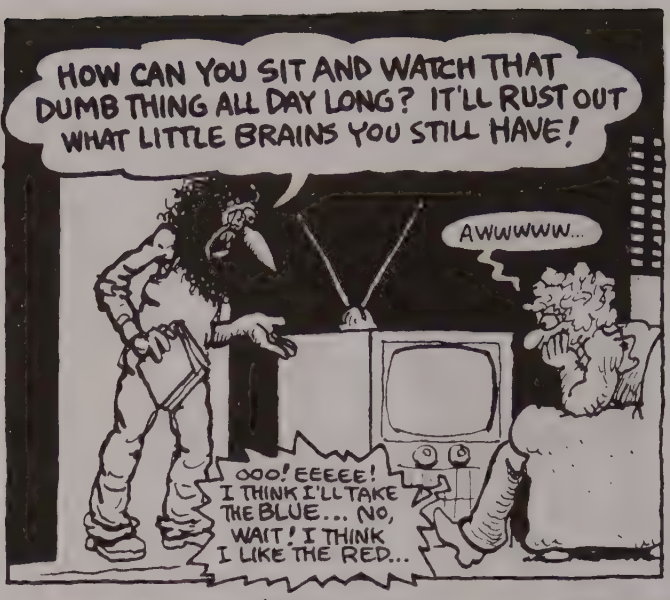
Just as BLUE as can be...
Nothin


OH, I AINT GOT NOBODY,

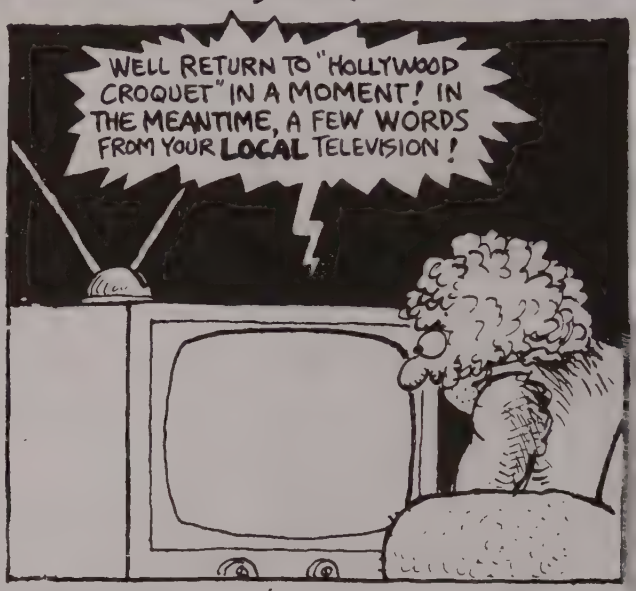
to make a big FUSS over ME...

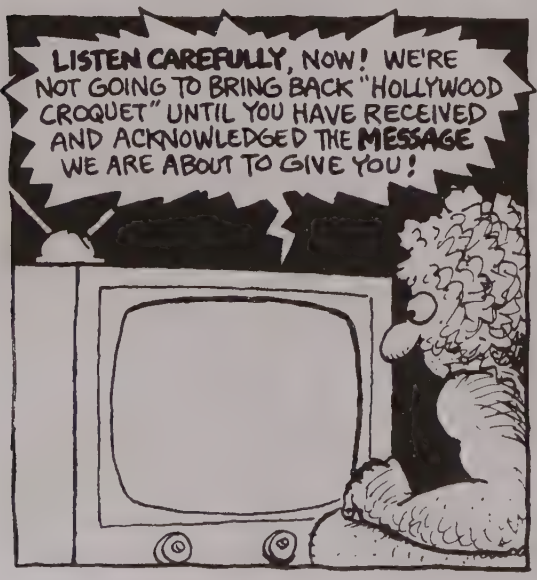

If I don't get somebody
I'm gonna go back to the FARM...
THAT LONG COUNTRY ROAD
And milk the cows and chickens,
I don't give a golly gosh darn.
STAND UP FOR AMERICA WALLACE IN 1968
Gilbert Shelton
(traditional song)


DO YOU WANT THE **RED** MALLET OR THE **BLUE** MALLET, MISS FAWCETT-MAJORS?


HOW CAN YOU SIT AND WATCH THAT DUMB THING ALL DAY LONG? IT'LL RUST OUT WHAT LITTLE BRAINS YOU STILL HAVE!
AWWWWW...
OOO! EEEEE! I THINK I'LL TAKE THE BLUE... NO, WAIT! I THINK I LIKE THE RED...

DISGUSTING!
NO! WAIT A MINUTE! I CHANGED MY MIND! I WANT TO HAVE THE BLUE MALLET, MR. AGNEW!


WELL RETURN TO "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" IN A MOMENT! IN THE MEANTIME, A FEW WORDS FROM YOUR **LOCAL** TELEVISION!

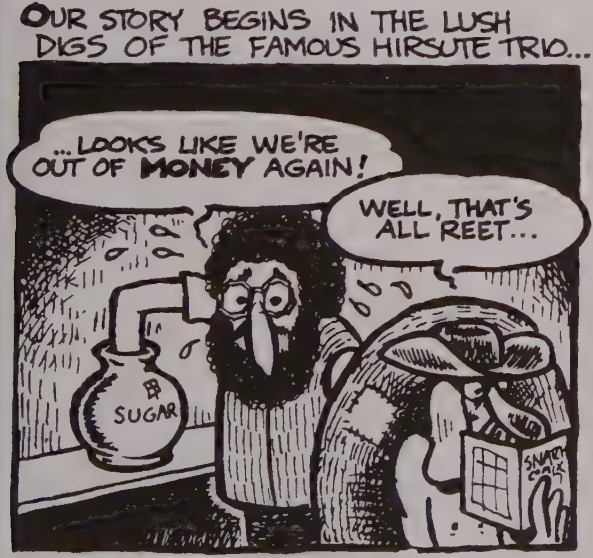

LISTEN CAREFULLY, NOW! WE'RE NOT GOING TO BRING BACK "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" UNTIL YOU HAVE RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED THE **MESSAGE** WE ARE ABOUT TO GIVE YOU!

ARE YOU **LISTENING**, NOW? I WANT YOU TO **GET UP** AND WALK TO THE **REFRIGERATOR! GET UP! GO!** I'M NOT GOING TO SHOW "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" UNTIL WE GET THIS **OVER** WITH!

IS THERE A PACKAGE OF SLICED HAM AND A SIX-PACK OF BEER INSIDE THERE? GOOD! QUICKLY NOW, EAT ALL THE HAM AND DRINK ALL THE BEER, AND THROW THE WRAPPER, THE BOX, AND THE EMPTY CANS IN THE GARBAGE SACK! WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, WE SHALL RESUME "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET!"
AND NOW, BACK TO "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET!"
ARE YOU STILL WATCHING THAT CRAP?
ALL RIGHT, DAMMIT, WHO ATE ALL MY HAM AND DRANK EVERY CAN OF MY BEER?
NOT ME!
ME NEITHER! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE ALL DAY WATCHING TEEVEE! FIRST I WATCHED THE BILLIE SOL EISENHOWER HOUR, AND THEN I WATCHED THE HAVE-A-NICE-MORNING SHOW WITH BRUCE BIGOT, AND THEN AN HOUR OF "DUBIOUS DUCK" CARTOONS AND THEN "HOLLYWOOD CRO..."
CERTAINLY YOU DON'T BELIEVE I ATE YOUR STUFF, DO YOU? I WOULDN'T...
WOULD FAT FREDDY PUT THE EMPTY CANS IN THE TRASH? NO! YOU MUST BE THE ONE!
WOULD I PUT WHAT IN THE TRASH? WHAT? HUNH?
BESIDES, FAT FREDDY IS TOO STUPID TO LIE THAT WELL! TO THE DELI WITH YOU! NOW!
PUNT
BUT... BUT... BUT...
THE END

OH, WOW! THAT WAS FAR OUT! LET'S READ SOME MORE OF THOSE AND DO IT AGAIN!!
KILL THE PIGS
CHAIRMAN MAO
the CHIEF of the SECRET POLICE SAYS:
COMIC BOOKS LEAD TO DEGENERACY.
...AT YOUR LOCAL COMIC SHOP OR BOOKSTORE

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
FAT FREDDIE PHINEAS
FREEWHEELIN' FRANK
COME ON, YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW— THE BANK'S JUST NEXT DOOR!
NO, WAIT! I'M GONNA ROB THIS CANDY STORE FIRST!
HEY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO— I'VE NEVER BEEN INSIDE A BANK BEFORE...
FILL 'ER UP!
THE FREAKS PULL A HEIST!


OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE LUSH DIGS OF THE FAMOUS HIRSUTE TRIO...
...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OUT OF MONEY AGAIN!
WELL, THAT'S ALL REET...
SUGAR
SNARFY COMIX

...WE HAVE PLENTY OF GRASS, AND AS WE ALL KNOW, DOPE WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO MONEY BETTER THAN MONEY WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO DOPE!
DOPE

ALLOW ME!
CLANG! HONK! TWEET!
SUUUCK!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
WOOBLE WOOBLE
WOOOOBLE
SPRONG
ZONK
POW
FLASH
... PRETTY GOOD STUFF YOU HAVE THERE, BROTHER!

WELL, I SURE AM HUNGRY ALL OF A SUDDEN FOR SOME REASON!
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL FUZZ
ARRGGGGHHHHH!
I JUST REALIZED WE'RE OUTA FOOD AND WE'RE OUTA MONEY TOO!
I'M HUNGRY! I WANNA PIZZA! I WANNA TEEVEE ENCHILADA DINNER AND A SIX-PACK OF BEER! I WANNA SACK OF FRIED PORK RINDS!
NO! I WANNA BIG PLATE OF SPAGHETTI WITH GARLIC SAUCE! NO, WAIT! MAKE THAT TWO DOUBLE CHEESEBURGERS WITH MAYONNAISE! AND A ROOT BEER MALT!
IT'S THE HUNGER-CRAZED FOOD ADDICT!
I MUST HAVE A CANDY BAR! AND A BAG OF DOUGHNUTS! AND A GIANT SODA POP! AND A BIG JAR OF DILL PICKLES!
HE'S HAVING WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS!

...A PACKAGE OF BARBECUE POTATO CHIPS! A QUART OF LEMONADE! A SLICE OF WATERMELON! A LOAF OF RAISIN BREAD! A BOWL OF RICE!
GIVE ME SOMETHING TO EEEEEEAT!
EGAD! HE'S BECOMING VIOLENT!

IK! SCREEBLE! HONK! FLAP! TWEET! GIBBER! RAZZ! POOT!
OUT OF SIGHT! HE'S GONE VERITABLY BERSERK!

KILL! KILL! KILL! KILL! KILL! EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT! KILL! EAT! EAT! KILL!
UH-OH! HE'S GOT THE BUTCHER KNIFE!

EEEEEEEEEE YARRGGGHHH!
EEK!
EEK!

WE'LL BE EATEN ALIVE UNLESS WE THINK OF SOMETHING!
QUICK! HEAD FOR THE ALL NIGHT GROCERY!

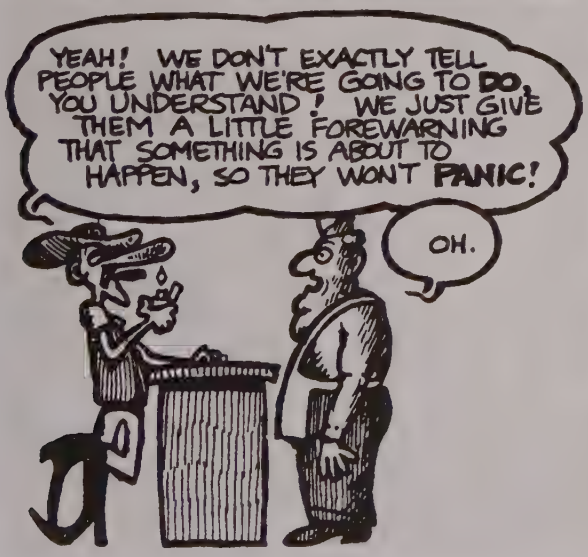
QUICK, GIVE ME YOUR SHIRT AND VEST — I HAVE TO LOOK RESPECTABLE!
QUICK! HE'S ONLY ABOUT A BLOCK BEHIND US!

...JUST TUCK MY HAIR IN...
GROCERIES
Wine
BEER

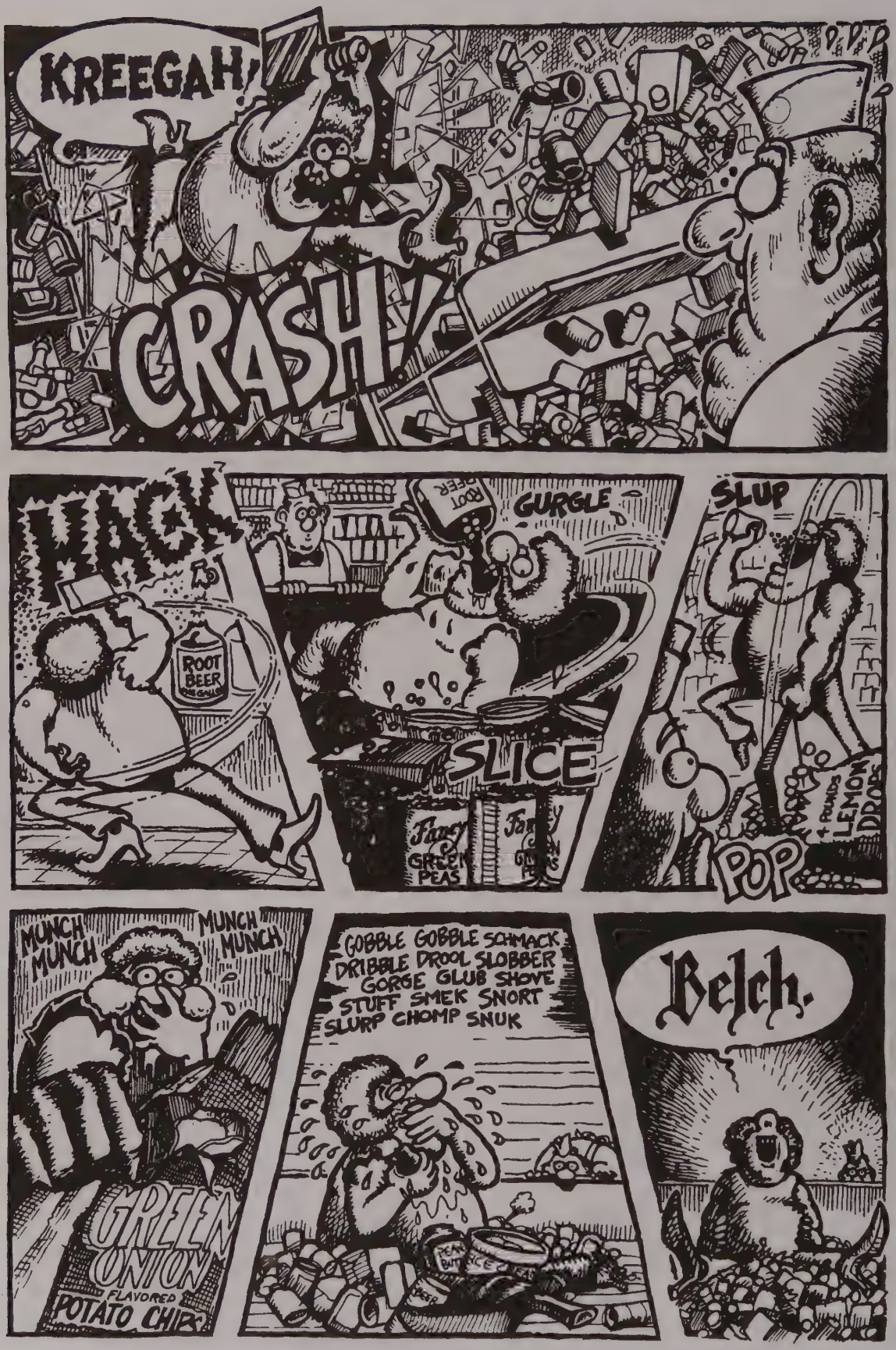
(HRUMPH!) HEY MISTER!
YES, SIR?!

I'M GROUCHO MARX, JUNIOR! YOU'VE NO DOUBT HEARD OF CANDID CAMERA ON T.V.?!
GROUCHO MARX? CANDID CAMERA? SURE!

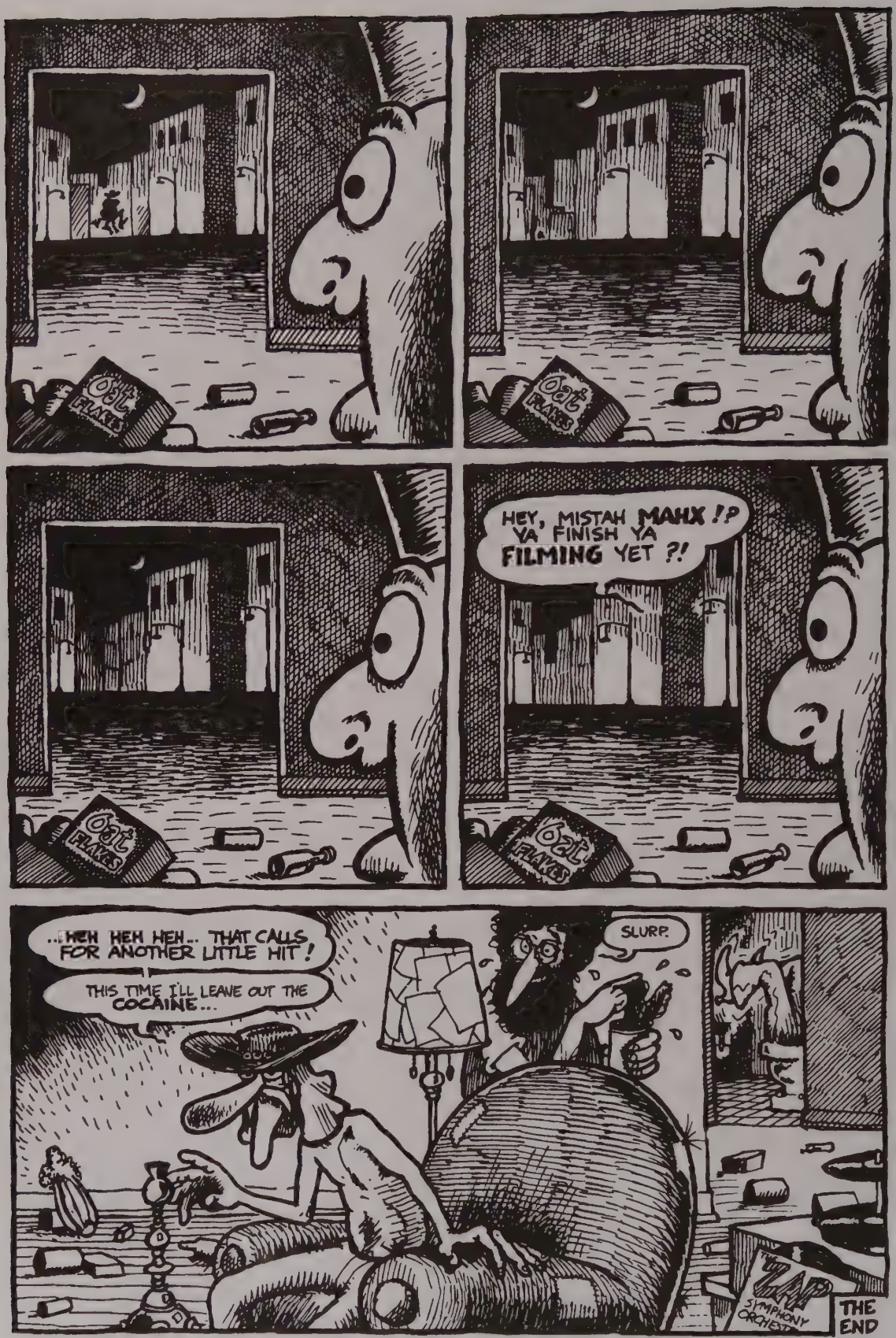
WELL, YEAH! YOU KNOW, THOSE SCENES THAT WE SHOW ON TELEVISION AREN'T EXACTLY UNREHEARSED LIKE WE LEAD PEOPLE TO BELIEVE...
YEAH? I THOUGHT SO!
JET BOMBER
CIGARS

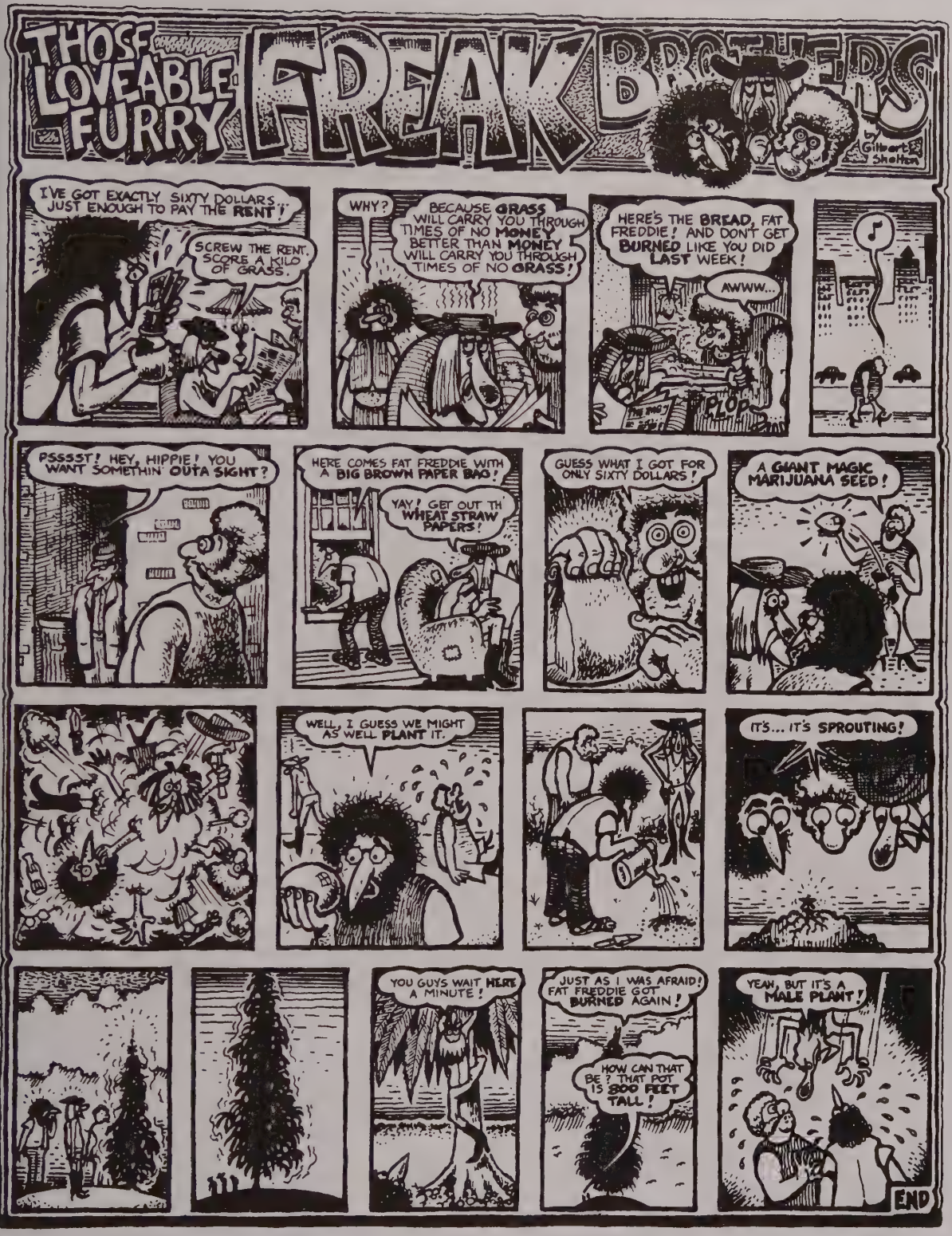

YEAH! WE DON'T EXACTLY TELL PEOPLE WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, YOU UNDERSTAND! WE JUST GIVE THEM A LITTLE FOREWARNING THAT SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, SO THEY WON'T PANIC!
OH.

...AS A MATTER OF FACT, OUR HIDDEN CAMERA IS GOING TO START FILMING SOMETHING RIGHT HERE, IMMEDIATELY!
HERE?!! WOW—
DON'T FUCK IT UP!


KREEGAH!
CRASH
HACK
ROOT BEER
GURGLE
ROOT BEER
SLICE
Fancy GREEN PEAS
SLUP
LEMON
POP
MUNCH MUNCH
MUNCH MUNCH
GREEN ONION FLAVORED POTATO CHIPS
GOBBLE GOBBLE SCHMACK
DRIBBLE DROOL SLOBBER
GORGE GLUB SHOVE
STUFF SMEK SNORT
SLURP CHOMP SNUK
Belch.

THUD
DIET
INSTANT PIZZA
EAT
ROLLS
THIS SIDE UP


Oat FLAKES
HEY, MISTAH MAHX !? YA FINISH YA FILMING YET ?!
..HEH HEH HEH.. THAT CALLS FOR ANOTHER LITTLE HIT!
THIS TIME I'LL LEAVE OUT THE COCAINE...
SLURP
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
THE END

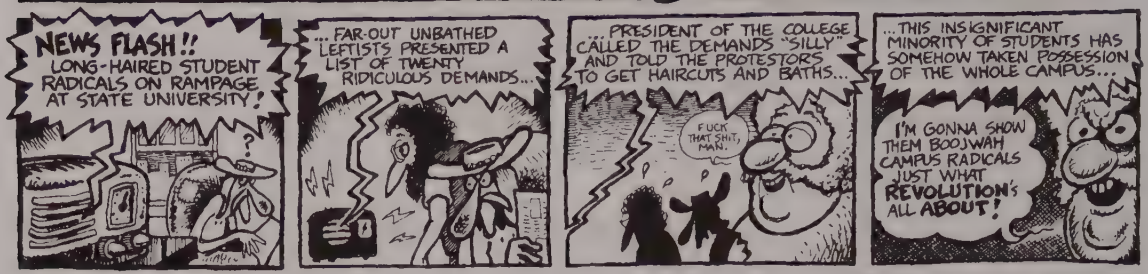

THOSE LOVEABLE FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
by Gilbert Shelton
I'VE GOT EXACTLY SIXTY DOLLARS... JUST ENOUGH TO PAY THE RENT!
SCREW THE RENT. SCORE A KILO OF GRASS.
WHY?
BECAUSE GRASS WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO MONEY BETTER THAN MONEY WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO GRASS!
HERE'S THE BREAD, FAT FREDDIE! AND DON'T GET BURNED LIKE YOU DID LAST WEEK!
AWWW...
PLOP
PSSSST! HEY, HIPPIE! YOU WANT SOMETHIN' OUTA SIGHT?
HERE COMES FAT FREDDIE WITH A BIG BROWN PAPER BAG!
YAY! GET OUT TH' WHEAT STRAW PAPERS!
GUESS WHAT I GOT FOR ONLY SIXTY DOLLARS!
A GIANT MAGIC MARIJUANA SEED!
WELL, I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL PLANT IT.
IT'S... IT'S SPROUTING!
YOU GUYS WAIT HERE A MINUTE!
JUST AS I WAS AFRAID! FAT FREDDIE GOT BURNED AGAIN!
HOW CAN THAT BE? THAT POT IS 800 FEET TALL!
YEAH, BUT IT'S A MALE PLANT!
END

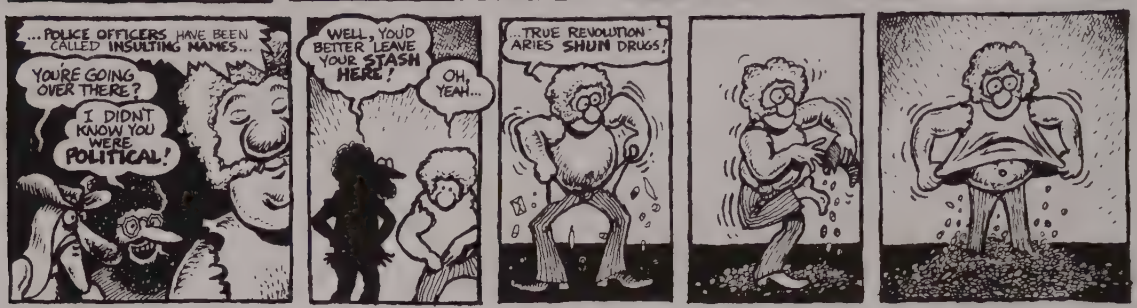
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

WHAT'S THAT?
A SLOT-CAR RACING SET THAT I TRADED FOR A LID OF WEED.
SEE? YOU RUN THE LITTLE CARS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
AW, THAT'S NOT VERY REALISTIC! I CAN BUILD A BETTER ONE!
I'LL USE FREEWHEELIN FRANKLINS CAR... HE WON'T MIND!
ANYWAY, HE'S OUT OF TOWN.
...THEN I HOOK UP THIS REVERSIBLE ELECTRIC MOTOR TO THE STEERING...
...AND THESE SERVO UNITS TO THE ACCELERATOR AND TO THE BRAKE PEDAL!
...NOW, THE BATTERIES AND THE RADIO REMOTE CONTROL SYSTEM!
IT NEEDS A DRIVER... I'LL USE THIS PLASTIC INFLATABLE BEACH TOY!
HEY, FAT FREDDIE! COME UP ON THE ROOF FOR A MINUTE!
AWW...
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S MY RACING CAR REMOTE CONTROL UNIT!
...AND DOWN THERE IS MY RACING CAR!
ROAR
SCREEECH

ARGGH! ROAR! IT'S JUAN MANUEL FANGIO IN THE GRAND PRIX DE ARGENTINA...
HEY! ME, TOO!
ERROAAAAWRRR! IT'S A.J. FOYT AT INDY...
HEY, YOU'RE MAKING IT GO TOO FAST! THERE GOES A COP AFTER IT!
OH, YEAH? WELL, HE'LL NEVER TAKE JOHN DILLINGER ALIVE!
HALT OR WE'LL SHOOT !!
ROAR
BAM
GROVE
FILLMORE
WOOP WOOP WOOP
SCREEEEAAAAAOOWW
THE CAR WENT AROUND THE CORNER! I CAN'T SEE IT ANY MORE!
WHUMP
BANK
CRASH
TINKLE
OH, THERE IT IS! I SEE IT NOW!
BANK
PARK
FOOOMP
HEY! DID YOUSE GUYS SEE WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO DEM BANK WINDOWS ACROSS DE STREET?
DIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE!
THE NEXT MORNING, IN DUCKBURG...
IT'S THE WORK OF MILITANTS.
WITHOUT A DOUBT.
The DUCKBURG TIMES
BANK STRIPPED CLEAN IN COMMANDO RAID
MYSTERY VEHICLE SOUGHT
I HID THE CAR IN THE GARAGE AND PAINTED IT BLUE LIKE YOU SAID!
GOOD. NOW PACK YOUR SUITCASE!
GILBERT SHELTON
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS go to COLLEGE!


NEWS FLASH!! LONG-HAIRED STUDENT RADICALS ON RAMPAGE AT STATE UNIVERSITY!
...FAR-OUT UNBATHED LEFTISTS PRESENTED A LIST OF TWENTY RIDICULOUS DEMANDS...
...PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE CALLED THE DEMANDS "SILLY" AND TOLD THE PROTESTORS TO GET HAIRCUTS AND BATHS...
F.UCK THAT SHIT, MAN.
...THIS INSIGNIFICANT MINORITY OF STUDENTS HAS SOMEHOW TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE WHOLE CAMPUS...
I'M GONNA SHOW THEM BOOJWAH CAMPUS RADICALS JUST WHAT REVOLUTION'S ALL ABOUT!


...POLICE OFFICERS HAVE BEEN CALLED INSULTING NAMES...
YOU'RE GOING OVER THERE?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE POLITICAL!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER LEAVE YOUR STASH HERE!
OH, YEAH...
...TRUE REVOLUTIONARIES SHUN DRUGS!

WHERE IN THE HELL'S THE LIBRARY ?!?!
VIVA LA REVOLUCION, COMRADE! WHERE'S THE LIBRARY?
YOU DON'T KNOW? IT'S RIGHT OVER THERE!
SCREECH
SLAM
CRASH

WHAT'RE YOU DOING??
WERE TAKING ALL THE BOOKS OFF THE SHELVES AND PUTTING THEM ON THE FLOOR! IT'S A REVOLUTIONARY DISRUPTIVE TACTIC!
SCREECH
I'LL HELP YOU!
POETRY
MUSIC
ART
RELIGIO
?
HEY! WHERE ARE THE FUCK BOOKS?
PHILOSOPH
PHYSICS
(SOME FUCKIN' LIBRARY!)
HM!?
HEAD LIBRARIAN
HOURS 8:00-1
I HEREBY LIBERATE THE FUCK BOOKS IN THE NAME OF THE REVOLUTION!!
WHERE ARE THEY HIDDEN?
CRASH
WHAT DID YOU SAY, YOUNG MAN?
ER... WHERE ARE THE FUCK BOOKS HIDDEN, MA'M ?!?!
MY DEAR SIR, THE LIBRARY OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY DOES DOES NOT CONTAIN ANY "FUCK BOOKS."
AND AS A MATTER OF FACT...
...THE STATE UNIVERSITY WILL NEVER CONTAIN ANY "FUCK BOOKS."
NOW GET OUT.

AND TAKE YOUR COMMUNIST PERVERT FRIENDS WITH YOU!
?!
?!
WOW! I WONDER WHAT THAT GUY SAW IN THERE?!
MAYBE THE PIGS ARE COMING!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE COPS ARE HERE!
?!
?!
?!
I'LL BET THEY HAVE THEIR SHOTGUNS AND TEAR GAS!
THE POLICE AND THE NATIONAL GUARD ARE STORMING THE CAMPUS!
...WITH TANKS AND NERVE GAS!
THEY'RE SHOOTING PEOPLE UP AGAINST WALLS!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
PIGS OFF CAMPUS
SLAM
FLOP
?
?

WELL, WHAT DID YOU DO? DID YOU SMOKE GRASS IN THE STUDENT UNION?
GRASS GOOD
LEGALIZE POT
MAYBE THEY ALL TOOK OFF THEIR CLOTHES OUT ON THE MAIN MALL!
FUCK DON'T FIGHT
NUDE POWER
GO NEKKID
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WENT INTO THE LIBRARY TO LOOK FOR RARE MANUSCRIPTS TO RIP OFF!
SHIT, YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BOOKS! YOU WERE PROBABLY LOOKING FOR FUCK BOOKS!
OFF IT! I'M TWICE AS LITERATE AS YOU ARE!
YOU COULDN'T THINK YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!
IT'S CLEARLY TIME TO ADMINISTER THE...
...EUTHANASIA!
DOPE
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, O MASTER!
SMOKEY THE DOPE
CLANG!
DONK!
TWEET!
THE END
THE FREAK BROTHERS FUN & JOKE CORNER
Freewheelin' Franklin sez:
SMOKIN' GRASS AN' DRINKIN' BEER TOGETHER IS LIKE PISSIN' INTO THE WIND!
Marijuana Maze!
CAN FAT FREDDIE FIND THE WEED?
SOLUTION:
SNAPPY COMEBACKS
FOR ALL OCCASIONS & EVENTS
"I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE AIRPORT WHEN THIS MAN REMARKED TO HIS WIFE AND TWO KIDS:
"HAW HAW! I CAN'T TELL IF IT'S A BOY OR A GIRL!
"SO I WENT RIGHT UP TO HIM AND SAID:
WHY DON'T YOU SUCK MY DICK AND FIND OUT!
THANKS, BUT I'M NOT GAY
Gilbert Shelton
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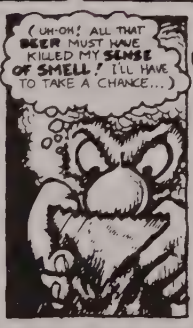
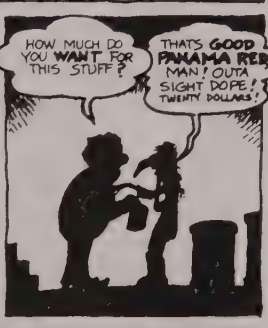
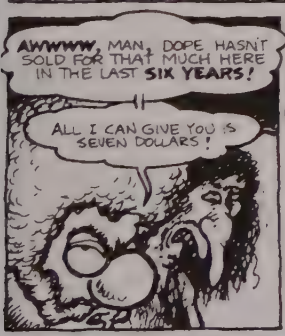
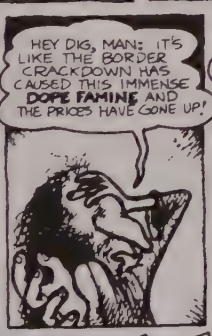
THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
HEY, I KNOW WHAT WOULD BE A GAS! LETS GET STONED AND GO TO DISNEYLAND!
THINK WE COULD GET IN?
SURE, WHY NOT? WE GOT LOTSA MONEY!
WELL, THEY DON'T JUST LET ANY OLD HIPPIE GO INSIDE, YOU KNOW.
WE GOTTA PUT ON OUR VERY BEST CLOTHES!
OH, I DIG!
WE GOT TIME FOR THREE MORE JOINTS!
HURRY!
DISNEYLAND ONE MILE
WELL, HERE WE ARE!
HURRY UP AND GET THE TICKETS!
SHINE
BLINK
SPARKLE
GLEAM
ALL RIGHT— HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.
BUMP
BUMP
SCREECH!
I AM THE CLOTHING INSPECTOR. PLEASE LET ME SEE THE LABELS OF YOUR COATS.
I AM THE GROOMING INSPECTOR.
(SNIFF SNIFF)
HAIR CLEAN? SHOES SHINED?
I AM THE ATTITUDE INSPECTOR.
LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYES.
STARE STARE GLARE
YOU TWO CAN GO IN. ENJOY YOURSELVES AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.
!?
NOT YOU. YOU HAVE A BAD ATTITUDE.
WAIT A MINUTE! HOW CAN YOU TELL MY ATTITUDE? I HAVEN'T EVEN SAID ANYTHING!
GUARDS! THIS HIPPIE IS CAUSING TROUBLE!!
WHAMSTY WHUMP CRACKLIN CRUNK
MICKEY MOUSE CLUB
PST! HEY MISTER! WANNA BUY A "LID" OF "GRASS"?
"ACID"? "SPEED"?
CRUNCH! SPLAT! CRUNK
CAL STATE
MOAN.
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! WE SOLD $3,500 WORTH OF OREGANO AND BAKING POWDER TO THE CROWD OF SPECTATORS!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
FAT FREDDY NEVER CLEANS OUT MY CAT BOX!
SQUIRT SQUIRT
I'LL HAVE TO SHIT ON HIS PILLOW AND PULL THE COVERS OVER IT!
EEEYAARRGHH!!
I SUPPOSE THAT AUGHT TEACH HIM A LESSON!
SHIT ON MY PILLOW, WILL YOU?! I'LL KILL YOU!
KICK
THE NEXT DAY...
THAT FUCKER STILL HASN'T CLEANED OUT MY BOX.
I KNOW BETTER THAN TO SHIT ON HIS PILLOW NOW, THOUGH!
I'LL HAVE TO SHIT IN HIS BOOT.

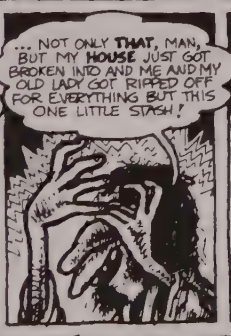
those fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS

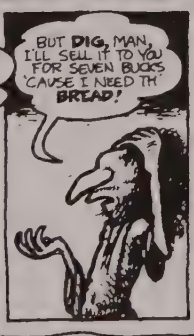


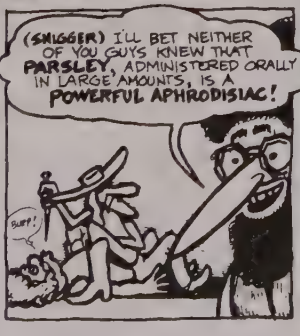


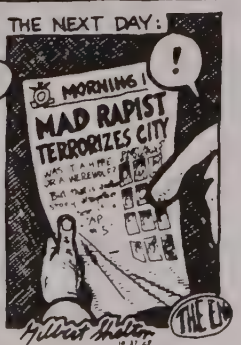


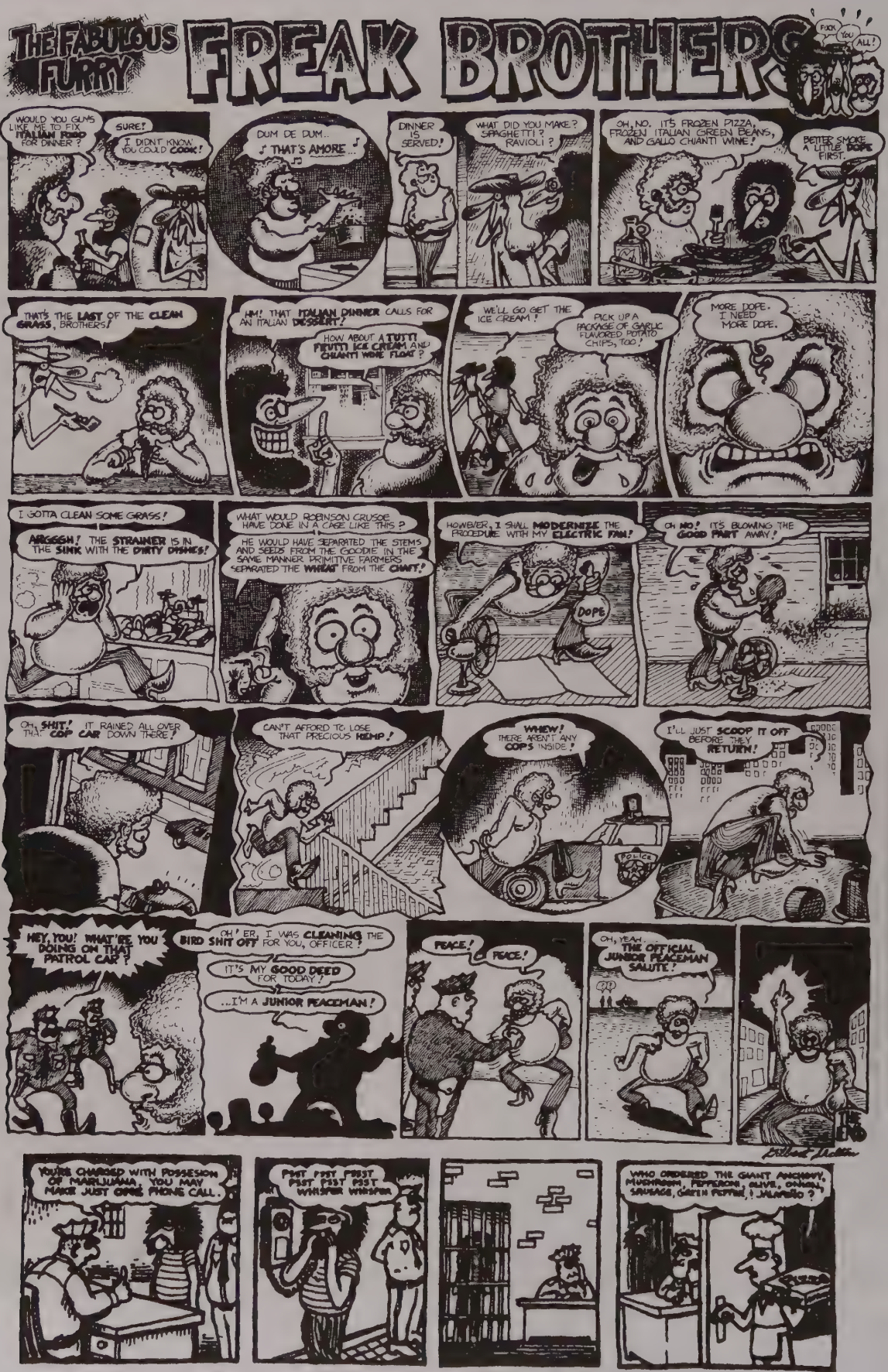



... NOT ONLY THAT, MAN, BUT MY HOUSE JUST GOT BROKEN INTO AND ME AND MY OLD LADY GOT RIPPED OFF FOR EVERYTHING BUT THIS ONE LITTLE STASH!

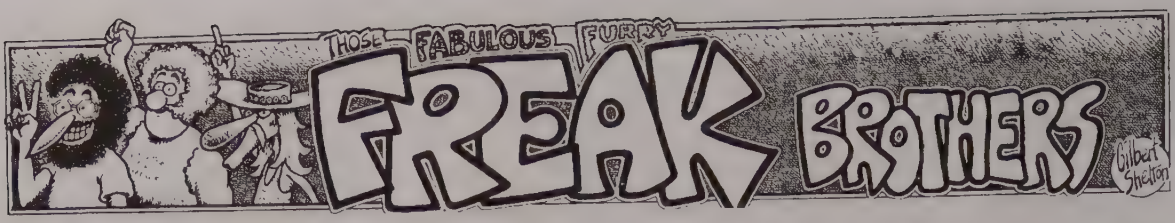



(SNIGGER) I'LL BET NEITHER OF YOU GUYS KNEW THAT PARSLEY, ADMINISTERED ORALLY IN LARGE AMOUNTS, IS A POWERFUL APHRODISIAC!
BUFF!

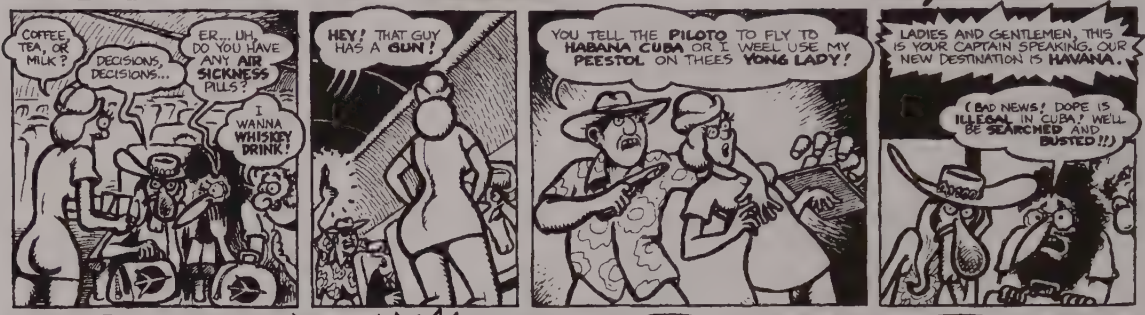


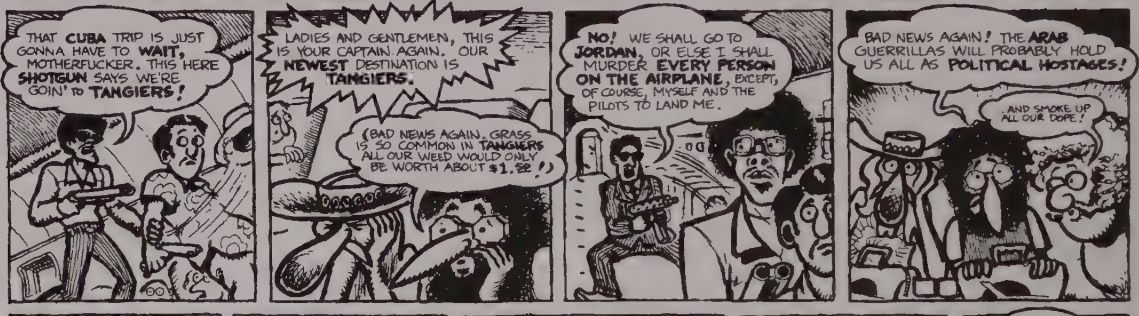

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
FUCK YOU ALL!
WOULD YOU GUYS LIKE ME TO FIX ITALIAN FOOD FOR DINNER?
SURE!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD COOK!
DUM DE DUM.. ♪ THAT'S AMORE ♫
DINNER IS SERVED!
WHAT DID YOU MAKE? SPAGHETTI? RAVIOLI?
OH, NO. IT'S FROZEN PIZZA, FROZEN ITALIAN GREEN BEANS, AND GALLO CHIANTI WINE!
BETTER SMOKE A LITTLE DOPE FIRST.
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE CLEAN GRASS, BROTHERS!
HM! THAT ITALIAN DINNER CALLS FOR AN ITALIAN DESSERT!
HOW ABOUT A TUTTI FRUTTI ICE CREAM AND CHIANTI WINE FLOAT?
WE'LL GO GET THE ICE CREAM!
PICK UP A PACKAGE OF GARLIC FLAVORED POTATO CHIPS, TOO!
MORE DOPE. I NEED MORE DOPE.
I GOTTA CLEAN SOME GRASS!
ARGGGH! THE STRAINER IS IN THE SINK WITH THE DIRTY DISHES!
WHAT WOULD ROBINSON CRUSOE HAVE DONE IN A CAGE LIKE THIS?
HE WOULD HAVE SEPARATED THE STEMS AND SEEDS FROM THE GOODIE IN THE SAME MANNER PRIMITIVE FARMERS SEPARATED THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF!
HOWEVER, I SHALL MODERNIZE THE PROCEDURE WITH MY ELECTRIC FAN!
DOPE
OH NO! IT'S BLOWING THE GOOD PART AWAY!
OH, SHIT! IT RAINED ALL OVER THAT COP CAR DOWN THERE!
CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THAT PRECIOUS HEMP!
WHEW! THERE AREN'T ANY COPS INSIDE!
POLICE
I'LL JUST SCOOP IT OFF BEFORE THEY RETURN!
HEY, YOU! WHAT'RE YOU DOING ON THAT PATROL CAR?
OH'ER, I WAS CLEANING THE BIRD SHIT OFF FOR YOU, OFFICER!
IT'S MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!
...I'M A JUNIOR PEACEMAN!
PEACE!
PEACE!
OH, YEAH. THE OFFICIAL JUNIOR PEACEMAN SALUTE!
THE END
Gilbert Shelton
YOU'RE CHARGED WITH POSSESION OF MARIJUANA. YOU MAY MAKE JUST ONE PHONE CALL.
PSST PSST PSST PSST PSST PSST WHISPER WHISPER
WHO ORDERED THE GIANT ANCHOVY, MUSHROOM, PEPPERONI, OLIVE, ONION, SAUSAGE, GREEN PEPPER, & JALAPEÑO?

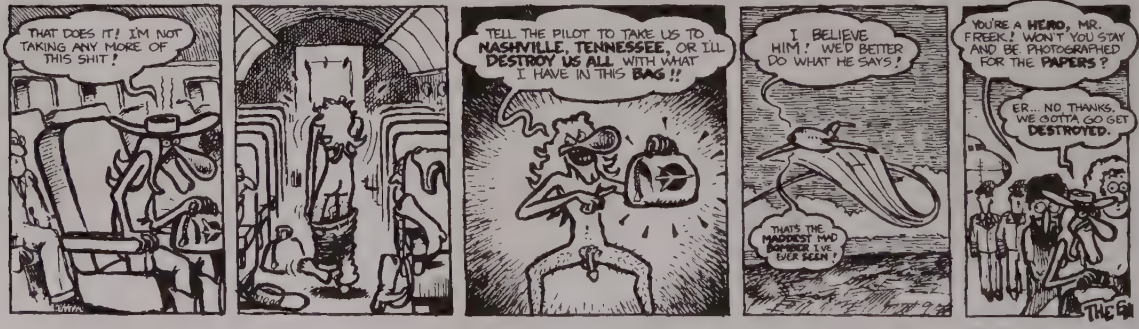
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HEY, I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO FOR HUMOR! WE CAN GET IN THE CAR AND DRIVE TO MEXICO!
AW, THEY WOULDN'T LET US IN! OUR HAIR'S TOO LONG!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PUT LOTS OF GREASE ON IT AND COMB IT BACK!
PULL!
TEAR!
RIP!
SNARL!
GREASY KID STUFF
YOU TWO CAN GO IN. YOU THERE, FIDEL, YOU STAY IN U.S.A.!
MEXICO
WE'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR CAR IN AN HOUR!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE GREAT STUFF!
MEXICO
WOW! A GUITAR FOR $12! A HAMMOCK FOR $3! A SARAPE! A GIANT POT! A PLASTER SKULL!
YOU WANT POT, HEEPY? I SELL YOU WHOLE KILO OF MARIHUANA FOR ONLY FEEFTY DOLLARS!
A KEY FOR $50? FAR OUT!
HEY, YOU ASSHOLE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING! YOU'LL GET US BUSTED AT THE BORDER CHECK!
AW, I'LL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO BUY WEED AT THAT PRICE, FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN! WHY ARE YOU SO PARANOID?
ARE YOU U.S. CITIZENS?
YEAH!
WHAT ARE YOU BRINGING BACK?
NOTHING!
ALL RIGHT, GET OUT OF THE CAR! AND KEEP YOUR HANDS OUT OF YOUR POCKETS! I'M WATCHING YOU!
HEY LEROY! WE GOT US A COUPLE OF RED HOT ONES HERE!
HE HAD A KNIFE ON HIM!
LEAN UP AGAINST THE WALL WITH YOUR FEET APART!
WHERE'S THE DOPE!?
FEEL
FEEL
FEEL
THEIR CAR DOESN'T HAVE ANY CONTRA BAND IN IT!
I CAN'T FIND THE DOPE.
TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES!
OKAY..
ARGGGH! PUT THEM BACK ON! QUICK!
PLEASE!
YOU CAN LEAVE!
WHAT DID YOU DO WHILE WE WERE HAVING FUN IN MEXICO?
OH, I WALKED ACROSS THE OTHER BRIDGE AND I SCORED A KILO OF WEED FOR $25!
THE END

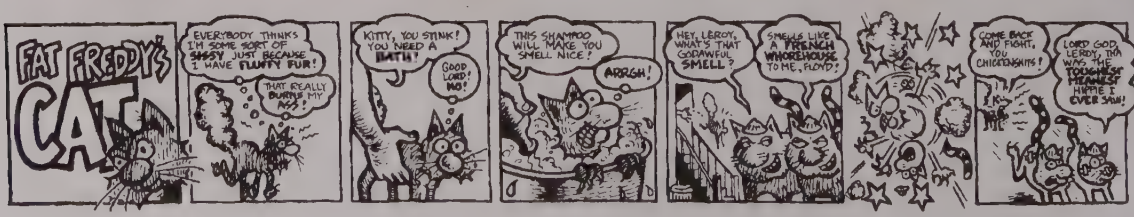

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton

YES... YES... THAT'S BAD SHIT! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
THE DOPE DEALERS NEWS SERVICE SAYS THERE'S AN ACUTE SHORTAGE OF WEED IN NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE!
EMERGENCY SUPPLIES MUST BE FLOWN IN. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE.
WE CAN PACK ABOUT TEN KILOS INSIDE THREE FLIGHT BAGS...
THREE ROUND-TRIP TICKETS TO NASHVILLE!
OH, WE DON'T SMOKE MERRY MARIJUANA IN MUSCOGEE...
SHUT TH FUCK UP!


COFFEE, TEA, OR MILK?
DECISIONS, DECISIONS...
ER... UH, DO YOU HAVE ANY AIR SICKNESS PILLS?
I WANNA WHISKEY DRINK!
HEY! THAT GUY HAS A GUN!
YOU TELL THE PILOTO TO FLY TO HABANA CUBA OR I WEEL USE MY PEESTOL ON THEES YONG LADY!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. OUR NEW DESTINATION IS HAVANA.
(BAD NEWS! DOPE IS ILLEGAL IN CUBA! WE'LL BE SEARCHED AND BUSTED!!)


THAT CUBA TRIP IS JUST GONNA HAVE TO WAIT, MOTHERFUCKER. THIS HERE SHOTGUN SAYS WE'RE GOIN' TO TANGIERS!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN AGAIN. OUR NEWEST DESTINATION IS TANGIERS.
(BAD NEWS AGAIN. GRASS IS SO COMMON IN TANGIERS ALL OUR WEED WOULD ONLY BE WORTH ABOUT $1.$$!)
NO! WE SHALL GO TO JORDAN, OR ELSE I SHALL MURDER EVERY PERSON ON THE AIRPLANE, EXCEPT, OF COURSE, MYSELF AND THE PILOTS TO LAND ME.
BAD NEWS AGAIN! THE ARAB GUERRILLAS WILL PROBABLY HOLD US ALL AS POLITICAL HOSTAGES!
AND SMOKE UP ALL OUR DOPE!


THAT DOES IT! I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE OF THIS SHIT!
TELL THE PILOT TO TAKE US TO NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, OR I'LL DESTROY US ALL WITH WHAT I HAVE IN THIS BAG!!
I BELIEVE HIM! WE'D BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS!
THAT'S THE MADDEST MAD BOMBER I'VE EVER SEEN!
YOU'RE A HERO, MR. FREEK! WON'T YOU STAY AND BE PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE PAPERS?
ER... NO THANKS. WE GOTTA GO GET DESTROYED.
THE END


FAT FREDDY'S CAT
EVERYBODY THINKS I'M SOME SORT OF SISSY JUST BECAUSE I WAVE FLUFFY FUR!
THAT REALLY BURNS MY ASS!
KITTY, YOU STINK! YOU NEED A BATH!
GOOD LORD! NO!
THIS SHAMPOO WILL MAKE YOU SMELL NICE!
ARRGH!
HEY, LEROY, WHAT'S THAT GODAWFUL SMELL?
SMELLS LIKE A FRENCH WHOREHOUSE TO ME, FLOYD!
COME BACK AND FIGHT, YOU CHICKENSHITS!
LORD GOD, LEROY, DA WAS THE TOUGHEST, MEANEST KITTIE I EVER SAW!

THOSE FABULOUS, FURRY, LEGENDARY & LOVEABLE
FREAK BROTHERS
WHAT 'CHA GOT THERE, PHINEAS?
AN INFLATABLE PLASTIC SOFA!
PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF...
PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF...
WHUMP
WHEW, THAT'S HOW WE USED TO GET HIGH WHEN WE WERE KIDS!
(URP) (WHEEZE)
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
FILL IT UP FROM THE NITROUS OXIDE TANK!
SQUAWWK
POOMP
THAT WORKS FINE!
LET'S GO FIND SOME TEENYBOPPERS AND BALL ON IT!
AS THE FURRY FREAKS DISAPPEAR OVER THE HORIZON, A FIGURE COMES IN THE WINDOW.
IT'S NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK, OUT SEARCHING FOR THE KILLER WEED!
I SAW THREE HIPPIE PUNKS LEAVE THIS APARTMENT! IF THEY HAVE DOPE HERE I CAN "SEND THEM UP THE RIVER!"
...SOMETIMES THE CRAZED ADDICTS HIDE THEIR "TEA" INSIDE THE FURNITURE!
I'LL JUST SLASH OPEN THIS SOFA!
POOF
THE NO_2 IMMEDIATELY TAKES EFFECT ON THE NARK...
WH... WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY.. I MUST BE IN HEAVEN!!
PEARLY GAT
WELL, IF I'M IN HEAVEN I CERTAINLY WON'T NEED THIS PISTOL OR ALL THESE CLOTHES!!
DID YOU SEE THAT, MAN? THAT WAS NORBERT OF THE NARK SQUAD DANCING NAKED DOWN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!
FAR OUT!
HEY, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME OVER MY HOUSE AND SEE MY PLASTIC INFLATABLE SOFA?
AND WHEN THE FURRY FREAKS RETURN HOME:
OH NO! OUR PLASTIC SOFA COMMITTED SUICIDE!
AND AT THE STATION.
YOU LOST YOUR GUN, TOO?
I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!
GILBERT SHELTON
END

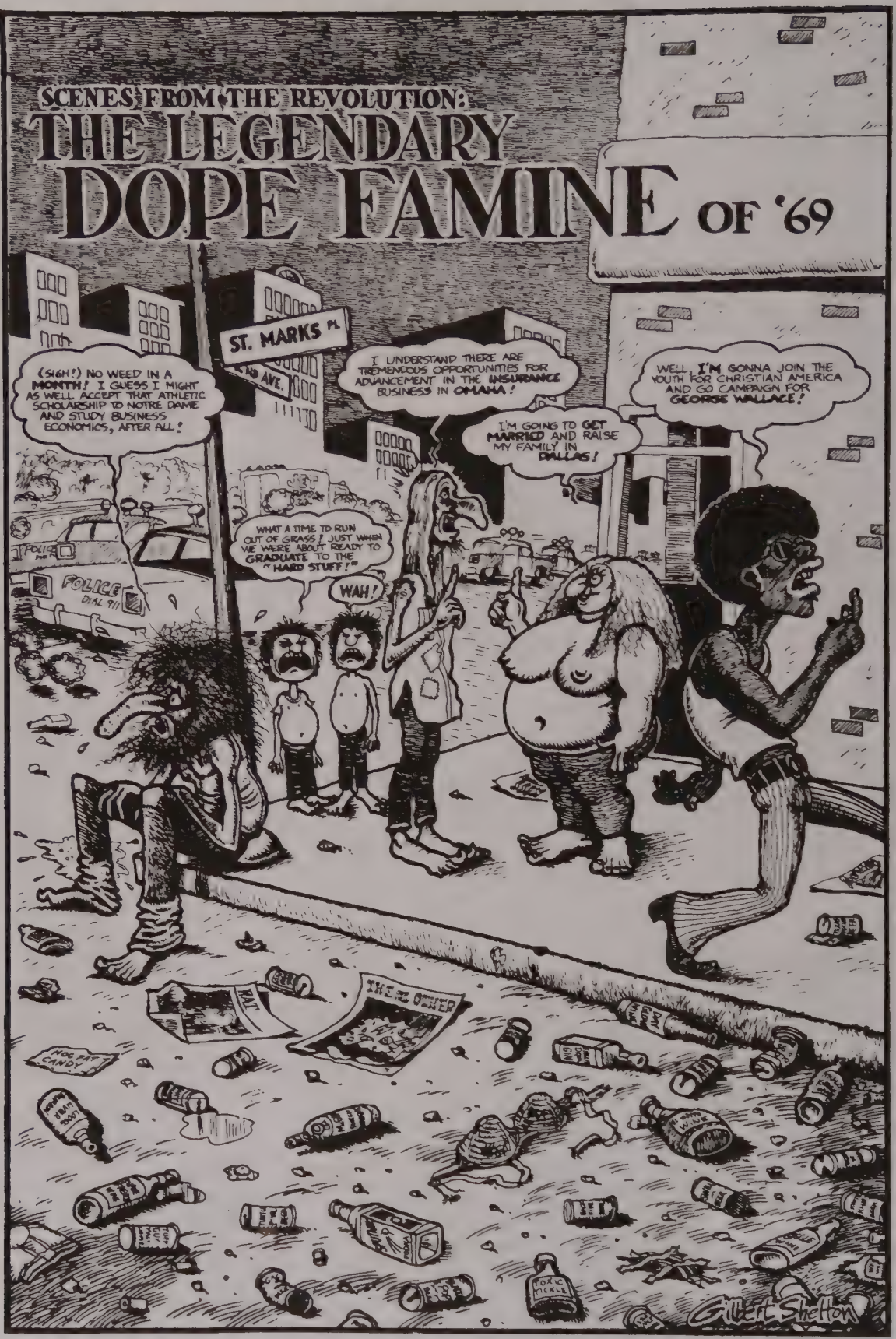
THE FABULOUS FURRY

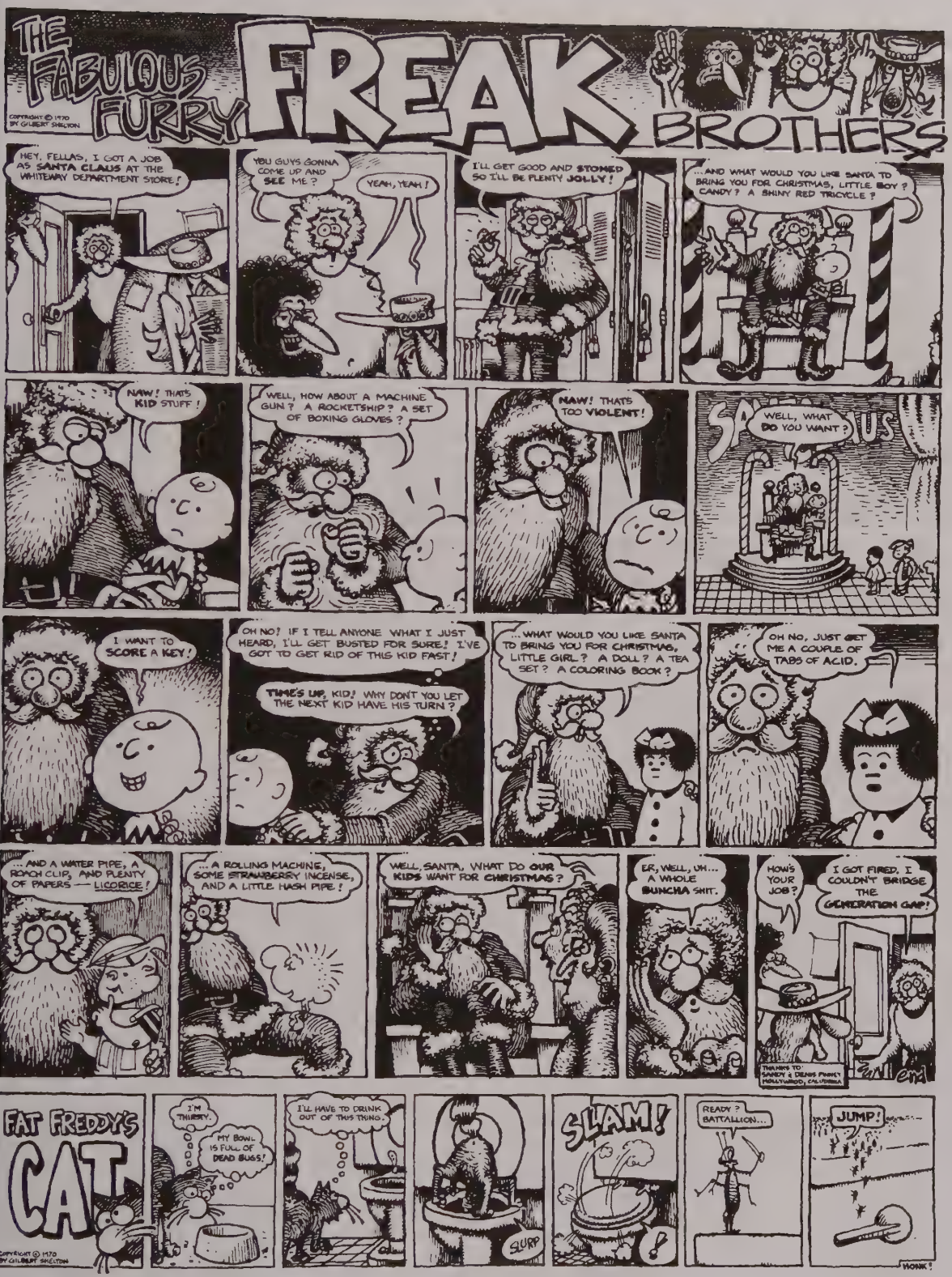
FREAK BROTHERS!

by Gilbert Shelton

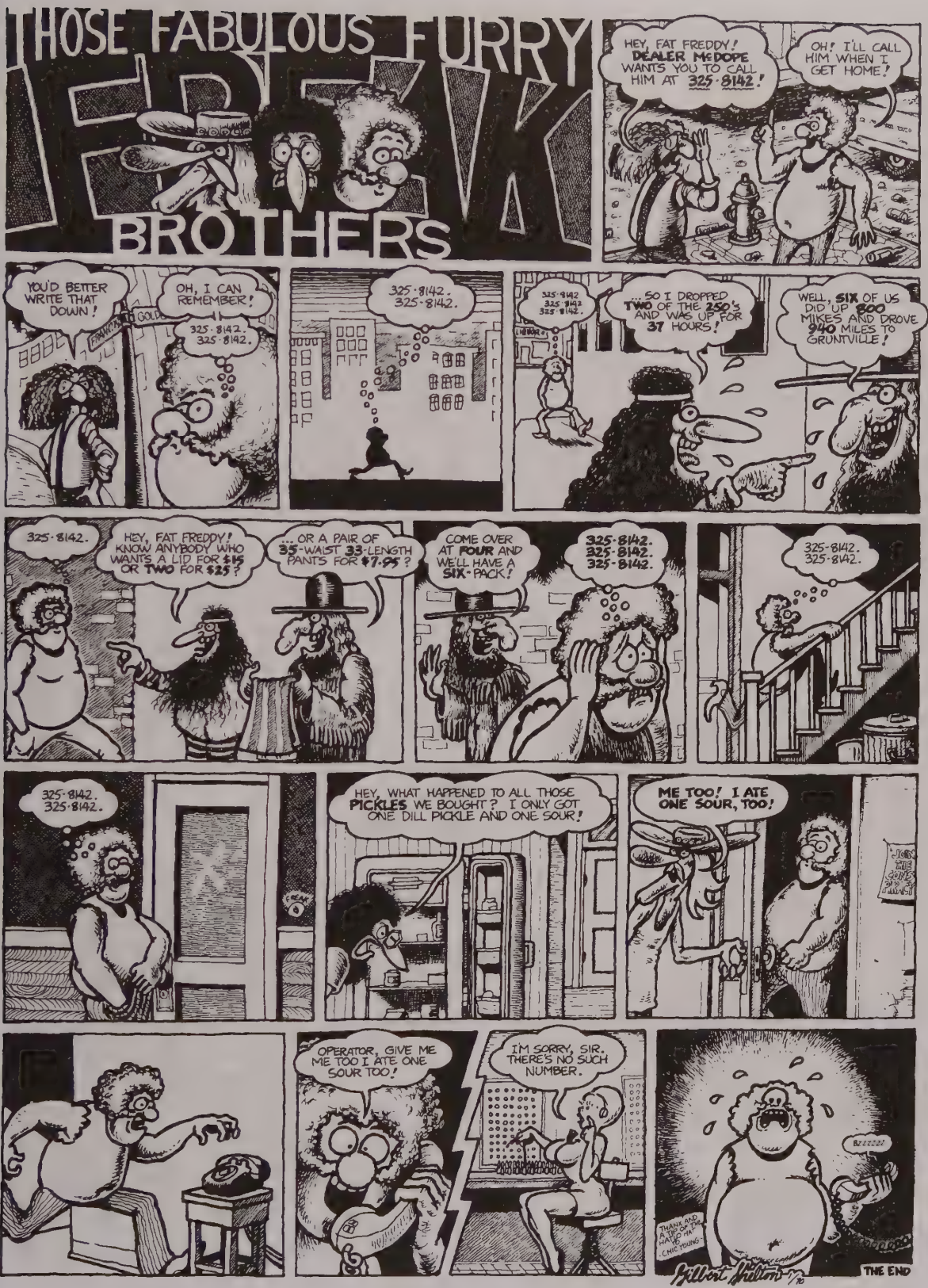
HEY LOOK! FAT FREDDY GOT A LETTER TODAY!
OH WOW! A LETTER? FOR ME?
I... I'VE BEEN DRAFTED!
THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY ACCEPT ANYBODY AS (AHEM) WASTED AS MYSELF!
HERE COMES A HEALTHY ONE! I'LL RUN ALL THAT LARD OFF HIS ASS IN TWO WEEKS!
PROCEED TO 5th FLOOR
NO SMOKING
BUT I HAVE FLAT FEET AND A BAD BACK!
YOU MADE IT UP THE STAIRS, DIDN'T YOU? YOU PASS.
BUT I SMOKE POT 'N HASH AND TAKE ACID AND SPEED AN' REDS AN' THC. AN' SMACK 'N' S.T.P. 'N' D.M.T. 'N'...
DOCTOR
EH? I AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF ANY O' THEM THINGS, SONNY, BUT YOU CAN GET PLENTY O' ASPIRIN IN THE ARMY.
WELL, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU: I'M A QUEER!
WELL, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN BE IN GENERAL GAYLORD'S HOMOSEXUAL BATTALION!
!
WE'RE VERY DISCIPLINED!
HEY, IF ANY MORE MAIL COMES FOR ME, CHECK THE SPACE MARKED "DECEASED."
END

PRESENTING: the fabulous FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FAVORITE
LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER...
TRICKY PRICKEARS
THE BLIND, DEAF COP.
CRIMESTOMPERS MEIN KAMPF
ROOKIES: WHEN DEALING WITH HIPPIES, RADICALS, AND NIGGERS, SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER. ABOVE ALL, DON'T LET THEM GET TO THEIR JEWISH LAWYERS.
Tricky Prickears
RECEIVING ORDERS BY BRAILLE.
"PUT ON ENCLOSED SPECIAL GUEST BADGE AND GO ADDRESS U.N. GENERAL ASSEMBLY ON CRIME."
I'VE NEVER APPROVED OF THE U.N. — I'LL JUST TELL THEM WHAT I THINK OF 'EM.
HAW HAW HAW HAW!
COMMIES ON POLICE CONTROL BOARD.
HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO THE U.N., BUT WE ACTUALLY GAVE HIM A LESTER MADDOX FOR PRESIDENT BUTTON AND TOLD THE DRIVER TO TAKE HIM TO HARLEM.
TWITCH
(SNIFF SNIFF) THIS IS EXACTLY HOW I EXPECTED THIS PLACE TO SMELL.
125TH ST.
TAP TAP
LEMME GO THROUGH YOUR POCKETS, MAN.
YOU U.N. SECURITY GUARDS ARE REALLY ON YOUR TOES, AREN'T YOU! BUT DIDN'T YOU SEE MY BADGE?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY CREDENTIALS?
THIS MUST BE THE PODIUM.
TAP TAP
FIRST OF ALL I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY THAT WE DON'T APPROVE OF YOU PEOPLE BEING HERE IN OUR CITY!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PACK OF SHIFTLESS LIARS AND FREELOADERS!
THE WORLD WOULD BE A BETTER PLACE IF YOU ALL WOULD JUST HOP ON A BOAT AND GO BACK TO WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM!
I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR THAT LESTER MADDOX DUDE— HE'S SHO' GOT A LOTTA NERVE.
HE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MEAN MUTHA FUCKAH!
GHOULBERT CHESTERTON


SCENES FROM THE REVOLUTION:
THE LEGENDARY DOPE FAMINE OF '69
ST. MARKS PL.
3RD AVE.
(SIGH!) NO WEED IN A MONTH! I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT THAT ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP TO NOTRE DAME AND STUDY BUSINESS ECONOMICS, AFTER ALL!
I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE TREMENDOUS OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT IN THE INSURANCE BUSINESS IN OMAHA!
I'M GOING TO GET MARRIED AND RAISE MY FAMILY IN DALLAS!
WELL, I'M GONNA JOIN THE YOUTH FOR CHRISTIAN AMERICA AND GO CAMPAIGN FOR GEORGE WALLACE!
WHAT A TIME TO RUN OUT OF GRASS! JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT READY TO GRADUATE TO THE "HARD STUFF!"
WAH!
POLICE
DIAL 911
RAT
THE VILLAGE
NO FAT CANDY
TOXIC PICKLE
Gilbert Shelton


THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEY, FELLAS, I GOT A JOB AS SANTA CLAUS AT THE WHITEWAY DEPARTMENT STORE!
YOU GUYS GONNA COME UP AND SEE ME?
YEAH, YEAH!
I'LL GET GOOD AND STONED SO I'LL BE PLENTY JOLLY!
...AND WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE SANTA TO BRING YOU FOR CHRISTMAS, LITTLE BOY? CANDY? A SHINY RED TRICYCLE?
NAW! THAT'S KID STUFF!
WELL, HOW ABOUT A MACHINE GUN? A ROCKETSHIP? A SET OF BOXING GLOVES?
NAW! THAT'S TOO VIOLENT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT TO SCORE A KEY!
OH NO! IF I TELL ANYONE WHAT I JUST HEARD, I'LL GET BUSTED FOR SURE! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS KID FAST!
TIME'S UP, KID! WHY DON'T YOU LET THE NEXT KID HAVE HIS TURN?
...WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE SANTA TO BRING YOU FOR CHRISTMAS, LITTLE GIRL? A DOLL? A TEA SET? A COLORING BOOK?
OH NO, JUST GET ME A COUPLE OF TABS OF ACID.
...AND A WATER PIPE, A ROACH CLIP, AND PLENTY OF PAPERS — LICORICE!
...A ROLLING MACHINE, SOME STRAWBERRY INCENSE, AND A LITTLE HASH PIPE!
WELL, SANTA, WHAT DO OUR KIDS WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?
ER, WELL, UH... A WHOLE BUNCHA SHIT.
HOW'S YOUR JOB?
I GOT FIRED. I COULDN'T BRIDGE THE GENERATION GAP!
THANKS TO: SANDY & DENNIS FARKEY HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M THIRSTY.
MY BOWL IS FULL OF DEAD BUGS!
I'LL HAVE TO DRINK OUT OF THIS THING.
SLURP
SLAM!
READY? BATTALLION...
JUMP!
HONK!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
I WANT FIVE DOZEN AMPULES OF AMYL NITRITE, PLEASE!
FIVE DOZEN?!
YEAH, I'VE GOT ONE FUCK OF A CASE OF ANGINA PECTORIS!
THAT'LL BE $28.37!
THESE WILL MAKE GREAT PARTY FAVORS FOR THE ANNUAL DOPE DEALERS CONVENTION!
TWEEEEEEEWWW! HEY, ARE YEW A BOY OR A GIRL?!
HAW HAW HAW!
HEY, YOU SMELL LIKE TRASH! GO TAKE A BATH!
HAW HAW HAW!
HEY, CAN'T YOU HEAR THROUGH ALL THAT HAIR?
(A SNAPPY COMEBACK! WHY CAN'T I THINK OF A CLEVER REPLY!?)
(WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO BE AS CLEVER AS I CAN UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...)
AW, EAT SHIT, MOTHAFUCKER!
YEW CAIN'T TALK ABOUT MAH MOMMA THAT WAY, HIPPIE!!
C'MON, LEROY!
SCREECH
OH, GEE, I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS YOUR MOTHER!
TRIP
(THE SOUND OF BOOTS ON RIBS)
CRUNCH
KAFROONCH
(THE SOUND OF FIVE DOZEN AMPULES OF AMYL NITRITE BREAKING)
The sixtyfold o.d. of amyl nitrite (a powerful heart stimulant) does its legendary thing...
ARRRRGGHH!
LORD GOD, BILLY BOB — THAT WAS THE MEANEST HIPPIE YOU EVER PICKED!
gilbert shelton
The End


THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HEY, FAT FREDDY! DEALER McDOPE WANTS YOU TO CALL HIM AT 325-8142!
OH! I'LL CALL HIM WHEN I GET HOME!
YOU'D BETTER WRITE THAT DOWN!
OH, I CAN REMEMBER!
325-8142. 325-8142.
325-8142. 325-8142.
325-8142 325-8142 325-8142.
... SO I DROPPED TWO OF THE 250's AND WAS UP FOR 37 HOURS!
WELL, SIX OF US DID UP 800 MIKES AND DROVE 940 MILES TO GRUNTVILLE!
325-8142.
HEY, FAT FREDDY! KNOW ANYBODY WHO WANTS A LID FOR $15 OR TWO FOR $25?
... OR A PAIR OF 35-WAIST 33-LENGTH PANTS FOR $7.95?
COME OVER AT FOUR AND WE'LL HAVE A SIX-PACK!
325-8142. 325-8142. 325-8142.
325-8142. 325-8142.
325-8142. 325-8142.
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE PICKLES WE BOUGHT? I ONLY GOT ONE DILL PICKLE AND ONE SOUR!
ME TOO! I ATE ONE SOUR, TOO!
OPERATOR, GIVE ME ME TOO I ATE ONE SOUR TOO!
I'M SORRY, SIR. THERE'S NO SUCH NUMBER.
BZZZZZZ
THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO HAT TO CHIC YOUNG
Gilbert Shelton
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
WE'RE TOTALLY, COMPLETELY OUT OF DOPE!
AND THERE'S NONE FOR SALE AT ANY PRICE!
ALL THIS MONEY... (SOB!) WORTHLESS!
THE TIME HAS FINALLY COME TO UNEARTH THE DREADED SURPRISE STASH!
YOU MEAN THE LEFTOVER STUFF THAT NO ONE WOULD EVER TAKE, FOR SOME REASON OR ANOTHER!
WHAT DO WE HAVE?
THREE CAPS OF SOMETHING!
THIS LOOKS LIKE ACID! I'LL TAKE IT!
...SAY, THAT KIND OF LOOKS LIKE THAT BATCH OF BAD ACID THAT CAUSED ALL THOSE PEOPLE TO FREAK OUT!
THIS TASTES LIKE MESCALINE! I'LL TAKE IT!
...SAY, YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THAT WAS PART OF THAT BAD BATCH OF MESCALINE THAT GAVE ALL THOSE PEOPLE STRYCHNINE POISONING, DO YOU?
WELL, THERE'S ONE BIG FAT CAP LEFT FOR YOU, FAT FREDDIE!
IT'S GREEN AND PURPLE!
AW, NAW, I AIN'T GONNA RISK MY HEALTH ON SOME DANGEROUS UNKNOWN DRUG!
I'M GONNA GO DRINK BEER AT THE CORNER BAR!
SHOOT SOME POOL!
GIMME A BEER!
(WOW, I GOTTA HEAR SOME MUSIC!)
JOHNNY CASH!
ELVIS PRESLEY!
HEY, SHUT THAT DAMN THING OFF! WE'RE WATCHIN' THE WORLD SERIES!
THE BASES ARE LOADED WITH TWO OUTS IN THE LAST OF THE NINTH INNING WITH THE SCORE THREE TO NOTHING!
25¢
...THE CENTER FIELDER IS GOING BACK TO THE FENCE... ...HE JUMPS...
ZIP
CRACK
POP!
SPUTTER!
CRACKLE!
PICK UP ON THE HEALTH FREAK!
HEY, GIMME THAT CAP! MAYBE IT'S CODEINE!
(MOAN! GROAN!)
GILBERT SHELTON
END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HEY, LET'S GO TO THE BIG THREE-DAY ROCK FESTIVAL! I BET WE CAN GET IN FOR FREE!
STONEGROUND ROCK FESTIVAL
YOU BETTER NOT BE ABLE TO! I ALREADY SPENT $18 ON MY TICKET!
$18
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! THEY'RE REALLY GONNA HAVE TO BE ON THEIR TOES TO KEEP OUT FAT FREDDY!
SEE YOU ON SUNDAY WHEN I COME OUT!
DANGER ELECTRIC FENCE
STONEGROUND ROCK FESTIVAL
(I'LL HAVE TO FOOL THIS RENT-A-COP)
AHEM! MY GOOD MAN, I'M PRESIDENT OF MOTOWN RECORDS AND I MUST GET INSIDE WITH THESE RECORDING CONTRACTS!
I RECOGNIZE A J.C. WHITNEY CATALOG WHEN I SEE ONE, YOU FAT FREELOADER!
PUNT
YOW! THE MUSIC'S STARTING! WE'RE MISSING IT!
HELP ME CLIMB UP ON TOP OF THIS PORTA-CAN!
MEN
WOOPS!
CRUNCH
MEN
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GIVE ME A HAND!
CLAP! CLAP
CLAP CLAP
I'LL HAVE TO CUT DOWN THIS SAPLING AND POLE VAULT OVER THE FENCE!
SPRONG
DANGER ELECTRIC FENCE
WOOOEEEEEE YOWP! SCREEEEECH!
ZAP
ZAP
ZAD
HEY, GOD DAMMIT, SOMEBODY UNPLUG THAT GUY! I CAN'T HEAR MY BAND!
MY GOOD MAN, I'M PRESIDENT OF MOTOWN RECORDS AND I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT BOOKING YOUR ACT!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
Z
EEYOW!
OH! XOXO ME, PUSSY!
STOMP
FEET! MILLIONS OF FEET!
I'LL BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH!
AHA! SAFETY! I'LL GO TO SLEEP UNDER THAT CHAIR!!
Z

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HEY, TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY! LETS HAVE A PARTY! I'LL GET A KEG OF BEER AND WE CAN...
NO! EVERYBODY WILL GET DRUNK AND START RAISING HELL AND THE COPS WILL COME AND BUST US!
AW, YOU'RE JUST PARANOID. COPS NEVER BUST DRUNK PARTIES ANY MORE.
WELL, IF WE HAD A PARTY HERE WE'D BE SURE TO GET RIPPED OFF FOR EVERYTHING THAT WASN'T NAILED DOWN!
AW, YOU'RE JUST ON SOME KINDA CAPITALIST PIGGIE TRIP! IF EVERYONE WAS LIKE YOU NOBODY WOULD EVER HAVE ANY FUN!!
SNIFFLE
SNURF
OKAY, LET'S HAVE A PARTY, BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP KEEP AN EYE ON MY STEREO AND RECORDS!
YAY! I'LL GO GET THE KEG!!
PARTY! FREE BEER! FOLLOW ME!
REMEMBER, I'M GONNA BE PLENTY PISSED OFF IF ANY OF MY EQUIPMENT GETS STOLEN!
LOOK, I'M GONNA PUT THE KEG RIGHT HERE BY YOUR HI-FI, AND I'M GONNA STAND RIGHT BESIDE IT ALL NIGHT! IS THAT ALL RIGHT?
GOOD!
DRINK
TALK
HOURS LATER:
WELL, THAT'S THE LAST OF THE BEER...
OUT OF BEER!!
WELL, GOOD NIGHT, FAT FREDDY! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
WELL, EVERYONE IS GONE AND ALL MY SHIT IS STILL HERE! FAR OUT!
I TOLD YOU YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
LET'S SMOKE SOME HASH!
BURP
HEY! MY STASH IS GONE!
SOMEBODY RIPPED OFF MY STASH!!!
COME BACK HERE YOU UNGRATEFUL SONS OF BITCHES AND I'LL KICK YOUR COLLECTIVE ASS!
HEY, SHUT THE FUCK UP! YOU'LL GET US Bbusted!
RAWR! RAVE! ROAR! SNORT! SCREAM! WAIL!
BURP
HELLO, POLICE? I'D LIKE TO REPORT A NOISY, DRUNKEN PARTY ON E. 17TH ST.
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
CATS LOVE TO EAT KITTY KRUNCHIES!
ON SALE AT YOUR LOCAL SUPERMARKET!!
WOW!
THE NEXT DAY...
HEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
CRUNCH CRUNCH
CRUNCH CRUNCH
HEY, WHAT IS THIS DRIED-UP SHIT??!
YOU BETTER EAT THAT OR YOU DON'T GET ANYTHING!
CATS LOVE TO EAT KITTY KRUNCHIES, YOU STUPID SHIT!
THEY GET IT ON TV!
DRINK LOTS OF THESE FRESH BEERS AND YOU'LL FEEL GREAT AND HAVE LOTS OF GIRL FRIENDS!
WOW!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK Brothers
(GASP!) THE U.S. SENATE JUST PASSED A BILL MAKING IT LEGAL FOR THE COPS TO BUST YOUR PAD WITHOUT KNOCKING!
EEEYOW! WE MUST BE PREPARED! FAT FREDDY, WHY DON'T WE DO A TIMED STASH FLUSHING DRILL!
I DIG!
...FIVE, SIX, SEVEN...
CHANK. FWEEESH. SLURGLE. SUMP. FWAHHHH. HISSS SSSSSSSSSSSSSS.
HMMM. NOT SO GOOD. EACH FLUSH AND REFILL TAKES 48 SECONDS.
YEAH, AND WE HAVE ABOUT SIX FLUSHES WORTH OF STASH!
I SERIOUSLY DOUBT IF THIS DOOR WOULD STAND UP FOR MORE THAN THREE OR FOUR SECONDS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KEEP ALL OF THAT GOOD DOPE OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE FUZZ.
WE'LL BOOBY TRAP THE HALLWAY!
FIRST, A TILTING PLATFORM TO DROP WEIGHTY OBJECTS UPON THEIR HEADS!
...THEN A TRIP BAR AND A MESS OF BARBED WIRE AT THROAT LEVEL!
...THEN, A SWINGING DRESSER FILLED WITH BRICKS!
...AND LASTLY, A BIG TRAY OF WATER CHARGED WITH 220 VOLTS!
FAT FREDDY, WHY DON'T YOU GO DOWN TO THE STORE AND BUY US SOME ZIGZAG PAPERS!
OKAY!
...AND DON'T FORGET TO BE CAREFUL ON YOUR WAY BACK INSIDE!
(DON'T FORGET TO BE CAREFUL ON YOUR WAY BACK INSIDE. DON'T FORGET TO BE CAREFUL ON YOUR WAY BACK INSIDE. DON'T...)
AW SHIT, I FORGOT WHAT IT WAS I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET!
SCREECH
HEY YOU GUYS, WHAT WAS I GOING TO GET?
BUMP
BONK
CLANG
AWWWWWW
HONK
HEY FELLOWS...
TWEET
HEY, DON'T...
RIP
DON'T FLUSH...
SPLAT
DON'T FLUSH...
CRUNCH
FLUSH THE...
BM
DON'T FLUSH THE...
ZAP
STASH! DON'T FLUSH IT!! IT'S ONLY ME!!
ZAP!
...ONLY ME!
ZAP!
...ONLY ME!
ZAP!
...ONLY ME!
ZAP!
WHY DON'T YOU GET UP AND UNPLUG FAT FREDDY?
IT WORKS!
IT WORKS!
Gilbert Shelton
5/10
THE END

THEM FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BRUTHERZ
IT SAYS HERE THAT INFLATION IS MAKING FOOD PRICES GO UP LIKE CRAZY!
WE OUGHTA TAKE ALL OUR MONEY AND BUY A MONTH'S FOOD AT ONCE!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
SNATCH!
SLAM
Some time later...
HEY FELLOWS! COME LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT!
A TWELVE-GAUGE SHOTGUN!
YOU SPENT OUR FOOD MONEY ON A GUN? YOU MORON.
YOU STUPID SHIT! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
FOR '69.95!
NAW, DONTCHA SEE, NOW I CAN GO OUT AND KILL THINGS FOR US TO EAT!
KA-CHONK!
YOU'VE NEVER OWNED A GUN BEFORE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH ONE!
SURE! JUST GO OUT AND SHOOT DEER AND TURKEYS AND THINGS!
YOU ASSHOLE! YOU'RE JUST WANTING TO GO OUT AND KILL SOME LITTLE INNOCENT CREATURE!
NAWWW! I'M SERIOUS! I PROMISE I'M GONNA EAT EVERYTHING I KILL!
DUM DA DUM DA DUM, THE FEARLESS HUNTER STALKING WILDEBEEST IN KENYA?!
HEY, MOTHERFUCKER! QUIT POINTING THAT THING AT ME!!
FREE THE 8.7 29.95
AW, DON'T GET UP TIGHT! IT'S NOT EVEN LOADED!
WAIT'LL I BRING IN TH' BUFFALO!
MANUAL OF ARMS:
RIGHT SHOULDER, ARMS!
PARADE, REST!
PRESENT, ARMS!
WHOOPS!
BAM!
KLONK
YOU KILLED IT, NOW EAT IT!
HEY, THESE "ROOF RABBITS" AREN'T SO BAD ONCE YOU GET USED TO THEM! YOU SURE YOU GUYS DON'T WANT ANY?
WE GOT ANY MORE CATSUP?
G. SHELTOON '70
THE END.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
SUUUUUUUUUCK !!
AHHHHHHHHH !!
GIMME ! GIMME !
WHOOOO SLURP ! WHOOOO SLURP ! WHOOOO SNORT !
OOOOOOOOOOOOOO..... GROAN !
LEMME HAVE IT ! LEMME HAVE IT !
HISSSSSSSSSS !!
AAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAGGH !
MORE ! I GOTTA HAVE MORE OF THAT POT !
GRASS ! I WISH I HAD MORE GRASS !
THERE'S A LITTLE OLD CRIPPLED LADY DOWN THE BLOCK THAT WE CAN KILL AND TAKE HER MONEY AND BUY SOME MORE WEED !
YEAH ! AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT WE CAN RAPE THAT LITTLE FOUR YEAR OLD GIRL ON DOWN THE STREET !
WELL, I'VE GOT FIVE DOLLARS AND I'M GONNA GO GET ME A SHOT OF HEROIN WITH IT !
MONEY ! HE'S GOT MONEY !
ALL RIGHT ! HAND IT OVER !
CLICK !
ARRGH !
ICCCH
EEEEEYOW !
BANG
BANG
JAB
THE END
"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE KILLER WEED MARIJUANA"
An Educational Motion Picture produced by the City Parent-Teachers Assembly
GREAT MOVIE !
OUT OF SIGHT COMEDY !
SUPERB ACTING !
THEY PAID US $ 2,000 TO DO THAT !
THE END

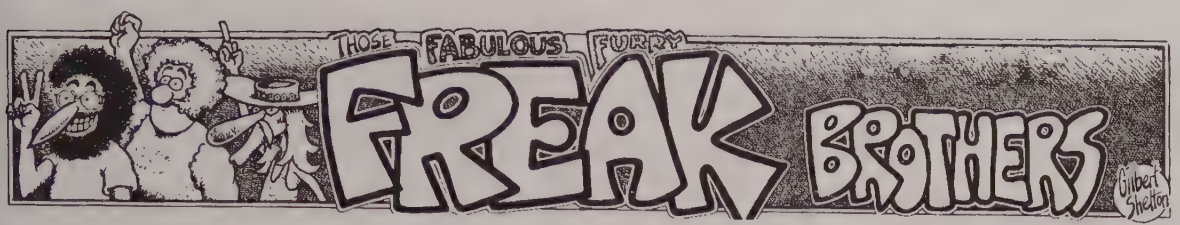
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEY, LET'S HAVE A TURKEY FOR THANKSGIVING!
THAT'S A CRUEL AND WASTEFUL CUSTOM! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF A TURKEY HAD YOU FOR SOME PAGAN RITUAL FEAST'S MAIN DISH?
LET'S HAVE VEGETABLES
NAW, IT'S OKAY TO EAT TURKEYS. THAT'S JUST GOD'S WAY OF PUNISHING THEM FOR BEING SO STUPID.
I BET YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO EAT A TURKEY IF YOU HAD TO KILL IT YOURSELF!
I'LL BUY A LIVE TURKEY AT THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE!
THAT'LL SHOW PHINEAS!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING CRAZY WITH THIS BIRD, ARE YOU, SON?
NAW! I'M GONNA KILL IT AND EAT IT MYSELF, HONEST!
HERE IT IS!
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
HOW CAN YOU KILL A FELLOW CREATURE OF THE EARTH IN COLD BLOOD?
EASY. IT SHIT ALL OVER MY CAR!
YOU WANNA WATCH?
NO!
HRUMPH!
TEN MINUTES LATER ..
DINNAH IS SERVED.
HE DID IT?
LET'S EAT!
HOW DID YOU KILL IT?
OH, IT WAS HUMANE! I GAVE HIM AN OVERDOSE OF REDS!
WELL, THAT WAS PRETTY GOOD, I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT! HOW DID YOU MAKE THE STUFFING?
HUNH?
THE STUFFING! THE STUFFING! WHAT DID YOU STUFF THE TURKEY WITH?
OH, I DIDN'T HAVE TO STUFF IT.
IT WASN'T EMPTY.
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I GUESS EVERYONE EXPECTS ME TO GET UP ON THE TABLE AND GET THAT LEFTOVER TURKEY!
WELL, I JUST THINK I'LL FOOL EVERYBODY AND IGNORE IT.
SIR, ONE OF OUR SCOUTS REPORTS A TASTY GIANT BIRD CARCASS ON THE KITCHEN TABLE!
THIS WILL MAKE A GOOD HEADQUARTERS! MOVE IT UNDER THE STOVE!
YES, SIR!
!
WHAT A PIG! YOU EVEN ATE THE BONES!
THE END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
Freak
BROTHERS
HEY, WHADDAYA SAY WE ALL GO DOWN TO WASHINGTON FOR THE NEXT PEACE MARCH!?
I DUNNO, MAN... WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT PREDICTED VIOLENCE?
THE NATIONAL HELL RAISER
MARCH ON WASHINGTON
VIOLENCE? DID SOMEBODY MENTION VIOLENCE?
AH! HERE COMES A RIDE ALREADY!
POWER TO THE PEOPLE
I KNEW YOU GUYS WERE ON YOUR WAY TO WASHINGTON TO TOPPLE THE GOVERNMENT SOON AS I SAW YOU!
HERE! DO SOME SPEED!
HEY DIG: I HAVE PLENTY OF MOLOTOV COCKTAILS AND A WHOLE CASE OF DYNAMITE IN THE BACK OF THE CAR, SO FEEL FREE...
OH, WOW, THIS GUY IS A REAL REVOLUTIONARY! HE SURE AIN'T ONE OF THEM EFFETE SNOBS!
YOU GUYS GOT PLENTY OF ROCKS FOR THROWING?
"What kind of sordid business are you on now? I mean, man, whither goest thou? Whither goest thou, America, in thy shiny car in the night?" — Jack Kerouac
HERE WE ARE, BROTHERS! WE'LL JUST PARK THE CAR HERE BY THE (HEH-HEH) WHITE HOUSE WHILE I GO MAKE A QUICK TELEPHONE CALL!
HEY, HE DROPPED HIS WALLET DOWN HERE ON THE FLOOR.
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HE'S A COP!
IT'S A TRAP!
ME GOLDEN IDOL IS TARNISHED!
LISSEN — HERE'S MY PLAN: PSST PSST PSS MMM HMMNH PSST MMM HMMNH...
THE NEXT MORNING...
...THE "INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE" IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN PLANTED IN THE TRUNK OF A BRIGHTLY PAINTED 1956 CHEVROLET WITH OHIO LICENSE PLATES BY OUR SECRET AGENT!
FOLLOW ME, MEN!
THERE IT IS NOW!
...AND WHEN WE PRY OPEN THE TRUNK AND "DISCOVER" THE EXPLOSIVES...
...THEN WE CAN CALL FOR 1,000,000 POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARDSMEN!
DEATH TO PIGS
DON'T JUST STAND THERE GAWKING — UNTIE ME, YOU FOOLS!
IT'S SAFER TO WATCH IT ON THE T.V., ANYHOW!
GILBERT SHELTON
THE END

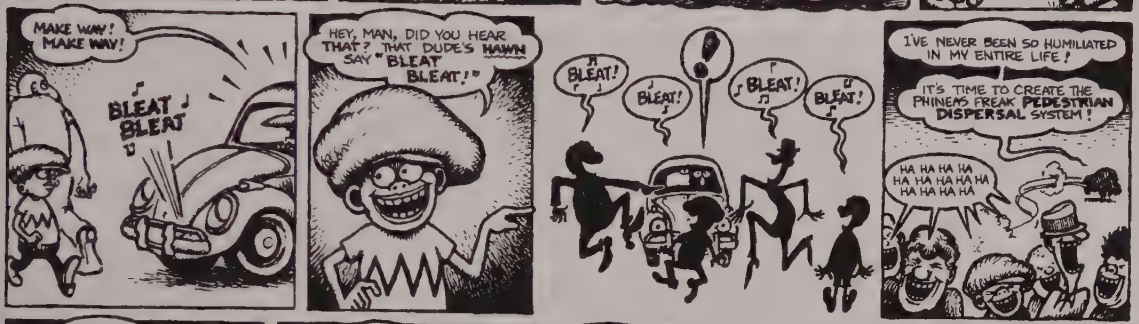
THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
VOTE FOR FOONT FOR ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER BECAUSE HE'S A REAL MAN!
FOONT IS A REAL MAN.
HEY, TODAY IS ELECTION DAY! LET'S ALL GO DOWN TO THE POLLS AND CAST OUR BALLOTS!
WE'D BE WASTING OUR TIME!
C'MON! IT'S OUR DUTY AS CITIZENS!
BESIDES, IT'S FUN TO BLOW THEIR MINDS DOWN AT THE POLLING PLACE!
WELL, I'M GONNA WRITE MY OWN NAME IN FOR PRESIDENT!
YOU GOTTA SPELL IT RIGHT OR THEY WON'T COUNT IT!
MEANWHILE, IN A WHITE BRICK HOUSE IN SUBURBAN BIRCH COUNTY...
TODAY, AS ALL OF US AMERICANS SECRETLY SERVING HIGHER ORDER, LAW ENFORCEMENT, & SUBSERVIENCE ALL KNOW, IS ELECTION DAY!
WE MUST GO PROTECT THE POLLING BOOTHS AGAINST SECRET ATTACKS BY ANARCHIST TERRORISTS!
CAN ALL NINE UV US FIT IN ONE LITTLE BUICK STATION WAGON?
ALL THE PARKING SPACES ARE FULL!
JUST PARK OVER THERE IN THAT NO PARKING ZONE!
HEY, THERE'S ONE OF THOSE TINY FOREIGN CARS IN A NO PARKING SPACE OVER BEHIND THE SCHOOL! IT PROBABLY BELONGS TO ONE OF THEM COMMUNIST REVOLUTIONARIES!
LET'S AMBUSH HIM!
ARE YOU THROUGH?
SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG — I COULDN'T FIND ANYONE IT DIDN'T MAKE ME SICK TO VOTE FOR.
OH, LORD HAVE MERCY! THERE'S THREE OF EM!!
LET'S GIT OUTA HERE!!
CRASH
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, OFFICER JOE! WE WUZ CHASIN' SOME OF THEM RADICAL BOMBERS!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, COUSIN LEROY! YOU'LL BE HEROES!
LATER:
LOOKS LIKE WE MISSED THE REAL ACTION AT THE POLLS TODAY!
The Daily DAILY
POLICE FOIL POLL BOMBING ATTEMPT
MYSTERY HIPPIES SOUGHT
WHO DID YOU VOTE FOR?
WHAT THE FUCK DOES IT MATTER?
...AS LAW-AND-ORDER CANDIDATES WON BY LANDSLIDES ALL OVER THE NATION IN TODAY'S ELECTIONS.
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
Z
BZZZ
A FLY
BZZZ
SWAT
BZZZ
BUMP
BOUNCE
THUD
CRASH
BZZZZZZ

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
ARRRGGHH!! WE'RE OUT OF GRASS AGAIN!
FAT FREDDY, GO OUT AND SCORE US A LID!
AND, UH, SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP FROM GETTING BURNED!
...BUT... BUT THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW TO SCORE WEED THIS TIME OF NIGHT IS... RIPOFF PARK!
PSSST!
COME HERE!
HEY MON, YOU GOT ANY MONEY?
WE'RE DRUG ADDICTS!
...ER, UH... (HEH HEH)..
UH, YEAH! SURE!
HERE'S A QUARTER!
JUST LET US GO THROUGH YOUR POCKETS, MAN.
DON'T BE AFRAID. WE'RE JUST DRUG ADDICTS.
CLICK
CLICK
HEY, WELL, GOD DAMMIT, I'M A DOPE ADDICT TOO!
...MY LAST FIFTEEN DOLLARS...
WE'LL TAKE THAT MONEY, YOU GUYS!
EEEYI! IT'S THE RIPOFF PARK WEREWOLVES!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
OH YEAH? WE'RE TAKING EVERYTHING!
OH WOW! IT'S THE RIPOFF PARK PIG FUCKERS!
PIG FUCKERS
CLICK
SLIT
POW
ARRGGH
CRUNCH
BANG
OOOOOO
EEEEEEYAAAH
SLICE
THUD
?
...WELL, I COULDN'T LOCATE ANY GRASS, BUT I FOUND SOME SMACK AND A BUNCH OF YELLOWS AND REDS AND SIXTEEN SWITCHBLADE KNIVES AND A COUPLE OF .32 AUTOMATICS...
...NOT TO MENTION A COUPLA FIFTHS OF RIPPLE WINE... AND EIGHT BOTTLES OF ROMILAR...
END

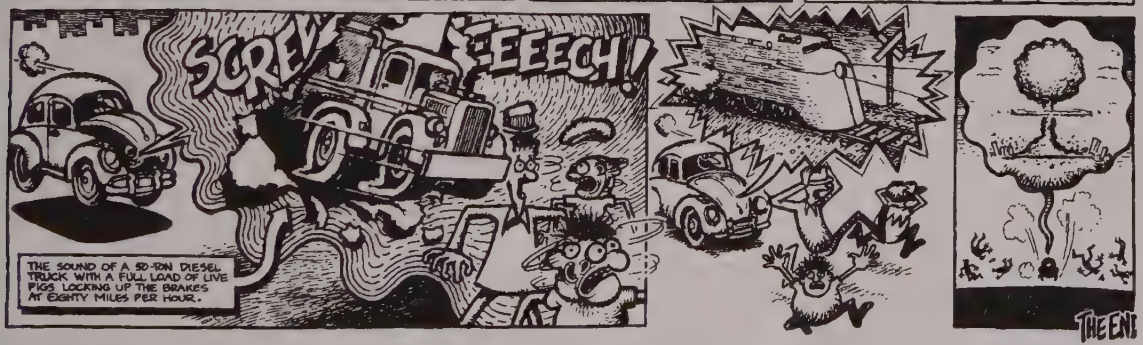
LORD, LORD, 256 HOURS OF STP... I'M SO FAR UP I'LL NEVER COME BACK!
HOLD ON! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
WHAT WE NEED IS GRASS — AND LOTS OF IT! WE'LL RAID OLD SKINFLINT JACKSON'S SECRET POT PATCH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS!
GROOVY.
OOOOEEEE! THE WOODS NEVER LOOKED LIKE THAT BEFORE! I'M AFRAID WE'LL GET LOST!
HAND ME THE PILL BOTTLE!
I'LL LEAVE A TRAIL FOR US TO FOLLOW ON OUR RETURN!
AT LAST! THE BOO!
RIP! PICK! PICK! PLUCK!
...AND NOW WE MERELY FOLLOW THE TRAIL — WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!
IT'S FAT FREDDIE!
CRUNCH, CHEW!
OH, HI, FELLOWS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT I FOUND? I WAS WALKING ALONG THE WOODS EDGE AND I LOOKED DOWN ON THE GROUND AND THERE WAS A LEAPER! AND WHEN I BENT DOWN TO PICK IT UP I SAW ANOTHER ONE! AND THEN ANOTHER ONE! THERE WAS A REGULAR LITTLE TRAIL OF 'EM! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE HAD A HOLE IN HIS POCKET! OH, WOW! WE GOT ENOUGH DEXEDRINE NOW TO LAST US A WEEK! WOW, IT SURE IS DARK HERE! WHICH WAY IS HOME? GEE, I SURE AM LUCKY! THAT'S BECAUSE I'M A CANCER! ACTUALLY, I'M ON THE CANCER-LEO CUSP! THAT'S EVEN BETTER! I'M ALWAYS FINDING THINGS! ONCE WHEN I WAS A KID I FOUND A DOLLAR BILL! AND YOU KNOW WHAT I DID WITH IT? YOU KNOW WHAT I DID WITH MY DOLLAR I FOUND? I WENT TO SEARS AND ROEBUCK AND BOUGHT FOUR BABY TURTLES BUT THEY GOT OUT OF THEIR BOX AND CRAWLED UNDER THE REFRIGERATOR AND NEVER C
THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO MR STEVE PLACE AUSTIN TEXAS
WHOOOEEE! THE RUMOR MILL SEZ THE POLICE HAVE FIFTEEN HUNDRED WARRANTS TO USE UP BEFORE THE 1ST!
EEK! BETTER CLEAN UP THE PAD!
I BURIED ALL THE GRASS UNDER AN EIGHT-TON ROCK OUT AT THE QUARRY!
...AND I VACUUMED EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY! THE PLACE IS AS CLEAN AS THE PROVERBIAL WHISTLE!
CRASH! BAM!
...AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, I'D SAY!
OH. IT'S JUST FAT FREDDIE.
HI, FELLOWS! GUESS WHAT! I JUST SCORED THREE KILOS OF GOLD FOR $100!
HERE! LET ME SHOW YOU...
WHOOPS (HEE HEE)! I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE EMPTIED IT OUT IN FRONT OF THE ELECTRIC FAN!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT GETTIN' BUSTED! I STARTED THOSE RUMORS MYSELF SO PRICES WOULD GO DOWN!
GILBERT SHELTON
END


THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton

WHOOPS! PEDESTRIANS! I'D BETTER GIVE THEM THE RIGHT-OF-WAY!
SKREEK!
C'MON, YOU PEDESTRIANS! SHAKE A LEG!
THIS COULD GO ON ALL DAY!


MAKE WAY! MAKE WAY!
BLEAT BLEAT
HEY, MAN, DID YOU HEAR THAT? THAT DUDE'S HAWN SAY "BLEAT BLEAT!"
BLEAT!
BLEAT!
BLEAT!
BLEAT!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!
IT'S TIME TO CREATE THE PHINEAS FREAK PEDESTRIAN DISPERSAL SYSTEM!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

FIRST, I MOUNT THIS GIANT PUBLIC-ADDRESS SPEAKER IN THE FRONT...
...THEN A 400-WATT BATTERY-POWERED AMPLIFIER...
...AND FINALLY — THE TAPE RECORDER!
LOOKY, HERE COME THAT CAR THAT GO "BLEAT BLEAT" AGAIN!
I THINK I GOTS TO WALK ACROSS THE STREET!


SCREE
EEEECH!!
THE SOUND OF A 50-TON DIESEL TRUCK WITH A FULL LOAD OF LIVE PIGS LOCKING UP THE BRAKES AT EIGHTY MILES PER HOUR.
THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WE'LL SEND IN A SCOUT TO RECONNOITER THE AREA.
YES, FIELD MARSHALL!
GOTCHA, ROACH!
TELL ME, WHO SENT YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN??
WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE LIKE YOU TALK!
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
AW, I KILLED HIM. SORRY 'BOUT THAT...
THAT WAS A BRAVE SCOUT, SIR. SHALL WE SOUND CEREMONIAL TAPS?
WHAT FOR? WE GOT MILLIONS MORE WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM.

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
GOT ME ONE OF THOSE PLASTIC WATER BEDS!
...HOOK IT UP TO THE GARDEN HOSE HERE...
"HOLDS 250 GALLONS"
250 GALLONS SURE IS A LOT OF WATER! THIS MIGHT TAKE ALL NIGHT!
I'LL GO WATCH TEEVEE WHILE IT'S FILLING UP.
TONIGHT'S MOVIE IS "BULLET FOR A BADMAN" STARRING AUDIE MURPHY!
OH BOY! MY FAVORITE ACTOR!
BANG! BANG! KAPWEENG!
CHOKE! GASP! NRRGGHH!
WNEE! ZOOM! FLASH!
CLANG! HONK! TWEET!
MEANWHILE, IN THE APARTMENT DIRECTLY BELOW...
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW TO MAKE A HOME LIGHT SHOW? YOU TAKE ONE OF THOSE BIG PLASTIC BAGS THAT COMES FROM THE CLEANER'S...
THEN YOU TIE A BUNCH OF KNOTS IN IT AND HANG IT FROM THE CEILING AND TURN OUT ALL THE LIGHTS AND THEN LIGHT THE END!
FOOSH
OOOOO
FOOP
AHH!
HEY, I THINK WE SET FIRE TO THE CEILING!
EEEK!
WHOOOM
BEE-ZZZZZ...
THAT THING SURE IS TAKING A LONG TIME TO FILL UP!
WELL, NO DAMN WONDER! ALL THE WATER WAS RUNNING OUT THIS HOLE ON THE BOTTOM OF IT!
WHAT A BURN! I'M TAKING IT BACK TO THE STORE!
HI, GIRLS! WHATCHA DOIN?
OH, WE MUST'VE ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM!
GEE, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT OLD BUILDING EVEN HAD A SPRINKLER SYSTEM.
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

IN "SHOOTOUT AT THE COUNTY SLAMMER"

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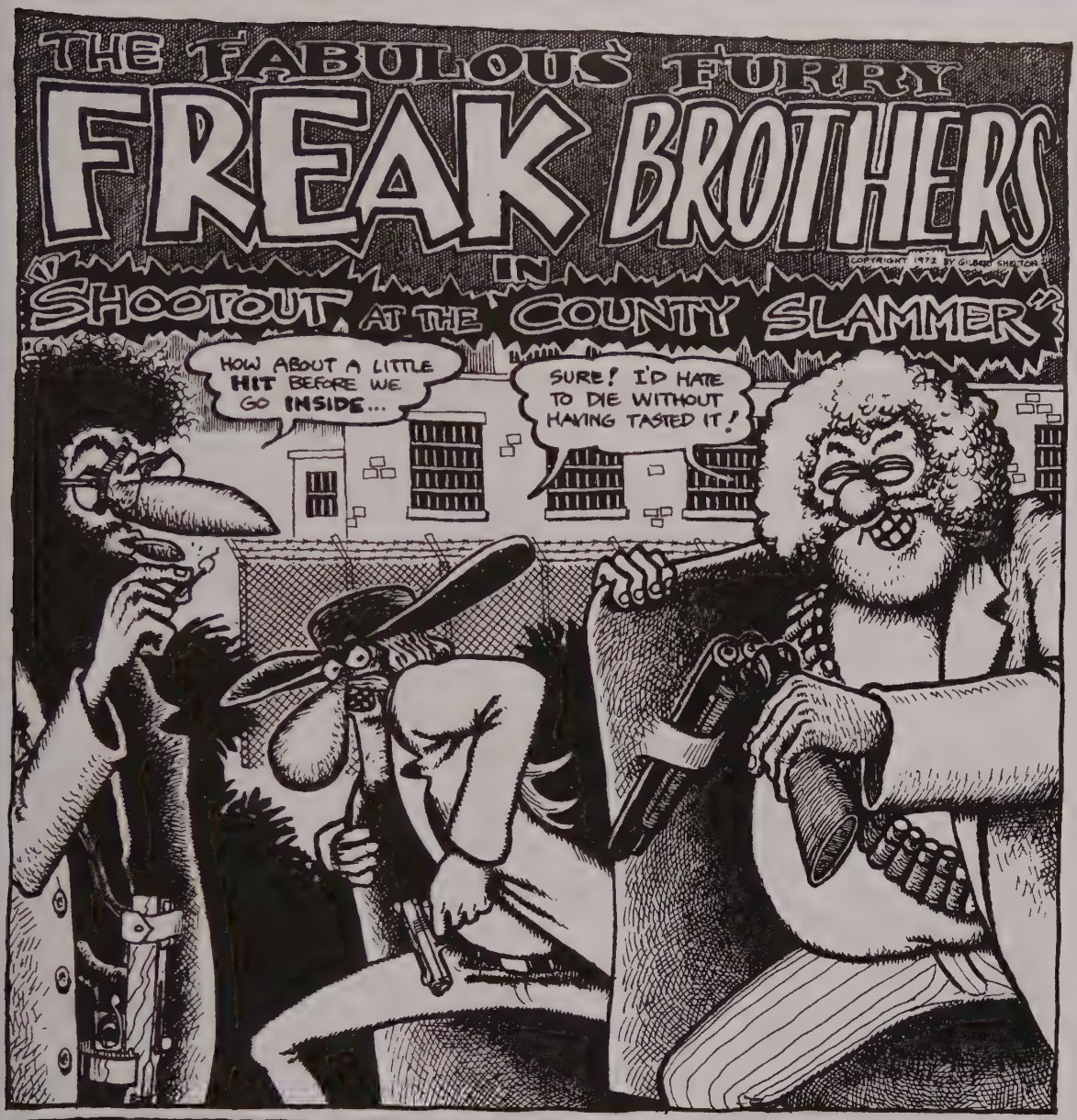


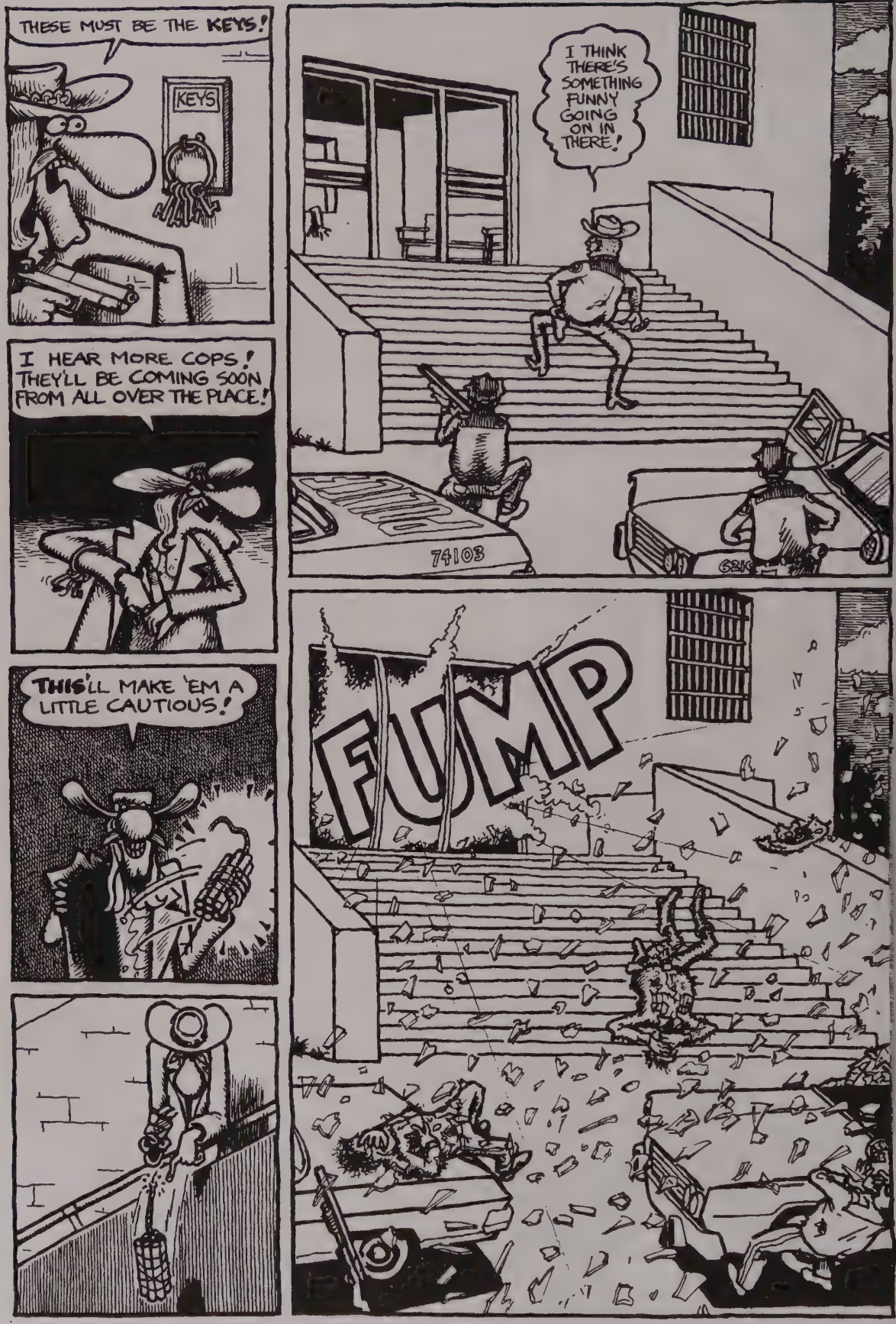
OUR STORY OPENS WITH A GRIM NEWS STORY:
MORNING NEWS
EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA
HIPPIE FARMER SEIZED IN HUGE RURAL NARCOTICS RAID
Cow Pie, Tex (AP) Hiram "Country" Cowfreak, a local farmer, was arrested at his home last night by local sheriff's deputies and charged with possession of illegal drugs. The sheriff reported the seizure of 2,500 pounds of suspected mar-juana, 40 pounds of suspected cocaine, 600 boxes of amyl nitrite, and 800 cases of tequila. Deputy Leroy Kallykak also reported the discovery of what was apparently an illegal mescaline laboratory in Cowfreak's barn.
Cowfreak is being held in the Cowville County Jail in lieu of $500,000 bail set by Justice of the Peace Jimmy Lee "Red" Ryder.
COWFREAK
SHERIFF RED RYDER

IT IS INDEED FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, FAT FREDDY, & PHINEAS, THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS!
YOU MOTHERFUCKERS READY?
RIGHT ON!
FREE COUNTRY COWFREAK!"
THHHHHPP!
EXIT
EXIT
BONK
?
ALL RIGHT, HANDS UP!
WANTED

THEY DON'T BELIEVE US!
THEY'RE GOING FOR THEIR GUNS!
BLAM
BLAM
HEY! THAT WAS EASY!
THREE IN TWO SHOTS!
RIGHT ON!
OFF THE PIGS!
PINGGG
GET DOWN AND RELOAD!

SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE LAW...
URK.
BAM
POW
!
BANG
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
ALL RIGHT, PHINEAS, YOU COVER THE STAIRS!
FAT FREDDY, YOU COVER HIS REAR!
I'LL GET THE KEYS!

WHAT HAPPENED TO FAT FREDDY ??
OH GOD! I HOPE THAT FAT FOOL HASN'T CAUGHT A SLUG!
HEY FELLAS! COME LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
NARCOTICS STOREROOM
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
SCREECH
WOW! HEY (SLURP) FELLOWS, THIS REALLY IS SOME (SLURP) FAR OUT WEED (SLURP)...
LET ME ROLL YOU UP A LITTLE (SLURP) NUMBER...
C'MON, GOD DAMN IT! THIS IS A JAIL BREAK!!
AWWNWwwwww.

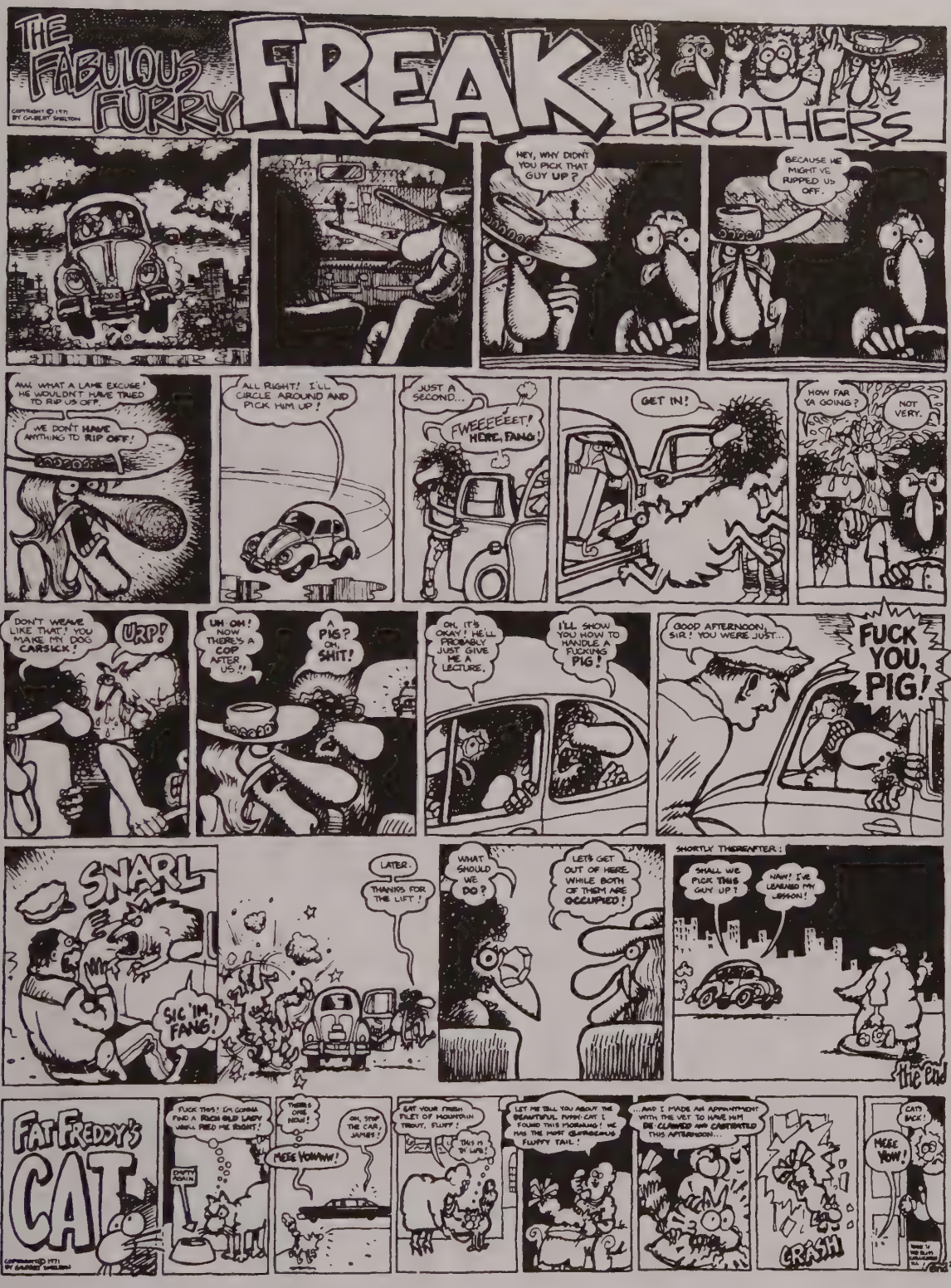

THESE MUST BE THE KEYS!
KEYS
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON IN THERE!
74103
I HEAR MORE COPS! THEY'LL BE COMING SOON FROM ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THIS'LL MAKE 'EM A LITTLE CAUTIOUS!
FUMP

FREDDY! TAKE THIS MACHINE GUN AND COVER US WHILE WE TRY TO LOCATE COUNTRY COWFREAK!
PHINEAS, TAKE THESE KEYS AND OPEN THAT FIRST TANK THERE!
OKAY! EVERYBODY IS FREE!
(HEH-HEH) TO GO BACK TO WORK!
NO DIRTY GODDAM LONG-HAIRED HIPPIE SON OF A BITCH IS GOING TO LET ME OUT OF JAIL!!
CRUNCH
63724
MOM
OH FUCK!! GET BACK IN THERE!
BASH
HEY, COWFREAK'S DOWN AT THIS END IN HIS OWN CELL!

WHY, IT'S MY BIG-CITY COUSINS FREDDY, FRANK, & PHINEAS! WHAT ARE Y'ALL DOING IN THIS HERE NECK OF THE WOODS?
GET YOUR TRAVELING DUDS TOGETHER, COUNTRY! WE'RE SPRINGING YOU OUTA HERE!
HURRY, DAMMIT! THERE'S STATE POLICE THICKER'N FLIES ARRIVING DOWN THERE!
YEW ALL WANT ME TO LEAVE HERE?! WHY, THIS HERE IS THE FINEST PAD I'VE EVER GOTTEN OFF IN!
WATER BED, EIGHT-TRACK STEREO HEADPHONES, COLOR TEEVEE...
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS NOW!
STASH
ZAP
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO GET OUT OF JAIL? YOU MEAN WE'VE KILLED HALF THE COPS IN THIS STATE AND YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE?
YOU'RE INSANE.
I'M HAPPY HERE! THEY LET ME HAVE ALL THE DOPE I WANT!
HERE, TRY SOME OF THIS FANTASTIC PANAMA RED!

THEY'RE COMING UP THE STAIRS!
I'D BE OUT OF MY MIND TO LEAVE HERE!
GOOD STUFF!!
HEAVY.
C'MON, FELLOWS! LOOSE THAT HOT LEAD! AT LEAST WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THOSE PIG BASTARDS ALONG WITH US!
BLAM
C'MON, FELLOWS!
FELLOWS?
?
FELLOWS! HELP ME! WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE KILLED!!

HELP ME! HELP ME!
FELLOWS! THEY'RE KILLING ME!!!
YARGHH!
YAWHHH!!
YAHHH!
DON'T KILL ME!
I'LL KILL YOU TWICE, YOU SELFISH SON OF A BITCH! YOU ATE ALL THREE DOZEN HASH COOKIES WE BAKED FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
KILL HIM!
BREAK HIS FINGERS!
VOTE FOR "DADDY" WARBUCKS FOR PRESIDENT
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND JOE E. BROWN JR.
THE END


THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEY, WHY DIDN'T YOU PICK THAT GUY UP?
BECAUSE HE MIGHT'VE RIPPED US OFF.
AW, WHAT A LAME EXCUSE! HE WOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO RIP US OFF.
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO RIP OFF!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL CIRCLE AROUND AND PICK HIM UP!
JUST A SECOND...
FWEEEEEET!
HERE, FANG!
GET IN!
HOW FAR YA GOING?
NOT VERY.
DON'T WEAVE LIKE THAT! YOU MAKE MY DOG CARSICK!
URP!
UH-OH! NOW THERE'S A COP AFTER US!!
A PIG? OH SHIT!
OH, IT'S OKAY! HE'LL PROBABLY JUST GIVE ME A LECTURE.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO HANDLE A FUCKING PIG!
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! YOU WERE JUST...
FUCK YOU, PIG!
SNARL
SIC 'IM, FANG!
LATER.
THANKS FOR THE LIFT!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WHILE BOTH OF THEM ARE OCCUPIED!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER:
SHALL WE PICK THIS GUY UP?
NAW! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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FUCK THIS! I'M GONNA FIND A RICH OLD LADY WHO'LL FEED ME RIGHT!
EMPTY ROOM
THERE'S ONE NOW!
MEEE YOWWW!
OH, STOP THE CAR, JAMES!
EAT YOUR FRESH FILET OF MOUNTAIN TROUT, FLUFF!
THIS IS IT LIFE!
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL PUSSY CAT I FOUND THIS MORNING! HE HAS THE MOST GORGEOUS FLUFFY TAIL!
...AND I MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE VET TO HAVE HIM DE-CLAWED AND CASTRATED THIS AFTERNOON...
CRASH!
CAT! BACK!
MEEE YOW!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

CELEBRATED & LEGENDARY

SLAM!
WHEW!
IT'S OFF TO THE FARM FOR ME! I'M RIGHT ON THE VERY BRINK!
PD
SCREEC
UP AGAINST THE WALL, YOU HAIRY SON OF A BITCH!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HOLDING!
NOTHING BUT CLOTHES!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! HA HA HA!
POLICE
ROAR
BACK SO SOON?
I'M NOT ANYWHERE NEAR AS PARANOID AS I THOUGHT I WAS.
FANTASTIC FREAK FABLES
WHAT'CHA MAKING?
NEW DRUG.
I'LL TRY IT! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA NAME IT?
WELL, THERE'S ALREADY BEEN LSD, PMT, STP, FDA, AND LBJ. I'M GONNA CALL THIS ONE C.O.P. BECAUSE OF ITS PREDICTED EFFECTS.
COP? WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT MAKES YOUR STOMACH SWELL UP, YOUR HAIR FALL OUT, AND IT LOWERS YOUR I.Q. BY ABOUT 50%.
Gilbert Shelton

THE FABULOUS FURRY
Freak BROTHERS
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I GOT A JOB AS WAITER DOWN AT THE COFFEE SHOP!
I GET A SALARY PLUS TIPS TOO! THAT'S LIKE GETTING PAID FOR PANHANDLING!
OWL RESTAURANT
I'LL JUST TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO DO A LITTLE NUMBER BEFORE GOING OUT TO FACE THE RAVENOUS HORDES...
(MY FIRST CUSTOMER!)
YES MA'M?
I'LL HAVE THE SWORDFISH STEAK!
AW, LADY, YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT THAT STUFF! IT'S LOADED WITH MERCURY!
YOUNG MAN, I'VE BEEN EATING SWORDFISH FOR EIGHTY YEARS AND IT HASN'T KILLED ME YET!
(THIS SOUP IS BURNING THE SHIT OUT OF MY THUMB!)
OH WOW! COPS! AND THEY'RE STARING RIGHT AT ME! I WONDER WHAT THEY WANT?!
TWO CORN BEEF ON RYES AND TWO LARGE COFFEES TO GO!
OH SHIT! WHAT DID I DO WITH THAT ROACH I JUST SMOKED? I WONDER IF THEY CAN SMELL IT?
(I'LL SNEAK BACK INTO THE BACK ROOM AND SEE IF I DROPPED IT!)
WAITER! COME HERE! THERE'S A ROACH IN MY SOUP!!
SLURP
YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO EAT IN THE FRONT, FREDDY!
YOU'RE FIRED!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I CAN'T SEEM TO HOLD A JOB ANY LONGER THAT TWO HOURS...
SHALL WE SOUND TAPS FOR SCOUT NUMBER 7634428, FIELD MARSHALL, SIR?
NO, PUT ON SOMETHING BY HERB ALPERT.
IT HURTS THEM WORSE THAN IT HURTS US...
END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I'M TIRED OF BUYING CAT LITTER! I'M GONNA TEACH YOU TO SHIT IN THE TOILET!
!
SHIT, IDIOT!
?
STUPID CAT!
I GIVE UP!!
OH, NOW I GET IT!!
HE WANTS ME TO SHIT ON THIS LITTLE CARPET!!
THE EN

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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I'VE QUIT CONTRIBUTING TO POLLUTION! I SOLD MY CAR AND BOUGHT MYSELF A BICYCLE!
OH, GREAT! I WAS JUST GONNA USE YOUR CAR TO GO SCORE US A COUPLA POUNDS OF WEED!
TAKE IT EASY! I'LL RIDE YOU ON THE BICYCLE!
HOURS LATER...
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE DOPE WAS ALL THE WAY OUT AT COUNTRY COWTREAK'S ???
YOU DIDN'T ASK!
THERE YOU ARE, COUSIN! TWO POUNDS OF THE MYTHICAL MUTHALODE MINDFUCK!
SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE A SACK!
WOULDN'T IT BE SHORTER TO TAKE THE FREEWAY AND GO ACROSS THE BRIDGE?
YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T ALLOW BICYCLES ON THE FREEWAY.
MUTHALODE EXIT
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE WE CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH, I GUESS.
THAT'S A BUNCH OF SHIT! WE HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT AS ANYONE TO USE PUBLIC ROADS!
RIGHT ON!
NO PEDESTRIANS OR BICYCLES
WE CAN GO FASTER THAN THE CARS DURING THIS RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
UH-OH! A COP! AND HE'S COMING AFTER US!
KEEP GOING! HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TRAFFIC!!
I'M EXHAUSTED! I CAN'T PEDAL ANY FURTHER!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
FIRST, I'LL SNORT A WHOLE BUNCHA COCAINE...
SNURT
...NOW, YOU STEER WHILE I PEDAL!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?
TWO HIPPIES ON A BICYCLE PULLED AWAY FROM US SO FAST WE THOUGHT OUR CAR HAD STOPPED AND WE GOT OUT TO SEE WHAT WAS WRONG!
the end
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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HAVEN'T SEEN A COCKROACH IN WEEKS!
I CAN SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
CONGRATULATIONS, FIELD MARSHALL! YOUR WIFE'S EGG HAS HATCHED! YOU ARE THE FATHER OF 648 BOYS AND 725 GIRLS!
HA HA HA! HAVE A CIGAR!
...AND HAVE 648 MILITARY UNIFORMS AND 725 APRONS SENT OVER TO THE NURSERY, WILL YOU?

the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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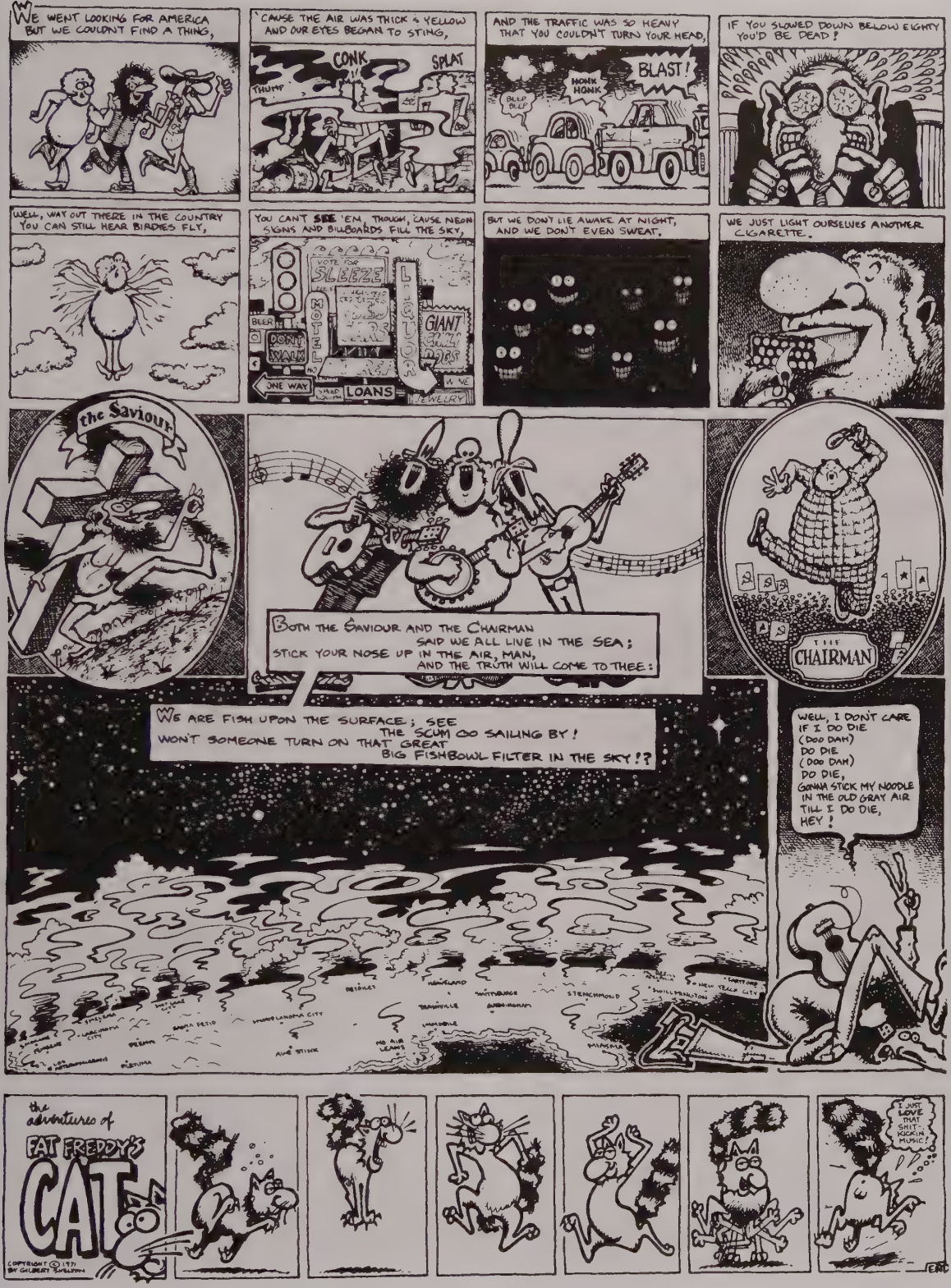
...SURE ID LIKE TO COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE, FREDDY! THAT BE A GAS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME PICK ME UP AT MY PARENTS' HOUSE...
AND BE STRAIGHT! MY FOLKS ARE UPTIGHT! YOU KNOW?
YEAH! HEH HEH! WE CAN LISTEN TO MY RECORDS AND READ MY COMIC BOOKS AND, UH, MAKE OUT ON MY WATERBED! HEH HEH!
SURE, FREDDY! ONLY I DON'T TAKE THE PILL, YOU KNOW! IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE OUT, YOU'VE GOTTA GET SOMETHING TO MAKE IT SAFE!
YOU KNOW?
I GUESS THAT MEANS I GOTTA GO OUT AND BUY SOME RUBBERS!
I... I'VE NEVER BOUGHT ANY RUBBERS BEFORE! THEY SELL 'EM AT DRUG STORES, I THINK...
OH, MY GOD! THERE'S A LADY AT THE COUNTER!
SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT "RUBBER" MEANS!
...AND I CAN'T THINK OF THAT OTHER WORD!
ER, UH... COULD I SPEAK TO THE MANAGER, PLEASE?
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
(JEEZUS! EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT ME! I'LL JUST HAVE TO BRAZEN IT OUT!)
JUST GIVE ME A GIANT BOX OF YOUR CHEAPEST RUBBERS, MY GOOD MAN!
OUR LEAST EXPENSIVE PROPHYLACTICS SELL FOR $4.95 A DOZEN, SIR.
WELL GIMME A DOZEN! I GOT A HOT DATE TONIGHT! HEH HEH!
CUT RATE DRUGS
THAT WAS EASY!
THAT EVENING:
HEM HEM.
DIS MUST BE DA PLACE...
SNORT SNUK
RING
DADDY, THIS IS FREDDY...
UH, DID YOU ASK YOUR FOLKS IF THEY WANTED TO GO TO CHURCH WITH US?
C'MON, FOLKS! GRAB YOUR COATS! WORSHIP SERVICES START IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHTED 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON
MOAN! FAT FREDDY MIXED A BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD AND PUT IT WHERE I CAN'T GET AT IT! WHAT TO DO?
PSSST! ROACHES! THERE'S A DELICIOUS BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD ON TOP OF THE ICE BOX!
ARRRRGGHHW! MY TUNA FISH IS FULL OF ROACHES!
(SLURP) I THINK ROACHES GO JUST FINE WITH TUNA FISH!
WISH HE'D LEFT OUT THOSE ONIONS, THOUGH
END

theme song from the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 197 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WE WENT LOOKIN' FOR TH' GOOD LIFE, BUT WE SHOULDA STOOD IN BED,
'CAUSE THE STUFF WE ATE & DRANK & BREATHED IT PLUMB CLOGGED UP OUR HEAD,
AND THE THINGS WE SAW ON TEEVEE, ON THE NEWS EACH NIGHT AT TEN,
WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU WANT TO GRAB YOUR TOWEL AND THROW IT IN!
WELL, SOMETIMES OUT IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN STILL SEE BIRDIES SINGS,
YOU CAN'T HEAR 'EM, THOUGH, 'CAUSE JET AIRLINERS DROWN OUT EVERYTHING,
AND SAY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE SIMPLE THINGS WE PRIZED?
B.B. KILT A WILDCAT ON THIS TREE
THERE'LL BE A LOTTA CHANGES MADE NEXT MONTH WHEN WE GET ORGANIZED!!


WE WENT LOOKING FOR AMERICA BUT WE COULDN'T FIND A THING,
'CAUSE THE AIR WAS THICK & YELLOW AND OUR EYES BEGAN TO STING,
CONK
SPLAT
THUMP
AND THE TRAFFIC WAS SO HEAVY THAT YOU COULDN'T TURN YOUR HEAD,
HONK HONK
BLAST!
BLLD BLLD
IF YOU SLOWED DOWN BELOW EIGHTY YOU'D BE DEAD!
WELL, WAY OUT THERE IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN STILL HEAR BIRDIES FLY,
YOU CAN'T SEE 'EM, THOUGH, 'CAUSE NEON SIGNS AND BILLBOARDS FILL THE SKY,
VOTE FOR SLEEZE
MOTEL
BEER
DONT WANK
ONE WAY
LOANS
GIANT
JEWELRY
BUT WE DON'T LIE AWAKE AT NIGHT, AND WE DON'T EVEN SWEAT.
WE JUST LIGHT OURSELVES ANOTHER CIGARETTE.
the Saviour
BOTH THE SAVIOUR AND THE CHAIRMAN SAID WE ALL LIVE IN THE SEA; STICK YOUR NOSE UP IN THE AIR, MAN, AND THE TRUTH WILL COME TO THEE!
THE CHAIRMAN
WE ARE FISH UPON THE SURFACE; SEE THE SCUM GO SAILING BY! WON'T SOMEONE TURN ON THAT GREAT BIG FISHBOWL FILTER IN THE SKY!?
WELL, I DON'T CARE IF I DO DIE (DOO DAH) DO DIE (DOO DAH) DO DIE, GONNA STICK MY NOODLE IN THE OLD GRAY AIR TILL I DO DIE, HEY!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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I JUST LOVE THAT SHIT-KICKIN' MUSIC!

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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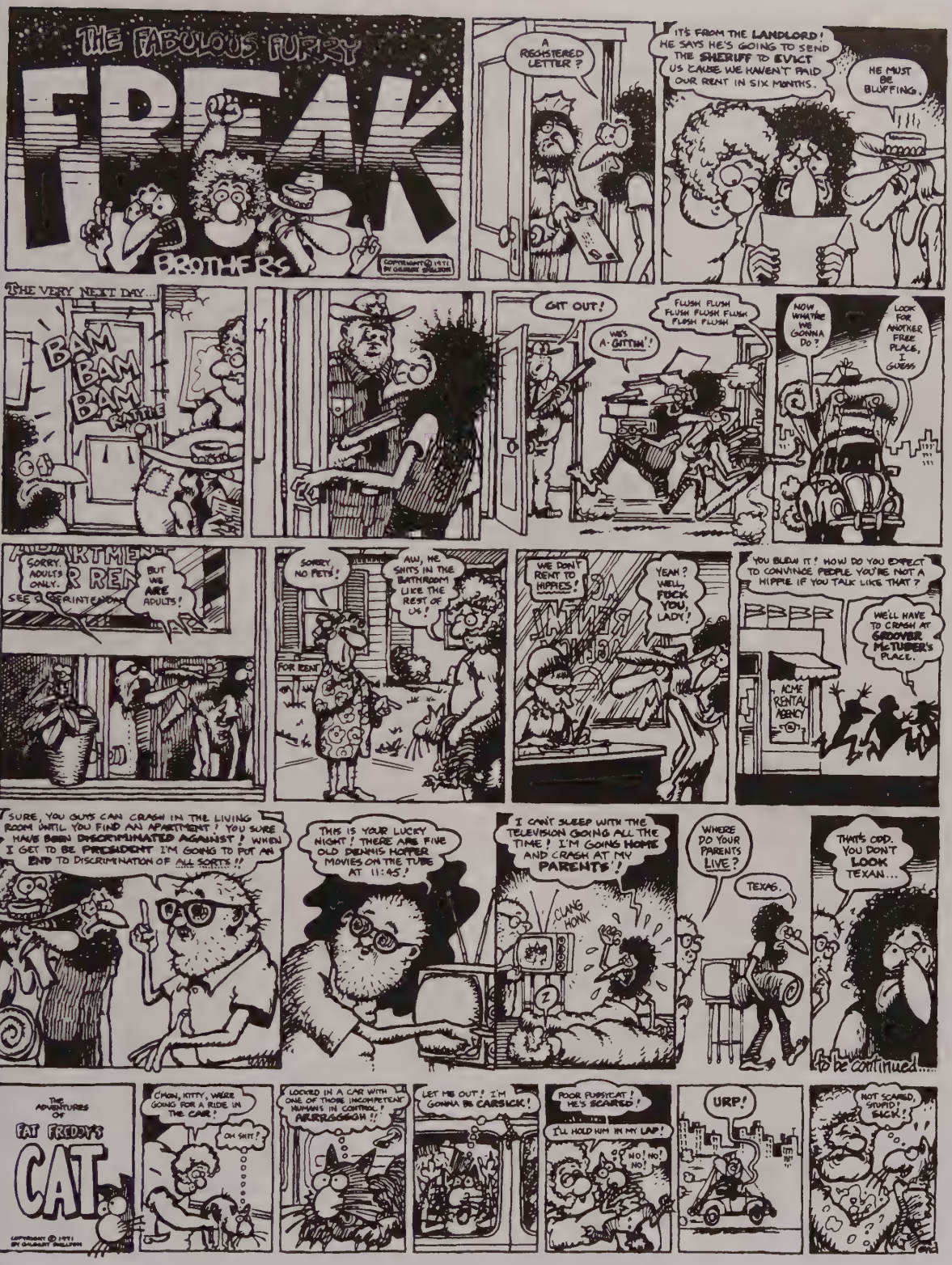
OUT OF MONEY AGAIN!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
SUGAR
LET'S MAKE SOME SANTA SUITS AND GO PANHANDLING UPTOWN!
THANKS TO: COLLEEN WEBB SPRING LAKE, N.C.
WE'LL USE THESE RED LONGJOHNS AND THIS BOX OF COTTON...
..THIS WIDE BLACK BELT AND THESE COWBOY BOOTS..
...A COLLECTION BOX.
...A BELL.
SOME DOPE..
GOTTA SMOKE THE DOPE HERE! TOO RISKY TO GO AROUND TOWN PANHANDLING WHILE YOU'RE HOLDING!
AWWW
ALL THE GOOD PLACES ALREADY HAVE SANTA CLAUSES IN 'EM!
MAYBE WE SHOULDA WAITED UNTIL JULY TO DO THIS!
LET'S SPLIT UP AND MEET BACK HERE IN THREE HOURS.
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD.
LOVE CITY
HEAD SHOP
POSTERS
FAT FREDDY
HEY, LET'S BLOW OLD SANTA'S HEAD AND PUT A JOINT IN HIS POT!
SHORT!
PLUNK
HO HO HO!!
FOUR HOURS LATER...
WELL, HOW'D YOU DO?
I GOT $1.10 AND A MEXICAN TEN-CENT PIECE.
I ONLY GOT 79¢ AND SIX TRADING STAMPS..
NOT SO GOOD FOR HALF A DAY'S WORK..
WHERE'S OUR FAT FRIEND?
WHAT'S THAT BIG CROWD DOWN AT THE CORNER OF TRASHBERRY STREET?
HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO
WELL, AS WE ALL KNOW, DOPE WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO MONEY BETTER THAN MONEY WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO DOPE!
VARIOUS TYPES OF DOPE
AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
OH BOY! I LOVE HOLIDAYS!
THERE'S ALWAYS LOTS OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT! TURKEY AND GIBLET GRAVY, YUM!
SLURP
WHAT'S THIS SHIT?
EAT YOUR BROWN RICE, KITTY CAT! WE'RE GOING VEGETARIAN THIS YEAR!
THE END


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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A REGISTERED LETTER?
IT'S FROM THE LANDLORD! HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO SEND THE SHERIFF TO EVICT US 'CAUSE WE HAVEN'T PAID OUR RENT IN SIX MONTHS.
HE MUST BE BLUFFING.
THE VERY NEXT DAY...
BAM BAM BAM RATTLE
GIT OUT!
WE'S A-GITTIN'!
FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH
NOW WHATRE WE GONNA DO?
LOOK FOR ANOTHER FREE PLACE, I GUESS
SORRY, ADULTS ONLY.
BUT WE ARE ADULTS!
SEE SUPERINTENDENT
SORRY, NO PETS!
AW, HE SHITS IN THE BATHROOM LIKE THE REST OF US!
FOR RENT
WE DON'T RENT TO HIPPIES!
YEAH? WELL, FUCK YOU, LADY!
YOU BLEW IT! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO CONVINCE PEOPLE YOU'RE NOT A HIPPIE IF YOU TALK LIKE THAT?
WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH AT GROOVER McTUBER'S PLACE.
ACME RENTAL AGENCY
SURE, YOU GUYS CAN CRASH IN THE LIVING ROOM UNTIL YOU FIND AN APARTMENT! YOU SURE HAVE BEEN DISCRIMINATED AGAINST! WHEN I GET TO BE PRESIDENT I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO DISCRIMINATION OF ALL SORTS!!
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT! THERE ARE FIVE OLD DENNIS HOPPER MOVIES ON THE TUBE AT 11:45!
I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THE TELEVISION GOING ALL THE TIME! I'M GOING HOME AND CRASH AT MY PARENTS'!
CLANG HONK
WHERE DO YOUR PARENTS LIVE?
TEXAS.
THAT'S ODD. YOU DON'T LOOK TEXAN...
to be continued.....
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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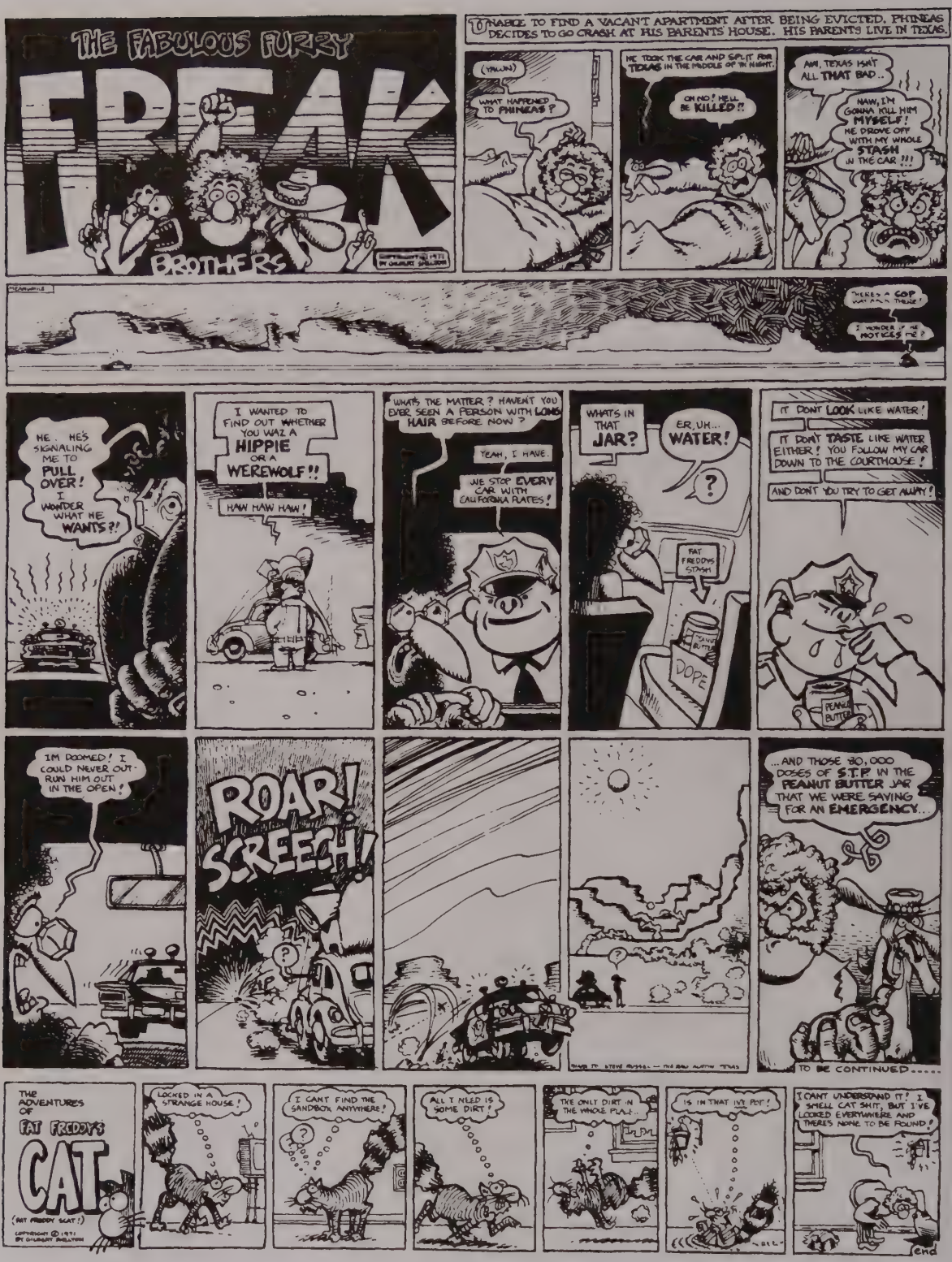
C'MON, KITTY, WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE IN THE CAR!
OH SHIT!
LOCKED IN A CAR WITH ONE OF THOSE INCOMPETENT HUMANS IN CONTROL! ARRRGGGGH!!
LET ME OUT! I'M GONNA BE CARSICK!
POOR PUSSYCAT! HE'S SCARED!
I'LL HOLD HIM IN MY LAP!
NO! NO! NO!
URP!
NOT SCARED, STUPID! SICK!


THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
UNABLE TO FIND A VACANT APARTMENT AFTER BEING EVICTED, PHINEAS DECIDES TO GO CRASH AT HIS PARENTS HOUSE. HIS PARENTS LIVE IN TEXAS.
(YAWN)
WHAT HAPPENED TO PHINEAS?
HE TOOK THE CAR AND SPLIT FOR TEXAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.
OH NO! HE'LL BE KILLED!!
AW, TEXAS ISN'T ALL THAT BAD..
NAW, I'M GONNA KILL HIM MYSELF! HE DROVE OFF WITH MY WHOLE STASH IN THE CAR!!!
THERE'S A COP BEHIND ME!
I WONDER IF HE NOTICES ME?
HE.. HE'S SIGNALING ME TO PULL OVER! I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?!
I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHETHER YOU WAZ A HIPPIE OR A WEREWOLF!!
HAW HAW HAW!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A PERSON WITH LONG HAIR BEFORE NOW?
YEAH, I HAVE.
WE STOP EVERY CAR WITH CALIFORNIA PLATES!
WHAT'S IN THAT JAR?
ER, UH... WATER!
?
FAT FREDDY'S STASH
DOPE
PEANUT BUTTER
IT DON'T LOOK LIKE WATER!
IT DON'T TASTE LIKE WATER EITHER! YOU FOLLOW MY CAR DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE!
AND DON'T YOU TRY TO GET AWAY!
PEANUT BUTTER
IM DOOMED! I COULD NEVER OUT-RUN HIM OUT IN THE OPEN!
ROAR! SCREECH!
?
...AND THOSE 80,000 DOSES OF S.T.P IN THE PEANUT BUTTER JAR THAT WE WERE SAVING FOR AN EMERGENCY..
TO BE CONTINUED.....
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
LOCKED IN A STRANGE HOUSE!
I CAN'T FIND THE SANDBOX ANYWHERE!
?
ALL I NEED IS SOME DIRT!
THE ONLY DIRT IN THE WHOLE PLACE..
IS IN THAT IVY POT!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SMELL CAT SHIT, BUT I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE AND THERE'S NONE TO BE FOUND!
end

PHINEAS DROVE OFF TO TEXAS TO VISIT HIS PARENTS, BUT ALL MY SHIT'S IN HIS CAR!
YOU OUGHTA THANK HIM
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE BEEN DRIVING ACROSS THE DESERT FOR THE PAST THREE DAYS! WHEW, IT'S HOT! I WISH I HAD A NICE, JUICY BASKIN-ROBBINS ICE CREAM CONE!
SAY, WHAT ARE THOSE FUNNY LOOKING LITTLE PLANTS GROWING BESIDE THE HIGHWAY?
UMM, THESE ARE PEYOTE CACTI! I READ ALL ABOUT THEM IN THE TEACHINGS OF DON JUAN BY CARLOS CASTANEDA (BALLANTINE BOOKS, NEW YORK, 1968)!
THE YAQUI INDIANS BELIEVE THAT PEYOTE IS A POWER OF UNBENDING MORAL CHARACTER, WHICH TEACHES MEN THE PROPER WAY TO LIVE!
YOU PICK ONLY THE ONES WHICH PRESENT THEMSELVES IN YOUR PATH...
..AND YOU GOBBLE A FEW OF THEM DOWN...
..AND IF "MESCALITO" LIKES YOU, HE MAY APPEAR IN PERSON TO DELIVER THE TRUTH TO YOU..
WHEW, THIS SHIT TASTES TERRIBLE!
GAG!
RETCH!
URP!
YOW! ...IT'S HIM! "MESCALITO"!!
SCREAM!
WAIL!
SHRIEK!
THIS PEYOTE COSTUME SURE HAS BEEN MAKING IT EASIER TO KEEP ALL THEM HIPPIES OUT OF MY PROPERTY! HEH HEH!
OH MY GOD! HE'S UGLY BEYOND DESCRIPTION! HE LOOKS LIKE... A... A GIANT PEYOTE PLANT!
... AND HE HAS A SHOTGUN!
HE'S GONNA KILL ME BECAUSE I SAID HE TASTED TERRIBLE!
TO BE CONTINUED...
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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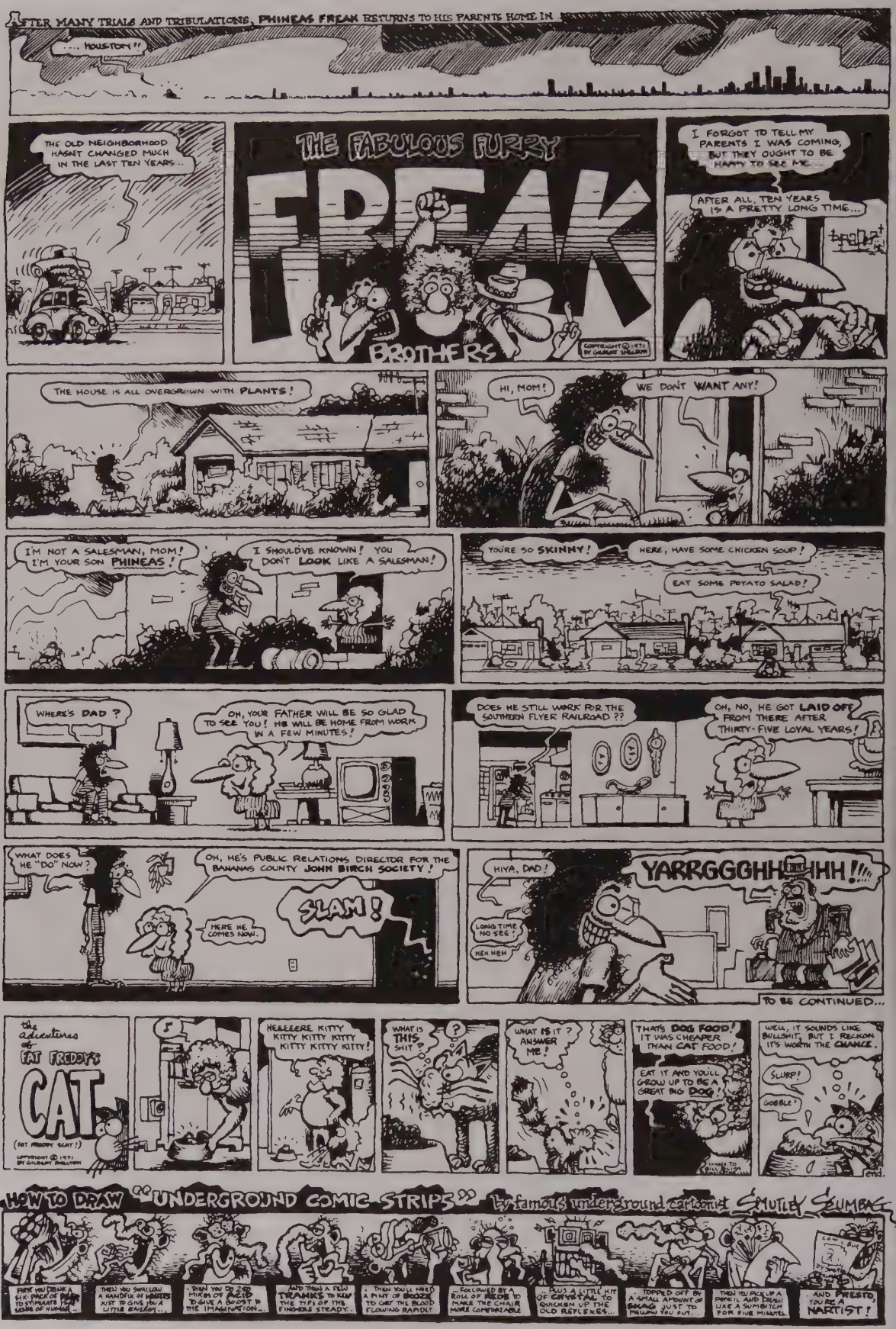
YOU'RE ALL DIRTY AND GREASY! YOU NEED A BATH!
ARGH!
THIS CONCENTRATED DETERSENT OUGHT TO DO THE JOB!
OOPS! HE'S TOO SLIPPERY TO HOLD ON TO!
FREE AT LAST!
UH-OH... RAIN!
PLEASE! LET ME BACK IN!


AFTER MANY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS, PHINEAS FREAK RETURNS TO HIS PARENTS HOME IN
.... HOUSTON!!
THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD HASN'T CHANGED MUCH IN THE LAST TEN YEARS..
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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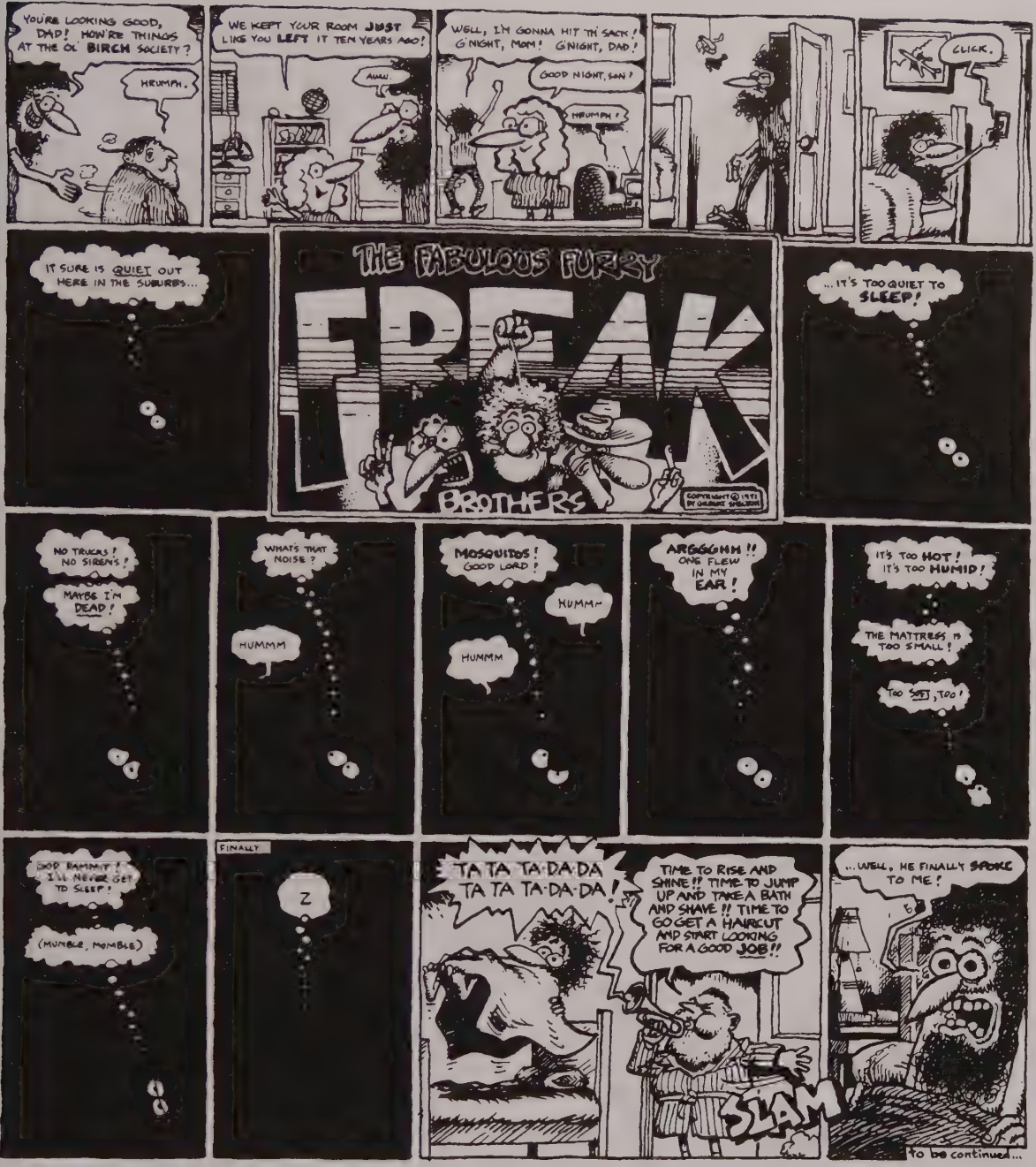
I FORGOT TO TELL MY PARENTS I WAS COMING, BUT THEY OUGHT TO BE HAPPY TO SEE ME...
AFTER ALL, TEN YEARS IS A PRETTY LONG TIME...
THE HOUSE IS ALL OVERGROWN WITH PLANTS!
HI, MOM!
WE DON'T WANT ANY!
I'M NOT A SALESMAN, MOM! I'M YOUR SON PHINEAS!
I SHOULDVE KNOWN! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A SALESMAN!
YOU'RE SO SKINNY!
HERE, HAVE SOME CHICKEN SOUP!
EAT SOME POTATO SALAD!
WHERE'S DAD?
OH, YOUR FATHER WILL BE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! HE WILL BE HOME FROM WORK IN A FEW MINUTES!
DOES HE STILL WORK FOR THE SOUTHERN FLYER RAILROAD??
OH, NO, HE GOT LAID OFF FROM THERE AFTER THIRTY-FIVE LOYAL YEARS!
WHAT DOES HE "DO" NOW?
OH, HE'S PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR FOR THE BANANAS COUNTY JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY!
HERE HE COMES NOW..
SLAM!
HIYA, DAD!
YARRGGGHHHHHH!!!
LONG TIME NO SEE!
HEH HEH
TO BE CONTINUED...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEEEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
WHAT IS THIS SHIT?
WHAT IS IT? ANSWER ME!
THAT'S DOG FOOD! IT WAS CHEAPER THAN CAT FOOD!
EAT IT AND YOU'LL GROW UP TO BE A GREAT BIG DOG!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE BULLSHIT, BUT I RECKON IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE.
SLURP!
GOBBLE!
HOW TO DRAW "UNDERGROUND COMIC STRIPS" by famous underground cartoonist SMUTLEY SCUMBAG
FIRST YOU DRINK A SIX PACK OF BEER TO STIMULATE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR...
THEN YOU SWALLOW A HANDFUL OF MARBLES JUST TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE ENERGY...
THEN YOU DO 2GR MICRO OF ACID TO GIVE A BOOST TO THE IMAGINATION...
AND TAKE A FEW TRANKS TO KEEP THE TIPS OF THE FINGERS STEADY...
THEN YOU'LL NEED A PINT OF BOOZE TO GET THE BLOOD FLOWING RAPIDLY
FOLLOWED BY A ROLL OF REDS TO MAKE THE CHAIR MORE COMFORTABLE
PLUS A LITTLE KIT OF CRYSTAL TO QUICKEN UP THE OLD REFLEXES...
TOPPED OFF BY A SMALL AMOUNT OF BHANG JUST TO MELLOW YOU OUT...
THEN YOU PICK UP A PENCIL AND DRAW LIKE A SUMBITCH FOR FIVE MINUTES
AND PRESTO, YOU'RE A NARTIST!


YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD, DAD! HOW'RE THINGS AT THE OL' BIRCH SOCIETY?
HRUMPH.
WE KEPT YOUR ROOM JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT TEN YEARS AGO!
AWW.
WELL, I'M GONNA HIT TH' SACK! G'NIGHT, MOM! G'NIGHT, DAD!
GOOD NIGHT, SON!
HRUMPH!
CLICK.
IT SURE IS QUIET OUT HERE IN THE SUBURBS...
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
...IT'S TOO QUIET TO SLEEP!
NO TRUCKS! NO SIRENS!
MAYBE I'M DEAD!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
HUMMM
MOSQUITOS! GOOD LORD!
HUMMM
HUMMM
ARGGGMM!! ONE FLEW IN MY EAR!
IT'S TOO HOT! IT'S TOO HUMID!
THE MATTRESS IS TOO SMALL!
TOO SOFT, TOO!
GOD DAMMIT! I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP!
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE)
FINALLY
Z
TA TA TA-DA-DA TA TA TA-DA-DA!
TIME TO RISE AND SHINE!! TIME TO JUMP UP AND TAKE A BATH AND SHAVE!! TIME TO GO GET A HAIRCUT AND START LOOKING FOR A GOOD JOB!!
SLAM
...WELL, HE FINALLY SPOKE TO ME!
to be continued...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(not freddy cat!)
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SNIFF! SNIFF!
LEAP
BOUNCE
FLIP
WAHHH! I JUST SPENT MY LAST SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS ON CATNIP!!!
THE END

I WONDER IF I SHOULD TELL MY DAD THAT I SMOKE MARIJUANA?
WOULD HE UNDERSTAND?
SLURP!
HOW'S LIFE BEEN TREATING YOU, DAD?
NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER NOW! I'LL BE LATE TO THE BIRCH SOCIETY!!!
A MAN MUST BE PUNCTUAL!!!
THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!! THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!!
I'LL BE LATE!!! I'LL BE LATE!!!
(CHOKE)
FLAIL WITH KICK
REMEMBER YOUR APOPLEXY, PAPA!
TAKE IT EASY, DAD! I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE IN MY CAR!
GOOD GOD! I HOPE NOBODY SEES ME RIDING WITH A HIPPIE IN AN IMPORTED CAR!!!
MY CAREER WOULD BE RUINED!!!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'LL JUST GET OUT HERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!!! IT'S ONLY A FEW BLOCKS.....
?
IN HIS HASTE, PHINEAS DAD PICKS UP FAT FREDDY'S STASH BOX INSTEAD OF HIS OWN ATTACHE CASE!
YOU'RE SEVEN MINUTES LATE!!!
WE'RE OUT OF SUGAR FOR THE COFFEE!!!
OH, I SAW A BUNCH OF SUGAR CUBES INSIDE THIS LUNCH BOX!!!
FAT FREDDY'S STASH
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
WELL, LET US GET DOWN TO THE BUSINESS OF SAVING OUR COUNTRY FROM FOREIGN SUBVERSION!!!
TOO LATE!
THE BIRCHERS ARE ALREADY INTO A 500-MIKE ANCESTRAL MEMORY TRIP...
HEY, LOOK AT ME! I'M A NORSEMAN!
THAT'S NOTHING PUNK! I'M A SPARTAN!
I'M A TEUTONIC KNIGHT!
I'M A DRUID LURKING AMONG MY HOLY TREES!
I AM A FIERCE THANE!
WELL, I AM A TONKAWA INDIAN, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU GUYS ARE DOING ON MY PROPERTY!?
WHERE'S MY SCALPING KNIFE?
HOW WAS YOUR BIRCH MEETING, DAD?
WE VOTED TO DISBAND THE CHAPTER AND GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS!!!
SLURP
to be continued...
the 115th death of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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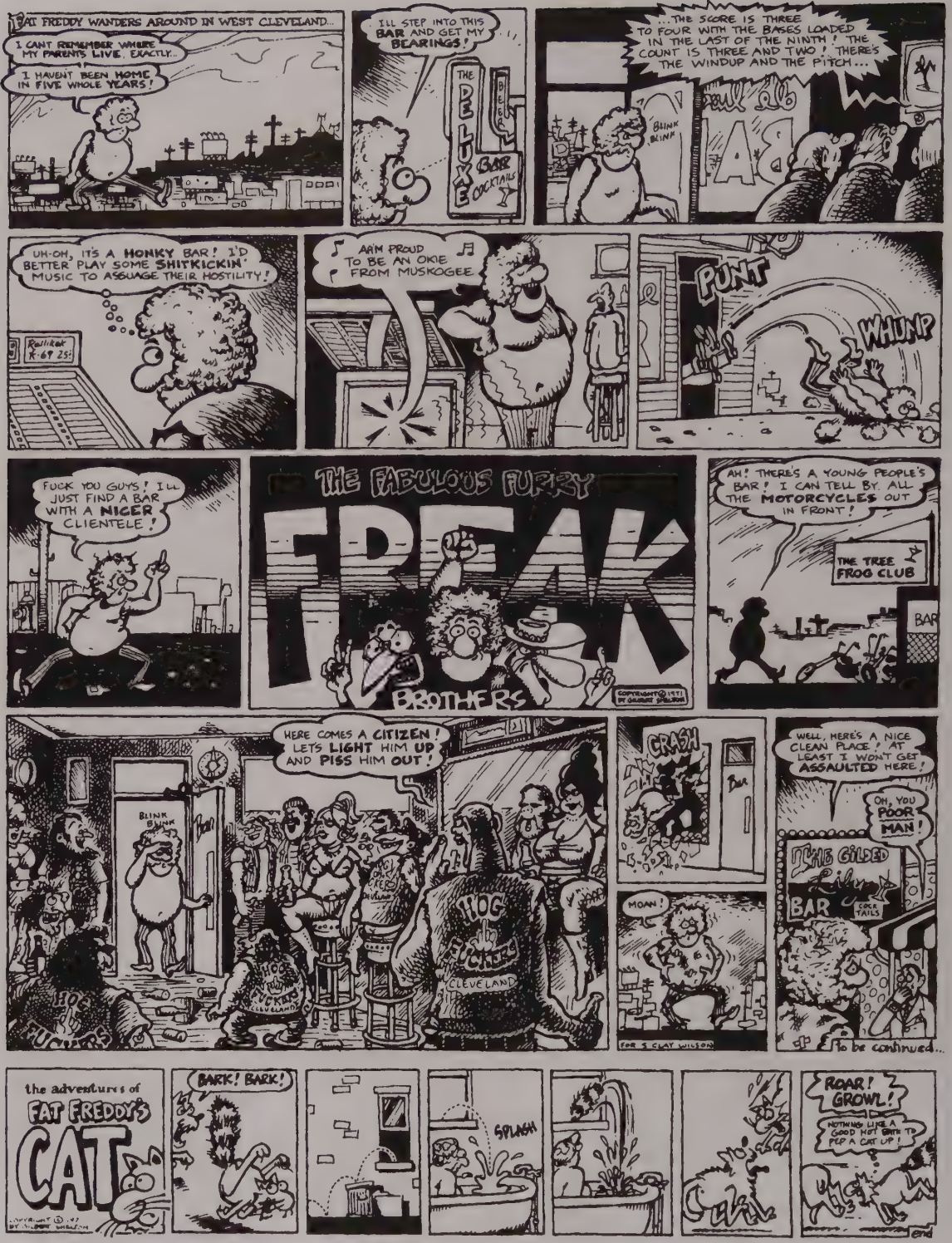
IN ANCIENT EGYPT CATS WERE WORSHIPED AND VENERATED!!!
UH-OH, HERE COMES FAT FREDDY, SWITFACE DRUNK!
SLAM
C'MERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
NEVER!
WHAT'SA GODDAM MATTER? DON'TCHA LOVE ME???
I'LL NEVER FEED YOU AGAIN, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCH!
I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND..
GIMME A BIG HUG!
GOOD FUCKIN' GRIEF!

FAT FREDDY AWAKENS TO FIND PHINEAS HAS SPLIT WITH THE BROTHERS' ONLY CAR...
NO WHEELS AND ONLY $30 LEFT! I'LL HAVE TO FLY TO CLEVELAND AND HIT MY PARENTS UP FOR SOME BREAD!
HOW CAN YOU FLY FOR ONLY $30??
I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST, I GET OUT THE FUR COAT AND THE L.O.L. DISGUISE...
...THEN I'LL BUILD THE CAGE...
HERE'S PLANE AND CAB FARE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT AND PUT ME ON THE PLANE!
I WANT TO SEND MY DOGGIE ON THE AIRPLANE TO CLEVELAND!
THAT'LL BE TWENTY DOLLARS, MA'M!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
THIS IS A SNAP!
IT'S COLD IN HERE! GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY FUR COAT AND PLENTY OF WEED!
THE PLANE'S LANDING! WE'RE HERE!
WHEEEE! ..ER... BARK!
AS SOON AS NOBODY'S LOOKING I'LL JUST SLIP OUT OF THE BOX AND STROLL AWAY...
IS THAT THE BAGGAGE FROM CALIFORNIA?
LET'S GIVE THESE BOXES A QUICK ONCE-OVER...
I'LL JUST STICK MY FUR COAT UP AGAINST THE DOOR AND GROWL A LITTLE!
...WITH OUR NEW MARIJUANA-SNIFFING DOG!!
SNIFF SNIFF
OH SHIT! I'M DOOMED!
SNIFF SNIFF
A POODLE IN HEAT
SHRIEK! WAIL! MY LITTLE FOO FOO!
HEY, C'MON, FANG!
IN THE CONFUSION, FAT FREDDY MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
GET SOME COLD WATER! CALL A COP! SHRIEK! SOB! LADY, I AM A COP!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO AGGRAVATE FAT FREDDY IN A LONG TIME!
I'M BORED.
I THINK I'LL SPRAY HIS TYPEWRITER!
PSST
ZAP!
GODDAM ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER!
I'LL NEVER PEE AGAIN!
end


FAT FREDDY WANDERS AROUND IN WEST CLEVELAND..
I CANT REMEMBER WHERE MY PARENTS LIVE. EXACTLY...
I HAVENT BEEN HOME IN FIVE WHOLE YEARS!
I'LL STEP INTO THIS BAR AND GET MY BEARINGS!
THE DELUXE BEER GAR COCKTAILS
...THE SCORE IS THREE TO FOUR WITH THE BASES LOADED IN THE LAST OF THE NINTH! THE COUNT IS THREE AND TWO! THERE'S THE WINDUP AND THE PITCH...
BLINK BLINK
UH-OH, IT'S A HONKY BAR! I'D BETTER PLAY SOME SHITKICKIN' MUSIC TO ASSUAGE THEIR HOSTILITY!
AAM PROUD TO BE AN OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE
PUNT
WHUMP
FUCK YOU GUYS! I'LL JUST FIND A BAR WITH A NIGER CLIENTELE!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
AH! THERE'S A YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAR! I CAN TELL BY ALL THE MOTORCYCLES OUT IN FRONT!
THE TREE FROG CLUB
BAR
HERE COMES A CITIZEN! LETS LIGHT HIM UP AND PISS HIM OUT!
BLINK BLINK
HOG
CLEVELAND
CRASH
MOAN!
FOR S CLAY WILSON
WELL, HERE'S A NICE CLEAN PLACE! AT LEAST I WON'T GET ASSAULTED HERE!
OH, YOU POOR MAN!
THE GILDED
BAR
COCK TAILS
To be continued...
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
BARK! BARK!
SPLASH
ROAR! GROWL!
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD HOT BATH TO PEP A CAT UP!
end

I'D BETTER FIND MY FOLKS' HOUSE SOON!
NO TELLING WHAT A HUNGER-CRAZED FOOD ADDICT (LIKE MYSELF) MIGHT DO!!
WHAT A BUMMER! (GRUMBLE) (GRIPE) (GROUSE) (GRITCH)
I NEVER SHOULDA COME HERE.
NOTHING GOOD EVER HAPPENS TO ME. I ALWAYS CATCH ALL THE BAD SCENES.
POOR ME! (SIGH) (MOAN)
HI! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HUNH?
NOTHING!
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?
(THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!)
YOU MUST BE LOST IF YOU'RE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
WELL, ER, ACTUALLY I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME OLD FRIENDS...
IM FROM CALIFORNIA!
WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?
OKAY!
DO YOU LIVE HERE BY YOURSELF?
NO, MY PARENTS LIVE HERE TOO.
BUT THEY'RE GONE!
(BURP) (BELCH)
ER... CAN I USE YOUR BATH?
SURE!
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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GIGGLE
SPLASH
UH-OH! BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES ON! HERE COME MY PARENTS!
CLICK! SLAM!
HOLY TOLEDO! THOSE ARE MY PARENTS TOO!
TO BE CONTINUED...
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M HOMELESS AND HUNGRY!
I'LL JUST TRY EVERY DOOR!
MEOW!
OH, A POOR HUNGRY KITTY!
JACKPOT!
NICE FLUFFY PUSSY WUSSY!
OO PRITTY PUDDY TAT! LIDDLE TIDDY POT!
GOOD LOAD.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE FOOD, BUT THE SERVICE HERE IS SLOPPY!

MOM AND DAD! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WE LIVE HERE.
BUT WE USED TO LIVE IN A GREAT BIG HOUSE! WHEN DID YOU MOVE?
THIS IS THE SAME HOUSE
WE PAINTED THE FRONT DOOR...
WHO ARE ALL THESE KIDS?
YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
HER TOO?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN LITTLE SISTER?
+ 5 YEARS =
FAR OUT.
WHERE ARE YOU LIVING NOW, FREDDY?
ER, UH... NOPLACE. I JUST FLEW IN FROM CALIFORNIA.
... I THOUGHT I'D STAY HERE WITH YOU A FEW DAYS AND MAYBE BORROW YOUR CAR SO I CAN GO LOOK UP SOME OF MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUDDIES...
(AND SELL 'EM SOME DOPE, HEH HEH)
I'M AFRAID NOT, FREDDY. THE CAR GOT REPOSSESED AFTER DAD GOT LAID OFF AT THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
... AND THERE'S ALREADY TWO KIDS SLEEPING ON THE SOFA...
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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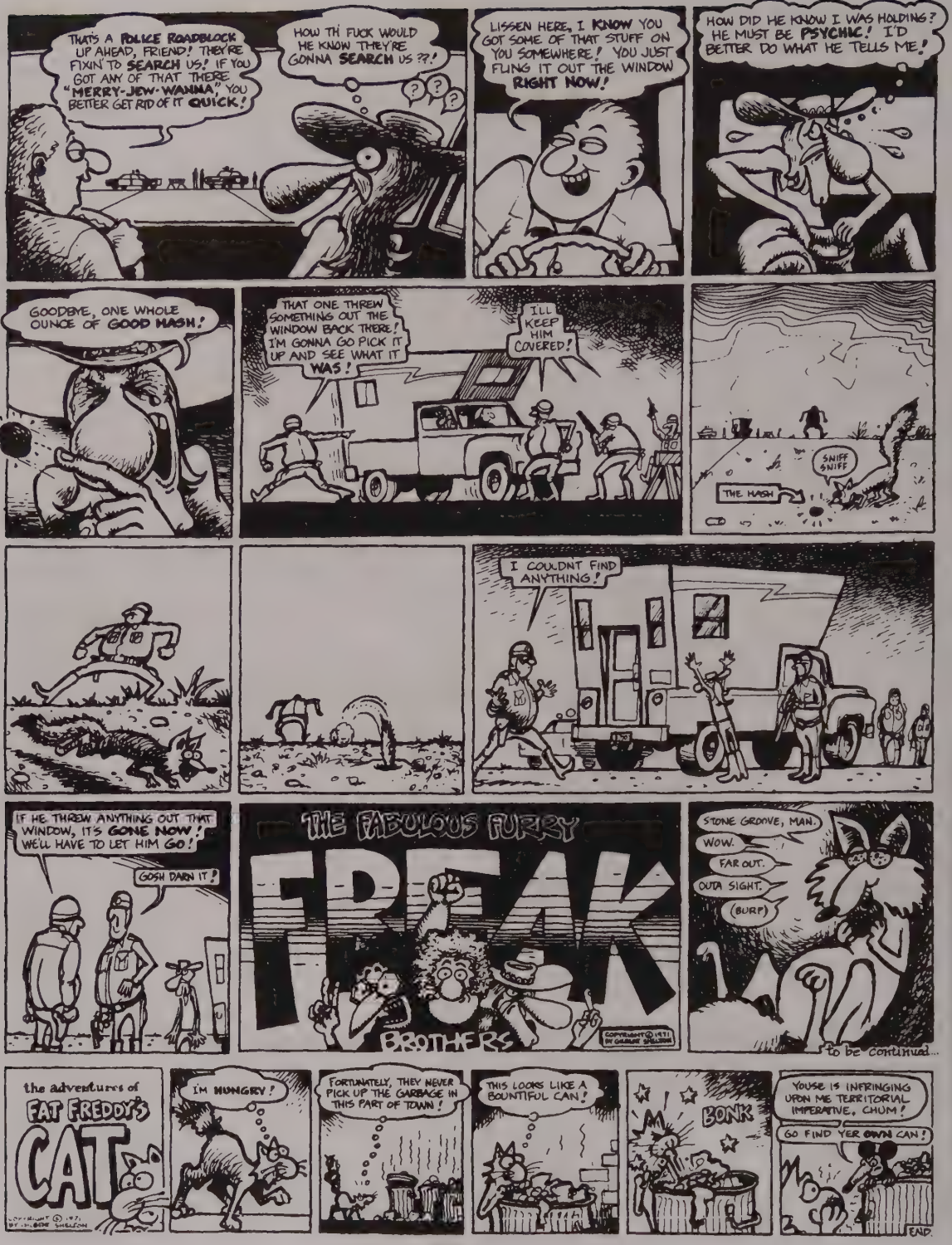
... BUT YOU CAN SLEEP IN THE BATHTUB.
... AND YOU CAN BORROW MY BICYCLE!
WHAT A LAUGH! THE PEDALING DOPE PEDDLER!
I'M COMING, TOO!
NO! NO! GO HOME! (PUFF PUFF)
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME, FREDDY!
PHINEAS AND FAT FREDDY ARE LIVING THE LIFE OF LUXURY AT THEIR PARENTS PADS, AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO MY PARENTS ARE!
I GUESS I'LL HITCHHIKE UP THE COAST AND JUST BUM AROUND A WHILE...
1
to be continued
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT FISH?
OUTA THE WATER! THAT'S WHERE FISH COME FROM!
?
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT FISH COME FROM CANS!
END

WOW! HERE COMES A BUS FULL OF FREAKS! MAYBE THEY'LL KEEP ME HIGH ALL THE WAY TO SAN FRANCISCO!!
HEY, MAN! WANNA DO SOME SMACK?
ER, UH... NO, THANKS!
I GOTTA GET OFF AT THE NEXT CORNER...
WOW! NOW IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE IN A RED CADILLAC CONVERTIBLE! SHE'S GONNA PICK ME UP AND FEED ME AND FUCK ME, JUST LIKE I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
HOP IN, SONNY! HAVE A SNORT!
ER, UH... I DON'T ACTUALLY NEED A RIDE!
I WAS JUST DRYING OUT MY THUMB!
HERE COMES A YOUNG DUDE IN A NEW CORVETTE! I'LL GET THERE IN RECORD TIME!
WHERE'D YOU GET THE SHORT?
BACK THERE IN THAT RESTAURANT PARKING LOT!
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS! WHY CAN'T I GET A DECENT RIDE?
HERE COMES A PICKUP TRUCK WITH A CAMPER! A REDNECK SPECIAL! HE'S STOPPING!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HOP IN, BOY! YOU GOIN' TO 'FRISCO? HOT DAMN, THAT SURE IS ONE SWINGIN' TOWN!
OAKLAND, TOO!
WELL, AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING BUSTED WITH SOME FAR OUT WEIRDO!
STOP FOR INSPECTION
LET'S STOP THAT CAMPER AND LOOK THROUGH IT!
YEAH!
To be continued...
FAT FREDDY'S CAT'S LITTLE-KNOWN EVENTS IN CAT HISTORY
AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME, FRISBEE FLINGING, WAS INVENTED BY A CAT!
HIS NAME WAS FRISBEE, NATURALLY, AND ONE DAY AS HE WAS CROSSING THE STREET...
SPLAT SPLAT
SPLAT SPLAT CRUNCH CRUNCH!
SPLUTSPLUT
FLAPFLAP FLOPFLOP
FLUPFLUP
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WOW! LOOK!
WHAT'RE YOU KIDS DOING?
PLAYING WITH "FRISBEE!"
END


THAT'S A POLICE ROADBLOCK UP AHEAD, FRIEND! THEY'RE FIXIN' TO SEARCH US! IF YOU GOT ANY OF THAT THERE "MERRY-JEW-WANNA," YOU BETTER GET RID OF IT QUICK!
HOW TH' FUCK WOULD HE KNOW THEY'RE GONNA SEARCH US ??!
LISSEN HERE, I KNOW YOU GOT SOME OF THAT STUFF ON YOU SOMEWHERE! YOU JUST FLING IT OUT THE WINDOW RIGHT NOW!
HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS HOLDING? HE MUST BE PSYCHIC! I'D BETTER DO WHAT HE TELLS ME!
GOODBYE, ONE WHOLE OUNCE OF GOOD HASH!
THAT ONE THREW SOMETHING OUT THE WINDOW BACK THERE! I'M GONNA GO PICK IT UP AND SEE WHAT IT WAS!
I'LL KEEP HIM COVERED!
SNIFF SNIFF
THE HASH
I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING!
IF HE THREW ANYTHING OUT THAT WINDOW, IT'S GONE NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!
GOSH DARN IT!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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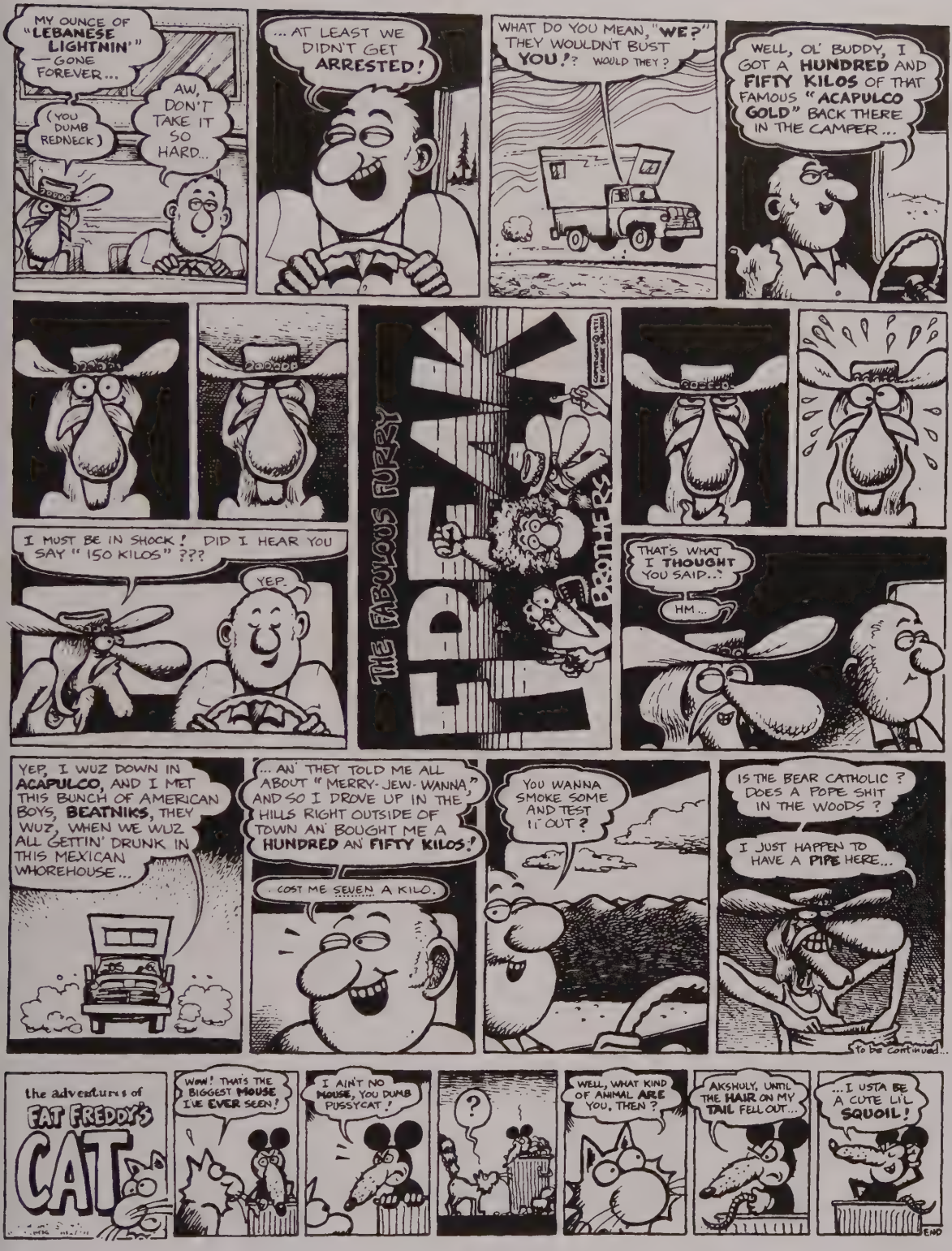
STONE GROOVE, MAN.
WOW.
FAR OUT.
OUTA SIGHT.
(BURP)
to be continued...
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M HUNGRY!
FORTUNATELY, THEY NEVER PICK UP THE GARBAGE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A BOUNTIFUL CAN!
BONK
YOUSE IS INFRINGING UPON ME TERRITORIAL IMPERATIVE, CHUM!
GO FIND YER OWN CAN!
END.


MY OUNCE OF "LEBANESE LIGHTNIN'" — GONE FOREVER...
(YOU DUMB REDNECK)
AW, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD...
...AT LEAST WE DIDN'T GET ARRESTED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE?" THEY WOULDN'T BUST YOU!? WOULD THEY?
WELL, OL' BUDDY, I GOT A HUNDRED AND FIFTY KILOS OF THAT FAMOUS "ACAPULCO GOLD" BACK THERE IN THE CAMPER...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
I MUST BE IN SHOCK! DID I HEAR YOU SAY "150 KILOS" ???
YEP.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID..?
HM...
YEP, I WUZ DOWN IN ACAPULCO, AND I MET THIS BUNCH OF AMERICAN BOYS, BEATNIKS, THEY WUZ, WHEN WE WUZ ALL GETTIN' DRUNK IN THIS MEXICAN WHOREHOUSE...
...AN' THEY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT "MERRY-JEW-WANNA," AND SO I DROVE UP IN THE HILLS RIGHT OUTSIDE OF TOWN AN' BOUGHT ME A HUNDRED AN' FIFTY KILOS!
COST ME SEVEN A KILO.
YOU WANNA SMOKE SOME AND TEST IT OUT?
IS THE BEAR CATHOLIC? DOES A POPE SHIT IN THE WOODS?
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A PIPE HERE...
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST MOUSE I'VE EVER SEEN!
I AIN'T NO MOUSE, YOU DUMB PUSSYCAT!
?
WELL, WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU, THEN?
AKSHULY, UNTIL THE HAIR ON MY TAIL FELL OUT...
...I USTA BE A CUTE LI'L SQUOIL!
END

... AND THAT'S WHY I WUZ SO **PARANOID** BACK THERE, OL' BUDDY! I WUZ AFRAID THEM COPS WUZ GONNA ROOT AROUND BACK THERE IN MY CAMPER AND ACCIDENTALLY FIND MY **150 KILOS** OF **ACAPULCO GOLD!**

GOOD WEED!

(THIS GUY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE COULD KNOW SHIT ABOUT DOPE-DEALING! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL MONEY!)

SAY, WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING TO GET RID OF IT? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD PRICE, UP IN SAN FRANCISCO!

(I'LL OFFER HIM TEN A POUND..)

WELL, I COULDA SOLD IT FOR **$100** A **POUND** DOWN IN **SAN ANTONE**, BUT THE **HEAT**... **GAWD DAMN**, IT MUST HAVE BEEN **106 DEGREES**... BESIDES, THIS STUFF'S TOO **GOOD** FOR THAT TOWN— IT'D KNOCK THE REGULAR MARKET TO HELL...

THEN THERE'S **AUSTIN**— THEY'RE REAL **CON-O-SEWERS** IN AUSTIN, BUT THEY'RE **WEIRD** THERE... I WOULDN'T HAVE GOT BUT ABOUT **$85**, I RECKON... TOO MUCH GOOD STUFF PASSIN' THROUGH ALL THE TIME... REGULAR GOD DAMN **MARKET PLACE**...

...THIS **LAWYER** FRIEND OF MINE IN **ATLANTA** SAID HE'D GUARANTEE ME **$125** A POUND, BUT WE CAN ONLY DO IT **ONCE** THERE, 'CAUSE THE **SYNDICATE** WOULD FIND OUT ABOUT IT... SO I THOUGHT I'D **WAIT** AWHILE...

FRITZ THE FABULOUS FURRY BROTHERS

...GUY I KNOW FROM **NEW YORK CITY** HAD ME **$50,000** WAITIN' TO HAND OVER, BUT I **HATE** NEW YORK— RATHER NOT GO THERE IF I CAN AVOID IT— COPS AND QUEERS, COPS AND QUEERS, **EVERWHUR**...

...FELLA IN **WASH-INGTON** SAID "FLY IT TO ME"— THAT WOULDA BEEN **$120**— BUT THAT OL **AIR FREIGHT** AIN'T AS SAFE AS IT USTA BE... AND I COULDA GOT A FINE PRICE IN **BOSTON**, BUT RIGHT NOW THERE'S SO MUCH **HASH** IN TOWN THAT EVERYBODY'S TOO **FUCKED UP** TO TAKE CARE OF **BUSINESS**...

...AND IN **LOS ANGELEEZE** THEY OFFERED ME **$110**, BUT THAT PLACE IS BAD FOR YOUR **LUNGS**, AN BESIDES, ALL THAT **COCAINE**'S DONE DEE-STROYED EVERBODY'S SENSE OF **TASTE**, AND I LIKE FOLKS TO **APPRECIATE** WHAT I SELL UM...

...SO I FIGGER **SAN FRANCISCO**! I KNOW **SOME** OF THEM "ROCK BANDS" WILL PAY **$300** A POUND FOR GOOD-LOOKIN' TOPS!

(WELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS GUY REALLY KNOWS THE DOPE TRADE INSIDE AND OUT! I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO PULL ANY QUICKIE ON **HIM**!)

...UH, THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T QUITE UNDER-STAND, THOUGH...

WHAT DOES THAT STUFF **DO** TO YOU GUYS?

I NEVER SMOKED ANY OF IT **MYSELF**.

to be continued...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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THE BACK DOOR TO THIS **RESTAURANT** IS OPEN!

MAYBE THE CHEF WILL GIVE ME A BOWL OF **MILK**!

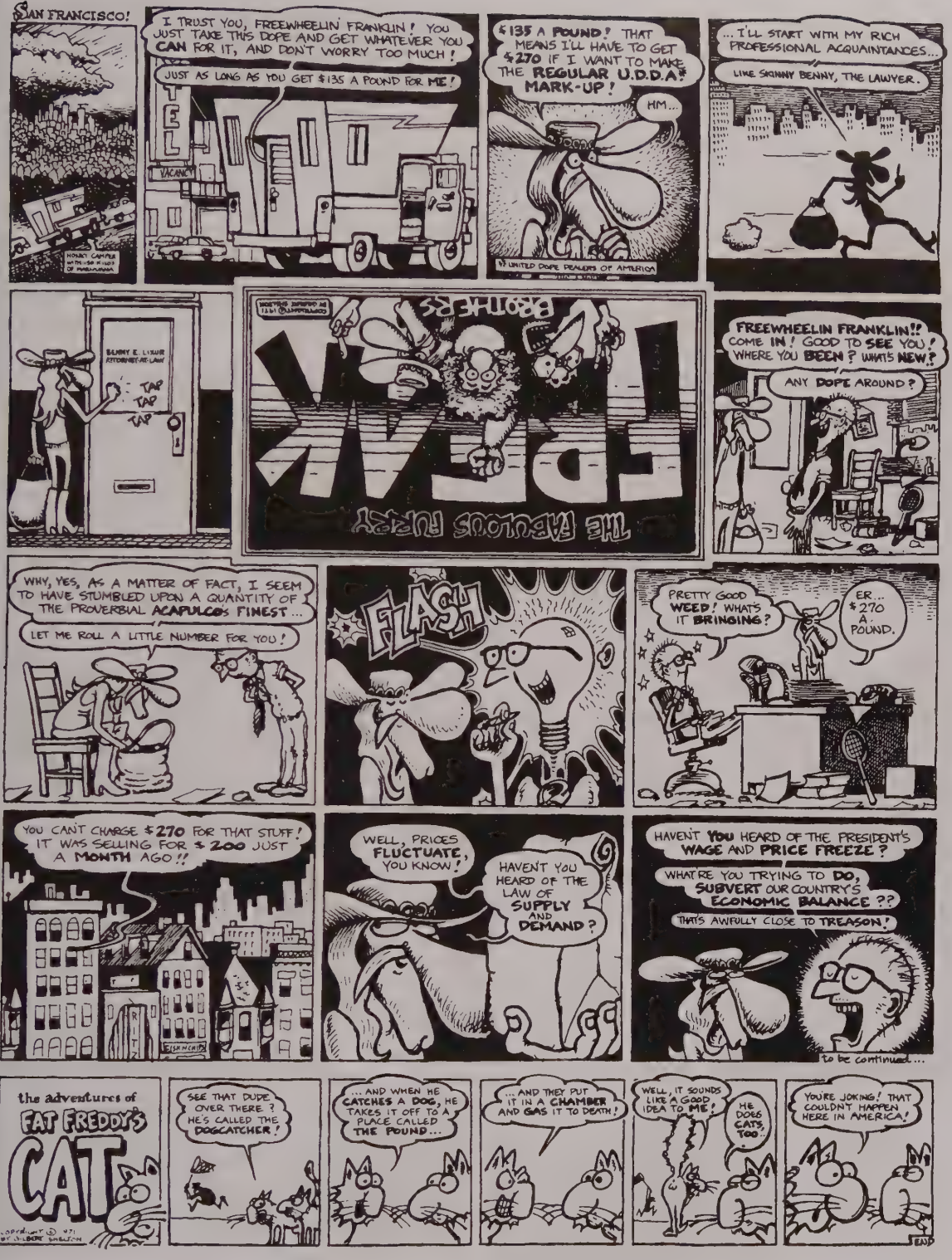
HEEERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY!

HEY **JOE**! WE'RE IN **LUCK**! YOU CAN PUT THE **RABBIT STEW** BACK ON THE **MENU**!

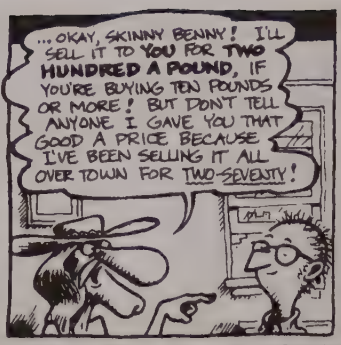
WHAT HAPPENED?

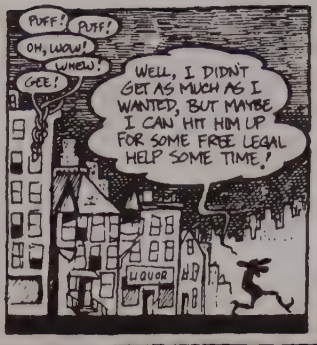
RABBIT SCRATCHES.

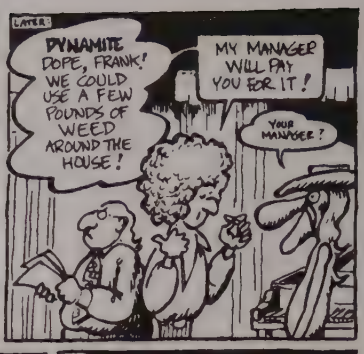
end

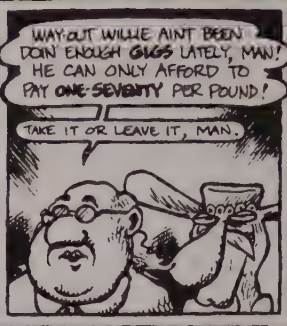

SAN FRANCISCO!
I TRUST YOU, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! YOU JUST TAKE THIS DOPE AND GET WHATEVER YOU CAN FOR IT, AND DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU GET $135 A POUND FOR ME!
VACANCY
$135 A POUND! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GET $270 IF I WANT TO MAKE THE REGULAR U.D.D.A.* MARK-UP!
HM...
*UNITED DOPE DEALERS OF AMERICA
... I'LL START WITH MY RICH PROFESSIONAL ACQUAINTANCES...
LIKE SKINNY BENNY, THE LAWYER.
BENNY E. LIXUR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
TAP TAP TAP
FREAK BROTHERS
THE FABULOUS FUZZY
FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN!! COME IN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! WHERE YOU BEEN? WHAT'S NEW?
ANY DOPE AROUND?
WHY, YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I SEEM TO HAVE STUMBLED UPON A QUANTITY OF THE PROVERBIAL ACAPULCOS FINEST...
LET ME ROLL A LITTLE NUMBER FOR YOU!
FLASH
PRETTY GOOD WEED! WHAT'S IT BRINGING?
ER... $270 A POUND.
YOU CAN'T CHARGE $270 FOR THAT STUFF! IT WAS SELLING FOR $200 JUST A MONTH AGO!!
WELL, PRICES FLUCTUATE, YOU KNOW!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE PRESIDENT'S WAGE AND PRICE FREEZE?
WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO, SUBVERT OUR COUNTRY'S ECONOMIC BALANCE??
THAT'S AWFULLY CLOSE TO TREASON!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
SEE THAT DUDE OVER THERE? HE'S CALLED THE DOGCATCHER!
... AND WHEN HE CATCHES A DOG, HE TAKES IT OFF TO A PLACE CALLED THE POUND...
... AND THEY PUT IT IN A CHAMBER AND GAS IT TO DEATH!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME! HE DOES CATS, TOO.
YOU'RE JOKING! THAT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE IN AMERICA!

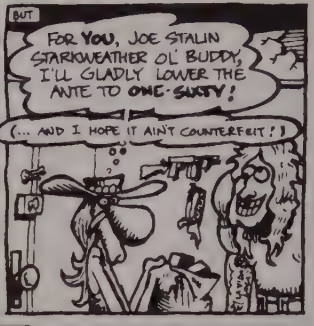
WITH A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF HUSTLE, IT IS ACTUALLY POSSIBLE TO DEAL 300 POUNDS OF DOPE TO RICH PEOPLE IN A SINGLE DAY'S TIME!! SOMETIMES, THOUGH, YOU MAY HAVE TO LOWER YOUR PRICES A BIT. THOSE PEOPLE DIDN'T GET RICH BY PAYING TOP PRICES FOR EVERYTHING.

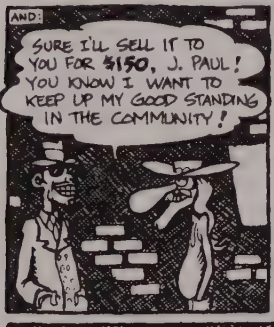

...OKAY, SKINNY BENNY! I'LL SELL IT TO YOU FOR TWO HUNDRED A POUND, IF YOU'RE BUYING TEN POUNDS OR MORE! BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE I GAVE YOU THAT GOOD A PRICE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN SELLING IT ALL OVER TOWN FOR TWO-SEVENTY!

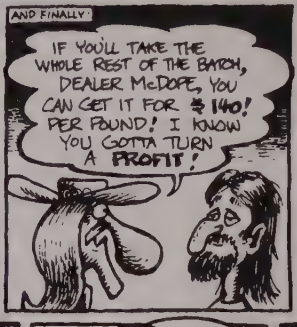

PUFF!
PUFF!
OH, WOW!
WHEW!
GEE!
WELL, I DIDN'T GET AS MUCH AS I WANTED, BUT MAYBE I CAN HIT HIM UP FOR SOME FREE LEGAL HELP SOME TIME!
LIQUOR

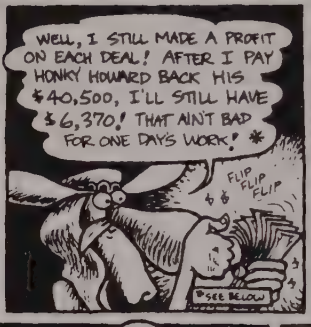


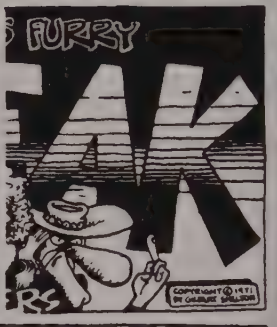


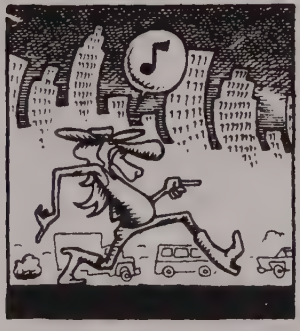


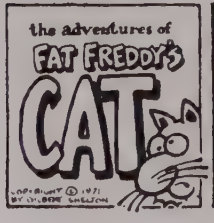


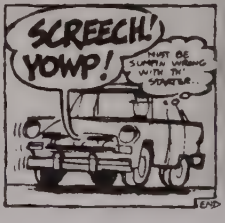

AND FINALLY
IF YOU'LL TAKE THE WHOLE REST OF THE BATCH, DEALER McDOPE, YOU CAN GET IT FOR $140! PER POUND! I KNOW YOU GOTTA TURN A PROFIT!


WELL, I STILL MADE A PROFIT ON EACH DEAL! AFTER I PAY HONKY HOWARD BACK HIS $40,500, I'LL STILL HAVE $6,370! THAT AIN'T BAD FOR ONE DAYS WORK! *
FLIP FLIP FLIP
* SEE BELOW









THE FAB
FP
KNOCK KNOCK
DE LUXE MOTEL
HI, HONEY! COME ON IN!
ER, UH.. I MUST HAVE THE WRONG ROOM!
NAW, YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT ROOM, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! COME ON IN! WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE PARTY!
YOU GET SOME MONEY FOR US? (HEH HEH)
OH, YEAH! HERE'S YOUR SHARE!
WHOOPEE! WE'RE RICH! LET'S CELEBRATE!
HAVE A DRINK!
(AIN'T THAT SOME SWEET STUFF THERE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN? I AIN'T LAID EYES ON AN ASS LIKE THAT SINCE ACAPULCO!
YOU AIN'T SO BAD LOOKIN' YOURSELF, COWBOY!
MANY DRINKS LATER:
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I HAVE A SON THAT WOULD BE ABOUT YOUR AGE NOW! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE WAS THREE!
I GREW UP IN AN ORPHANAGE. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT MY FOLKS, EXCEPT THEY ABANDONED ME IN A BUS STATION WHEN I WAS THREE...
ALL I REMEMBER IS THAT MY MOM HAD BRIGHT RED HAIR.
I USED TO HAVE RED HAIR! MAYBE I'M YOUR MOM!
NAW. MY MOM HAD A BROWN MOLE ON THE SIDE OF HER NECK!
I HAD A MOLE REMOVED FROM THERE! I COULD BE YOUR MOTHER!
DE LUXE MOTEL
WELL, THERE WAS ONE MORE THING — MY MOM HAD THIS PICTURE OF A CUPID TATTOOED ON HER LEFT BUTT!
MY SON! MY LONG LOST LITTLE BABY! (SNIFFLE!)
GLOMP
LURCH
WELL, I GOTTA HIT THE ROAD! I KNOW YOU TWO GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I'M SLEEPY!
HERE'S SOME PLACE OPEN...
WHAT'S THAT DOOR?
IT'S WARM AND DARK IN HERE! A PERFECT PLACE FOR A LITTLE NAP!
Z
HEY, ANYBODY GOT A DIME TO SEE A CAT DANCE?
END

SUNRISE
I WONDER IF THAT OLD SAL REALLY WAS MY MOTHER...
I'LL NEVER KNOW, I GUESS...
I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS, EITHER...
ALL I REMEMBER IS, HE WAS A SAILOR...
YER GOT A QUARTER SO'S I KIN GET ME A BOTTLE OF WINE, MATE?
SURE, OLD-TIMER!
SPARE CHANGE?
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN!
FAR FUCKIN' OUT! WHERE YOU BEEN?
PHINEAS! HOW YA DOIN, MAN? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE?
ER, UH... NO! BUT IF YOU'LL STEP OVER THIS WAY A MOMENT...
KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF, BUT I JUST DID THIS BIG DOPE DEAL!
WELL, I HOPE YOU MADE LOTS OF BREAD. I'M BROKE FROM DRIVING OUT HERE!
I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT— FOR FIVE THOUSAND, I CAN SET US UP WITH A BIG HOUSE AND A STORE FRONT AND WE COULD HAVE A SHOP AS A FRONT FOR DEALING A LITTLE QUALITY WEED, AND WE CAN JUST KEEP REAL QUIET AND ANONYMOUS AND JUST MELLOW RIGHT BACK!
FAT FREDDY'S OUT HERE TOO. HE HITCHHIKED BACK FROM OHIO!
...IN FACT, HERE HE IS NOW!
HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! DID YOU SAY YOU HAD FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? WOW, THAT SURE WOULD BUY A LOT OF COCAINE!
OH, FUCK! NOT SO LOUD!
RIPPER AVE
CASHBURY ST
IT'S TOO LATE! EVERYONE HEARD YOU!
WE COULD MOVE TO THE DESERT...
POSTER
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
The End
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the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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WOW, LOOK OVER THERE!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE ORANGE TOM CATS JUST LIKE I USED TO HAVE!
I'LL CAPTURE THIS ONE AND KEEP HIM!
ONE CAT IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER CAT...
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, FAT FREDDY!
END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
I GOTTA GET ME A MOTORCYCLE!
EASY RIDER WITH PETER FONDUE
YOU WANNA BUY A BIKE FOR $300, HUH? HOW ABOUT THIS HONDA HERE?
NAW! I WANT A CHOPPER!
USED MOTORCYCLES
WELL, THIS HARLEY 74 BELONGED TO A LITTLE OLD OUTLAW BIKER WHO ONLY USED IT TO DRIVE BACK AND FORTH TO HIS LAWYER'S...
CMERE, LEROY, AND SEE IF YOU CAN START THIS FINE PIECE OF MACHINERY FOR THIS HERE GENTLEMAN!
KA CHUMF
KA CHUMF
KA CHUMF
KA CHUMF
FIFTY-EIGHT KA-CHUMFS LATER:
IT RUNS!
CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF
...BACK HERE'S THE GEARSHIFT KNOB...
1, 2, 3...
DOWN HERE'S THE CLUTCH PEDAL...
TAKE IT ON OUT FOR A LITTLE SPIN!
...CLUTCH IN...
...SHIFT TO SECOND...
...GIVE 'ER A LITTLE GAS...
...CLUTCH OUT...
THUNDER
...CLUTCH IN...
...SHIFT TO THIRD...
OH NO! THERE'S A RED LIGHT UP AHEAD!
...DOWNSHIFT INTO LOW...
...CLUTCH OUT...
...BRAKE ON...
WELL, IT STOPS ALL RIGHT!
...CLUTCH IN...
...REV ENGINE FOR EFFECT!
VRUM
I... I CAN'T GET IT INTO NEUTRAL! THAT MEANS I CAN'T TAKE MY FOOT OFF THE CLUTCH PEDAL WITHOUT LEAPING FORWARD INTO TRAFFIC!
...AND THAT MEANS I CAN'T STOP THE BIKE FROM FALLING OVER TO THE LEFT IF IT SHOULD WANT TO...
ARGGHHHHHHHHH!!!
SHRIEK! SCREAM! YELP! WAIL!
WHATCHA GOT, FAT FREDDY?
A MO-PED! I GOT IT FOR $25 AND I'M GONNA MAKE A CHOPPER OUT OF IT!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
DRIED CAT FOOD AGAIN! UGH!
MEOW.
DON'T YOU WANT YOUR KITTY KRUNCHIES?
I'LL HAVE TO ADMINISTER THE APPETITE STIMULATOR!
!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! I NEVER REALIZED HOW GOOD DRIED FOOD IS!!
AFTER THIS I'LL START ON THE GARBAGE!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
I'VE DECIDED TO PACK A FEW SIMPLE POSSESIONS INTO MY BACK PACK AND GO OFF INTO THE WILDERNESS!
LET'S SEE... PEANUT BUTTER, STRING, FRYING PAN, KNIFE, TOILET PAPER, TARPAULIN, COMPASS, HATCHET, BEDROLL, STERNO...
WELL, HERE I AM AT OL' SMOKEY NATIONAL FOREST — I THINK I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN!
NO MOTOR VEHICLES ALLOWED
PUFF PUFF
HACK! WHEEZE! I'M TOO WASTED TO GO ANY FURTHER!
I'LL MAKE CAMP HERE.
THERE! ALL SET UP! NOW WHAT SHALL I DO?
I GUESS I'LL MEDITATE.
HARD TO CONCENTRATE WITH ALL THESE BUGS!
I'LL ROLL A LITTLE JOINT FROM MY EMERGENCY STASH!
SLAP
SLAP
GOD DAMMIT, I FORGOT TO BRING ANY CIGARETTE PAPERS!
I'LL USE TOILET PAPER!
ROLL ROLL
FLASH
OH, SACRED SHIT! I SET THE UNDERBRUSH AFIRE!
FOMP FOMP FOMP FOMP
I... I BURNED UP MY CAMP AND ALL OF MY CLOTHES! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A SUIT OF LEAVES AND SNEAK HOME!
FAR OUT
FAR OUT
FAR OUT
FAR OUT
FAR OUT
LATER:
TELL US, MR. FREEK, WHEN DID YOU DECIDE TO BECOME FASHION CZAR OF ALL HOLLYWOOD BY INVENTING THE NATURAL ECOLOGICAL LOOK?
ER... I WAS STRUCK BY THE INSPIRATION WHILE I WAS MEDITATING IN THE WILDERNESS!
ECOLOGY IS IN!
TO BE CONTINUED...
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
GOT ME A NEW WATER BED!
...NOW TO FILL IT UP WITH WATER!
ALL FULL! NOW FOR A LITTLE SNOOZE!
OH, I UNDERSTAND NOW! IT'S A PIECE OF FURNITURE!
THAT MEANS IT'S HERE FOR ME TO EXERCISE MY CLAWS ON!
ARGH!!

PHINEAS FREEK HAS VAULTED TO PROMINENCE IN THE WORLD OF FASHION BY BRINGING BACK THE ECOLOGICAL LOOK. WILL THIS SUDDEN POPULARITY GO TO OUR HERO'S HEAD?
LEAVES
WHATCHA DOIN'?
I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWED ON NATIONAL T.V. TONIGHT AND I'M MEMORIZING MY NOTES!
MEMORIZING NOTES? WHY NOT JUST DO YOUR NORMAL RAP?
OH, I DONT WANT TO COME ACROSS TOO STRONG! IT MIGHT DAMAGE MY IMAGE!
YOUR IMAGE?
WHY, YES! MY POLITICAL IMAGE! I'M THINKING SERIOUSLY OF RUNNING FOR CONGRESS FROM THIS DISTRICT!
HEY! WHATCHA DOIN'?
CLEANING THE PLACE UP! THEY'RE DOING THE INTERVIEW RIGHT HERE!
ER, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING DOWN YOUR "FUCK COMMUNISM" BANNER?
AWWW...
...AND FAT FREDDY, WOULD YOU MIND STASHING YOUR STASH A BIT BETTER?!
HMPH!
DOPE
HERE THEY COME NOW!
ARE MY LEAVES ALL ON STRAIGHT?
KNOCK KNOCK
COME IN!
HERE WE ARE AT THE FASHIONABLE APARTMENT OF PHINEAS FREEK, TODAY'S NUMBER ONE FASHION DESIGNER AND ELOQUENT SPOKESMAN FOR TODAY'S YOUTH!
I BELIEVE IT IS THE DUTY OF YOUNG PEOPLE EVERYWHERE TO RE-BALANCE THE ECOLOGY OF OUR PLANET, WORKING WITHIN THE SYSTEM AS GOOD CITIZENS!
(WHAT'S THAT SHIT?)
SAY, DO YOU BELIEVE THAT OUR NATURAL RESOURCES SHOULD BE USED TO BENEFIT THE POOR?
WHY, YES, OF COURSE!
WELL, THAT'S WHAT CHAIRMAN MAO SAYS, TOO! WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KIND OF COMMIE?
(GET TH FUCK OUTA HERE!)
(AHEM!) I WOULD LIKE TO TELL MY FELLOW AMERICANS ABOUT MY PLAN FOR REFOLIATING AREAS THAT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED BY FIRE!
THOUSANDS OF VOLUNTEERS, ACTING INDEPENDENTLY AND ON FOOT, WILL GO OUT INTO THE AFFECTED AREAS, AND EACH WILL PLANT A SMALL QUANTITY OF SEEDS!
WASHINGTON
AW, THAT'S NOT HIS IDEA! EVERYBODY GOES OUT AND PLANTS THEIR SEEDS ANYWAY!
HE JUST HAS A GUILT COMPLEX BECAUSE HE STARTED THAT BIG FIRE UP IN THE HILLS LAST WEEK!
...AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR INTERVIEW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO RUIN YOUR POLITICAL CAREER, PHINEAS! WE WERE JUST KIDDING!
SHUT UP AND KEEP PLANTING THOSE SEEDS!
THIS END
THE WANDERLUST BEGINS TO RISE ONCE AGAIN IN MY BOSOM! THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE THE FRANTIC CITY AND GO STREAKING DOWN THE GREAT LIMITLESS AMERICAN HIGHWAY, COAST TO COAST!
ME TOO!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT BOTH OF OUR CARS HAVE BEEN RENDERED VERITABLY WORTHLESS BY MECHANICAL WOES!
BAP
WELL, IT'S TRUE THAT THE FRONT WHEEL'S OF THE PLYMOUTH ARE RUINED FROM DRIVING OVER THAT CURB LAST WEEK...
...AND THE MG HAS A BROKEN TRANSMISSION, REPAIRABLE ONLY AT GREAT COST WITH PARTS MAILED FROM ENGLAND...
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T, USING A LITTLE YANKEE INGENUITY, UTILIZE THE GOOD FEATURES OF BOTH VEHICLES!
AND SO...
LATER! WE'RE OFF TO FLORIDA TO DIVE FOR SUNKEN TREASURE!
GIVE 'ER THE GAS!
TWO WEEKS LATER.
YOU'RE BACK! HOW'D IT GO?
WE HADDA HITCHHIKE HOME!
WE WERE DOING ALL RIGHT 'TIL WE REACHED GEORGIA...
...WHERE THEY BUSTED OUR CARS FOR MISCEGENATION!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
HIDE THE DOPE! HIDE THE DOPE! THIS IS DEFINITELY THE WEEKEND OF THE BIG BUST!
HORSESHIT! YOU'VE SAID THE SAME THING FOR THE PAST SIX WEEKENDS!
SLAM!
THIS TIME I HEARD IT FROM RELIABLE SOURCES...
QUIT BRINGING US DOWN, MAN! YOU'RE A REAL BUMMER!
...MY FREAKY FRIENDS SURE HAVE GOTTEN COCKY LATELY! THEY NEED TO HAVE A LITTLE LESSON TAUGHT THEM!
HM!
PRACTICAL JOKES! FUN SHOP
...THIS FAKE COP SUIT AND MASK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
I SURE AM HUNGRY FOR SOME REASON! MUSTA BEEN THOSE SIX JOINTS! IT'S OFF TO THE ICE CREAM PARLOR FOR ME!
EH?!?! THERE GOES PHINEAS FREAK IN A COP COSTUME!
SUPPOSE PHINEAS WAS RIGHT! I KEEP HEARING POLICE SIRENS! I THINK ALL JUST HIDE OUR STASH SOME PLACE OUTSIDE!
THIS IS A RAID!
PHOOEY! THEY'VE GONE OUT!
CRASH
WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING TO SMOKE!
...THE STASH IS GONE! OH, NO! THEY MUST'VE ALREADY BEEN BUSTED!
I... I'LL TRY THE POLICE STATION!
WOW, THE WEIRDEST THING JUST HAPPENED! I WALKED INTO THE POLICE STATION AND EVERY SINGLE COP WAS OUT MAKING BUSTS!!
SO I JUST WALKED OUT WITH ALL OF THEIR CONFISCATED GRASS!
...ER, FREEWHEELIN' FRANK, UH,... PHINEAS IS HERE IN A COP UNIFORM, JUST LIKE YOU SAID! THAT MAKES ME WONDER...
...WHO THAT WAS IN A COP SUIT IN HERE THAT YOU HIT OVER THE HEAD WITH A SKILLET AND SHOVED OUT THE WINDOW!?
FREEWHEELIN FRANK, WHEN CAN WE GO BACK TO AMERICA?
SHUT UP, FAT FREDDIE, AND ROLL US ANOTHER JOINT!
GILBERT SHELTON
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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WHEW! I'M REALLY STONED! I THINK I'LL GO FOR A WALK IN THE DARK DARK NIGHT!
TRY LSD AND SEE
GIVE US ALL YOUR MONEY!
A NUMBER OF THOUGHTS IMMEDIATELY PASS THROUGH PHINEAS'S RUINED BRAIN..
ALL MY MONEY? ALL MY MONEY? LET'S SEE. I HAVE MAYBE A DOLLARS WORTH OF CHANGE IN MY PANTS POCKET...
...AND A DOLLAR BILL UP IN MY VEST POCKET...
IS THAT ALL?
OH, NO! THERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH OF CHANGE AND BILLS ON TOP OF MY DRESSER! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THESE GUYS HOME WITH ME!
...AND THEN, OF COURSE, I'D HAVE TO GIVE THEM THE $17 HIDDEN IN THE SUGAR BOWL ON THE BOOKSHELF!
AND MY CHECKBOOK! I'D HAVE TO WRITE THEM A CHECK FOR THE BALANCE IN MY CHECKING ACCOUNT.
BUT I'VE GOT MONEY IN MY SAVINGS ACCOUNT, TOO!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE BANK WITH ME IN ORDER TO WITHDRAW THAT.
OF COURSE, WE'D HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WHEN THE BANK OPENS!
IT'S JUST TOO COMPLICATED.
HEY, WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY! ALL YR MONEY!
SORRY, BUT I CAN'T DO IT!
I DONT KNOW WHAT THIS GUY IS FUCKED UP ON, BUT I THINK WE BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!
HEY, DONT YOU EVEN WANT WHAT I GOT IN MY POCKETS?
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY BY THE SIDE OF THE MIGHTY WATERS
..SO THAT WE MAY MAKE OUR SOULS STRONG AND POWERFUL TO GO FORTH AND MEET THE WICKED AND EVIL ENEMY
..WE BAPTIZE OURSELVES IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY ROACH!!!
AMEN!
WHAT'RE ALL THESE DROWNED ROACHES DOING IN MY WATER BOWL?
THE END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
RING!
OH BOY! OUR FIRST CALL ON OUR NEW PHONE!
HELLO?
(CLICK. TWEET. ZORCH.)
HELLO? HELLO?
(FAR WHINE. SPUTTER. WHUMP. INKLE.)
(URP. TWITTER. SCREEE. DING.)
HEY, HOW CAN YOU TELL IF A PHONE IS BUGGED?
I'LL SHOW YA!
FIRST, YOU GOTTA BUILD IT UP TO MAXIMUM SPY INTEREST!
SNATCH!
(AHEM) YOU GOT THAT SHIPMENT OF MARIJUANA ALL PACKAGED UP IN CRAYOLA BOXES YET, PHINEAS?
YEAH, AND AFTER WE GET THE GRADE SCHOOL KIDS HOOKED, THEN FAT FREDDIE MOVES IN WITH THE HEROIN IN THE KOOL-AID PACKAGES!
WELL THEN, YOU CAN STAY HOME, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, AND PUT THE FUSES IN THE DYNAMITE BOMBS!
THERE! THEY OUGHTA ALL BE TUNED IN BY NOW...
SNIP
AND THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE F.B.I. NETWORK ...
ZAP!
SPRUNK.
POOF!
YOU WANTED YOUR PHONE TAKEN OUT?
YEAH.
HERE IT IS.
"He man who laughs has not yet been told the terrible news."
--Bertolt Brecht

THE ADVENTURES OF
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN
THAT FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHER
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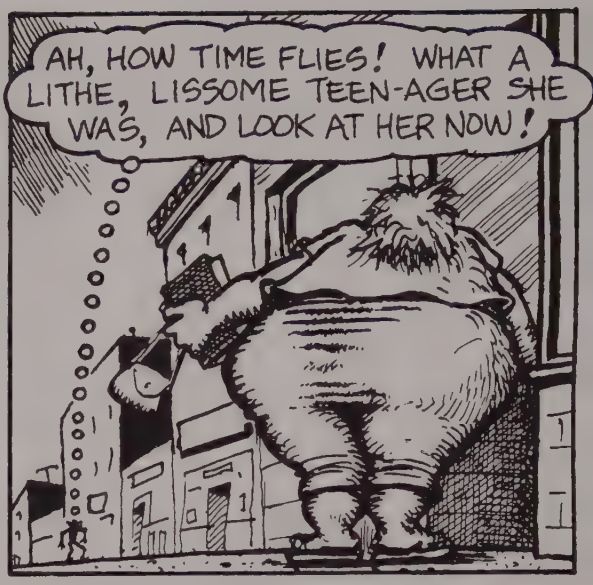
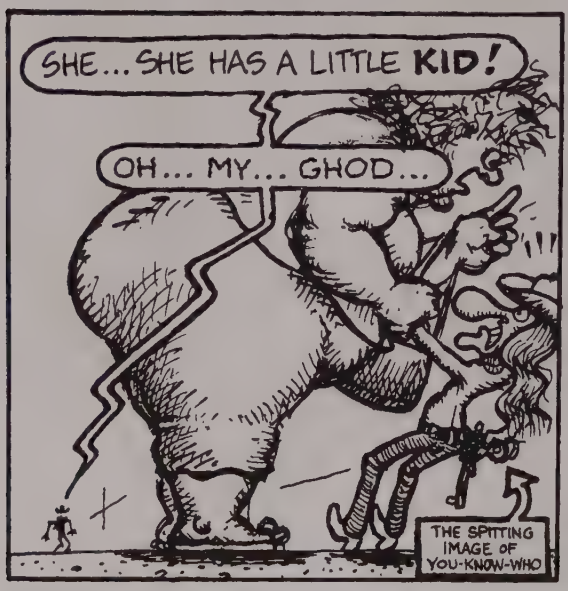
ROOMS TO RENT
BUS STOP
42¢ HOTEL EXCELSIOR
LOAN
HAPPY HOUR
SCREECH!
THE FACE ON THAT FAT LADY UP THERE LOOKS STRANGELY FAMILIAR!

IT'S MY EX-OLD LADY FROM EIGHT YEARS AGO!


AH, HOW TIME FLIES! WHAT A LITHE, LISSOME TEEN-AGER SHE WAS, AND LOOK AT HER NOW!


SHE... SHE HAS A LITTLE KID!
OH... MY... GHOD...
THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU-KNOW-WHO

EEK! THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!

I'LL JUST DART ACROSS THE STREET!

THEY'RE CROSSING THE STREET, TOO! I SURE HOPE THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME!

I'LL DUCK UP THIS ALLEY!
IT'S A DEAD END!
THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME! I'M TRAPPED!
BE PREPARED TO MEET JESUS YOUR MAKER, MY FRIEND, BECAUSE THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING IN THREE WEEKS!
OH YEAH? REALLY? WOW! FAR OUT!
ER, UH... GLAD TO HEAR IT!
AREN'T YOU TOO OLD TO BE WEARING A COWBOY COSTUME, MISTER?
COME ON, FRANKIE, IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THIS MAN!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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IT SAYS HERE THAT THE SUPREME COURT HAS DECIDED THAT LOCAL COMMUNITIES HAVE THE POWER TO DECIDE WHAT IS PORNOGRAPHY!
WE'D BETTER HURRY AND DETERMINE OUR OWN LOCAL STANDARDS, THEN!
FIRST, WE MAKE A FEW PROTEST SIGNS..
UPTIGHT FREAKS FOR DECENCY
DOWN WITH THINGS OBSCENE
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL CENSOR
NOW, TO THE BUSIEST INTERSECTION IN TOWN!
WE'LL JUST STAND HERE UNTIL SOMETHING "OFFENSIVE" COMES ALONG!
SOMEONE WALKING A DOG!
THAT DOG MIGHT "POOPOO" ON THE SIDEWALK!
GET THEM!
UGH! LOOK! RICH PEOPLE DRIVING A HUGE FAT DISGUSTING DETROIT CHROME MOUNTAIN!
IT'S OBSCENE!
WELL, THAT'S THE MOST OFFENSIVE THING I'VE SEEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
FOUR MORE YEARS
RE-ELECT THE PRESIDENT
HOORAY!
RIGHT ON!
YAY!
THAT'S THE GI SPIRIT!
THE TEEVEE NEWS CREW HAS ARRIVED!
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL CENSOR
WELL, I DON'T LIKE THIS!
...AND THIS IS OFFENSIVE TO ME!
ME TOO! TAKE MY PICTURE!
BURN IT ALL!
BURN!
BURN!
BURN!
BURN EVERYTHING!
BURN ALL OF IT!
BURN!
BURN!
ONE WAY
I JUST HAD THE WEIRDEST DREAM...
BLINK BLINK
A "DREAM," HUNH?
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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Z
Z
...HOW IRRITATING!
Z
THAT'S BETTER...
FFFF
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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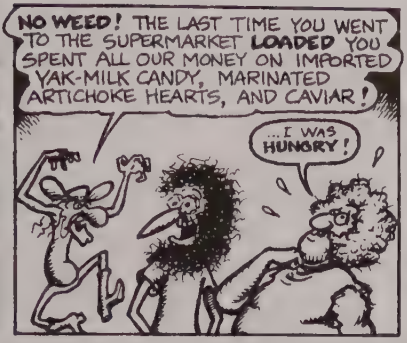
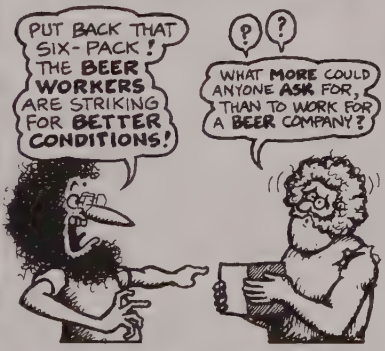
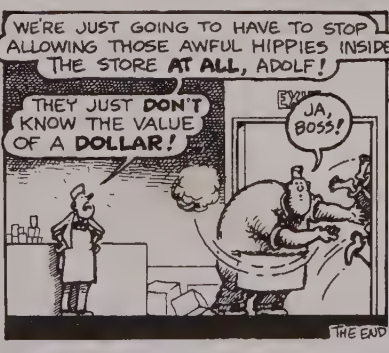
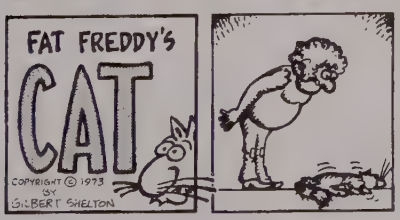
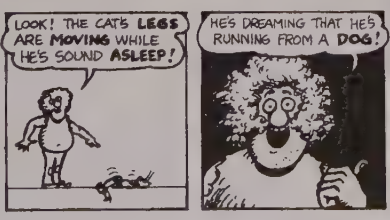

NO WEED! THE LAST TIME YOU WENT TO THE SUPERMARKET LOADED YOU SPENT ALL OUR MONEY ON IMPORTED YAK-MILK CANDY, MARINATED ARTICHOKE HEARTS, AND CAVIAR!
...I WAS HUNGRY!


PUT BACK THAT SIX-PACK! THE BEER WORKERS ARE STRIKING FOR BETTER CONDITIONS!
? ?
WHAT MORE COULD ANYONE ASK FOR, THAN TO WORK FOR A BEER COMPANY?


WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO STOP ALLOWING THOSE AWFUL HIPPIES INSIDE THE STORE AT ALL, ADOLF!
THEY JUST DON'T KNOW THE VALUE OF A DOLLAR!
JA, BOSS!
THE END





THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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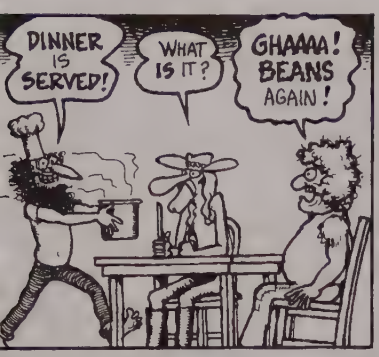
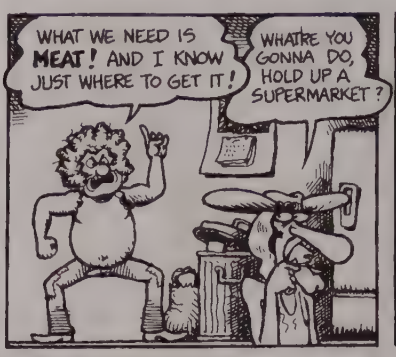
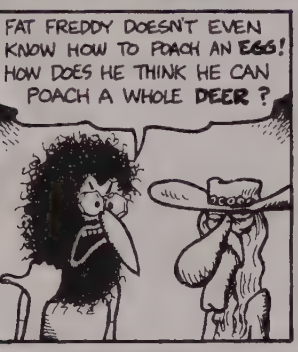
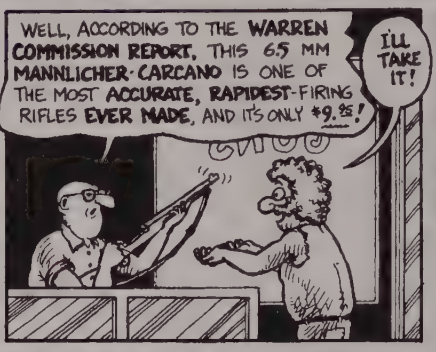
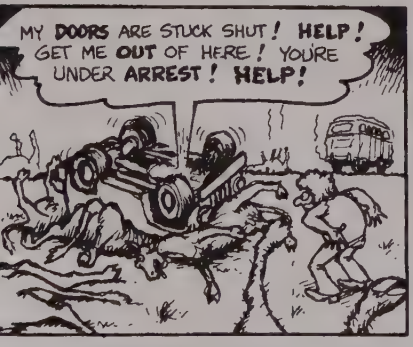
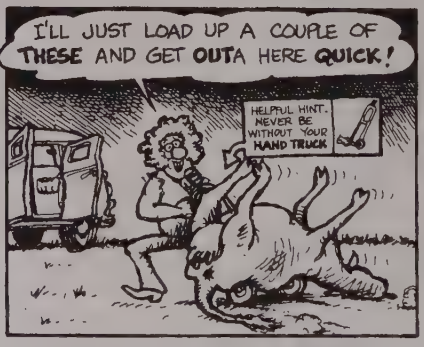


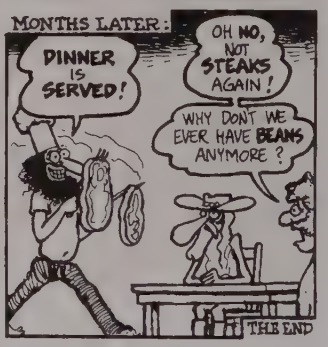


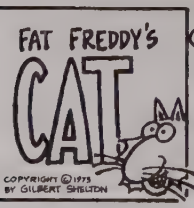


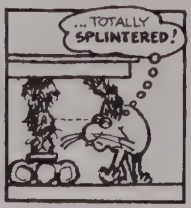

WELL, ACCORDING TO THE WARREN COMMISSION REPORT, THIS 6.5 MM MANNLICHER-CARCANO IS ONE OF THE MOST ACCURATE, RAPIDEST-FIRING RIFLES EVER MADE, AND IT'S ONLY $9.95!
I'LL TAKE IT!

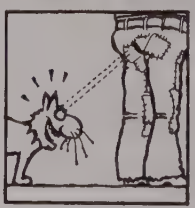












the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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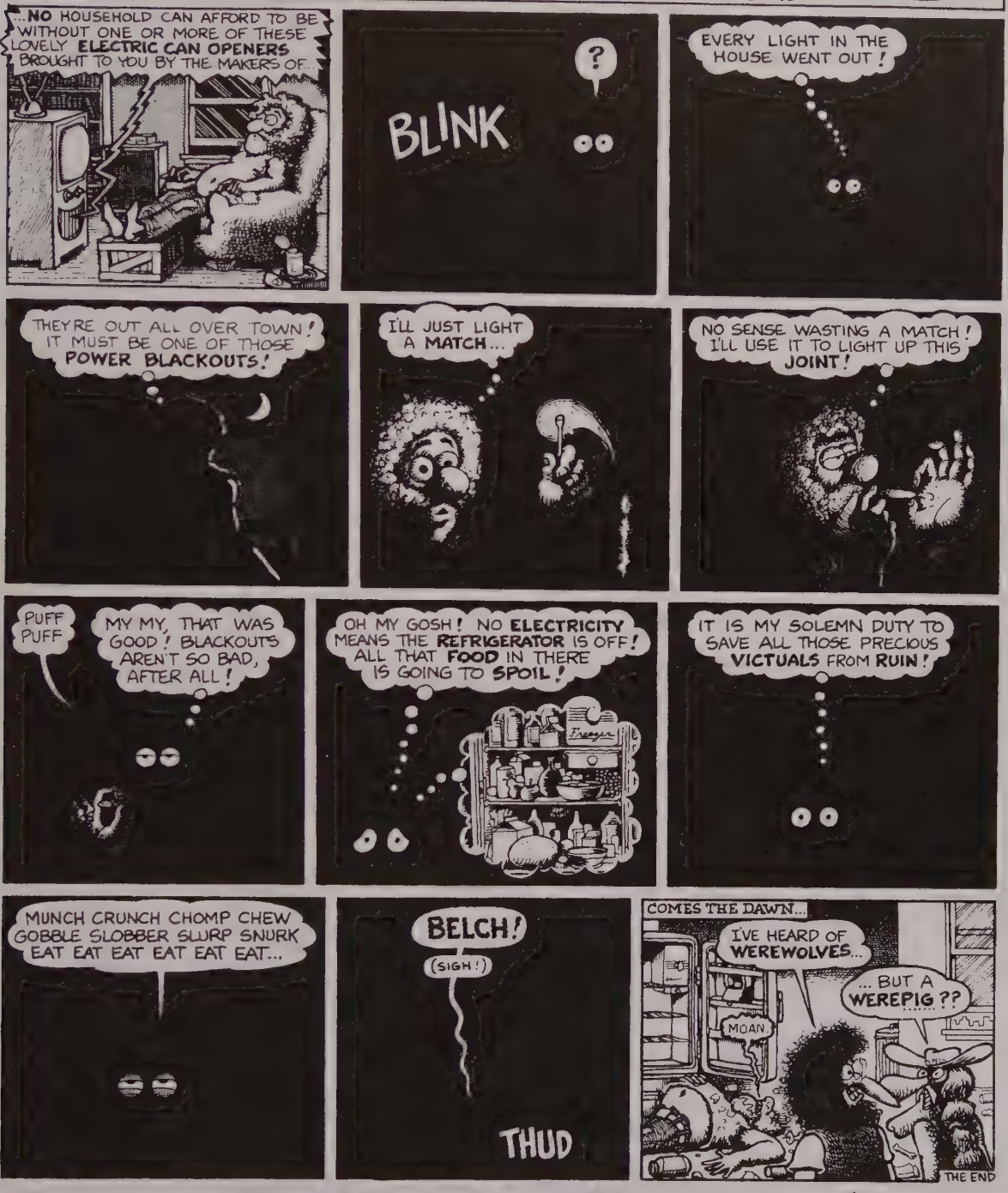
...NO HOUSEHOLD CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE OR MORE OF THESE LOVELY ELECTRIC CAN OPENERS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF...
?
BLINK
EVERY LIGHT IN THE HOUSE WENT OUT!
THEY'RE OUT ALL OVER TOWN! IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE POWER BLACKOUTS!
I'LL JUST LIGHT A MATCH...
NO SENSE WASTING A MATCH! I'LL USE IT TO LIGHT UP THIS JOINT!
PUFF PUFF
MY MY, THAT WAS GOOD! BLACKOUTS AREN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL!
OH MY GOSH! NO ELECTRICITY MEANS THE REFRIGERATOR IS OFF! ALL THAT FOOD IN THERE IS GOING TO SPOIL!
Freezer
IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO SAVE ALL THOSE PRECIOUS VICTUALS FROM RUIN!
MUNCH CRUNCH CHOMP CHEW GOBBLE SLOBBER SLURP SNURK EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT...
BELCH!
(SIGH!)
THUD
COMES THE DAWN...
I'VE HEARD OF WEREWOLVES...
... BUT A WEREPIG ??
MOAN
THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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THE "OBESE" ONE REFUSES TO WAKE UP AND FEED ME!
Z
HEY, YOU GUYS! IF I DON'T GET ANY CAT FOOD SOON, I'M GONNA HAVE TO EAT ABOUT TWELVE MICE!
WHAT'S THAT TICKLING?
YEEEEEE! THE BED IS FULL OF MICE!
WHILE I'M UP, I MIGHT AS WELL FEED THE CAT!
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by Gilbert Shelton

AND NOW, WE BRING YOU ANOTHER IN OUR CONTINUING SERIES OF HELPFUL HINTS ON HOW TO SURVIVE IN OUR DETERIORATING URBAN ENVIRONMENT. THIS WEEK...

HOW TO COPE WITH THE GASOLINE FAMINE

SORRY! "COATS AND TIES" ONLY!

!!!

FIRST, ALWAYS ENDEAVOR TO MAKE THE BEST USE OF WHATEVER GASOLINE **IS** AVAILABLE. AVOID SUCH FUEL-WASTING HABITS AS STOPPING FOR STOP SIGNS.

STOP

CONSTRUCT THIS USEFUL **SWINGING HOOK** ON THE FRONT OF YOUR CAR SO THAT YOU CAN ATTACH YOURSELF TO THE CAR AHEAD.

GEORGE, I'M WORRIED! THOSE **HIPPIES** HAVE BEEN **FOLLOWING** US FOR **HOURS**!

I KNOW! I CAN'T SEEM TO **LOSE** THEM!

IF YOUR CITY HAS **TROLLEYS** OR **ELECTRIC BUSES**, YOU COULD INSTALL AN **ELECTRIC** MOTOR IN YOUR AUTO IN ORDER TO UTILIZE THIS FREE SOURCE OF POWER.

BUT... I WANTED TO TURN **LEFT**!

TOO BAD! THE **LINE** TURNS **RIGHT**!

IN THE NEAR FUTURE, SMALL **STEAM ENGINES** WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR AUTOMOBILES WHICH WILL USE ANY OF A NUMBER OF THINGS CHEAPER THAN GASOLINE FOR FUEL, SUCH AS DOLLAR BILLS OR CHIVAS REGAL.

WATER AND AMPHETAMINE MIXTURE

...OR YOU MAY WISH TO CONVERT TO **ANIMAL** POWER, SUCH AS THE HAMSTER-AND-METHEDRINE ENGINE ABOVE. GOOD LUCK AND HAPPY MOTORING!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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YOU EVER SEEN A **TALKING CAT**?

NO.

TELL ME, CAT, WHO IS THE GLORIOUS CHAIRMAN OF THE **CHINESE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTIONARY PARTY**?

MAO!

YANK

END

Gilbert Shelton
THE FREAK BROTHERS' FAVORITE 14-YEAR-OLD RUNAWAY...
Little Orphan Amphetamine
"GENUINE EQUALITY BETWEEN THE SEXES CAN ONLY BE REALIZED IN THE PROCESS OF THE SOCIALIST TRANSFORMATION OF SOCIETY AS A WHOLE." —MAO TSE-TUNG
DON'T YOU GET BORED JUST SITTING AROUND THE MANSION ALL DAY, ANNIE? WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND GET A JOB?
AW, GET FUCKED, "DADDY." I'VE HAD ENOUGH BULLSHIT OFF YOU.
COME ON, GRUNTCAKES. WE'RE GOING TO GO AND LIVE OFF THE LAND!
FIRST, I GOTTA GET MY STASH...
ARF! WHIMP!
GOING TO CALIFORNIA?
SURE, LITTLE GIRL! HOP IN!
DROOL?
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO CRY, LITTLE GIRL! NO ONE EVER COMES ALONG THIS BACK ROAD!
WOW, MAN, WHAT KIND OF FUCKEDUP TRIP ARE YOU ON? OH WELL, GO ON AND DO YOUR THING!
AFTER A NUMBER OF RIDES...
WELL, GRUNTCAKES, HERE WE ARE IN SAN FRANCISCO. THERE'S A GROOVY LOOKING GUY...
HAUGHT
HEY, YOU KNOW ANY PLACE WHERE I CAN CRASH?
SPEED FIENDS
HEY, LOOKY WHAT I FOUND!
ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE... (HEH HEH)
HERE, DO SOME SMACK 'N ACID...
WHATCHA GOT IN THAT BAG?
HI! YOU CAN COME SIT ON MY FACE!
WOW! YAY! DEXAMILS! (GULP)
HEY, DO YOU HAVE FORTY FIVE DOLLARS SO WE CAN GO AND SCORE SOME SKAG
HEY, I KNOW A GUY WHO MIGHT PAY TWENTY BILLS TO FUCK YOU, SWEETHEART.
WOW, A PHONE CREDIT CARD!
QUIT CLEANING YOUR FINGERNAILS WITH MY WORKS, MAN!
HAW! HAW! HAW! I LAUGHED SO HARD I SHIT IN MY PANTS!
YOU EVER SHOT UP BIRTH CONTROL PILLS, BEAUTIFUL???
LET'S COOK UP THAT BIG FAT DOG AND EAT IT!
ME NEXT.
"DADDY," GRUNTCAKES AND I NEED $400 SO WE CAN FLY HOME AND SEE MY DOCTOR AND MY SHRINK!
AAH!
ARG!
URP
LOOK AT ALL THOSE BIG BLACK SPIDERS ON THE CEILING!
I THINK I HEAR THE POLICE COMING UP!
THIS IS THE END!
EEE!
LIVE SNAKES EVERYWHERE!
I MUSTA O.D.'D AN GOME TO HELL!
MY HEART HAS STOPPED!
ONE AND ONE HALF WEEKS LATER...
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, "DADDY," IS YOU'RE A CAPITALIST PIG! WHY DON'T YOU DROP ACID AND GET OFF YOUR INCREDIBLE POWER TRIP?
?
AND SO ON.

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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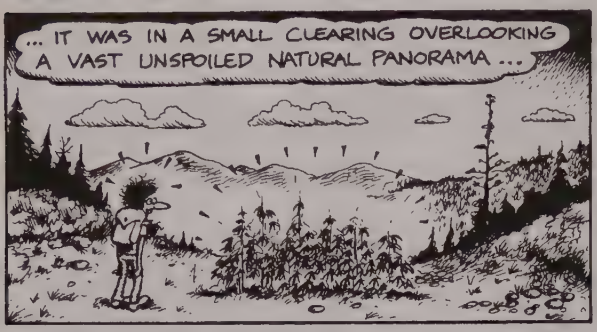

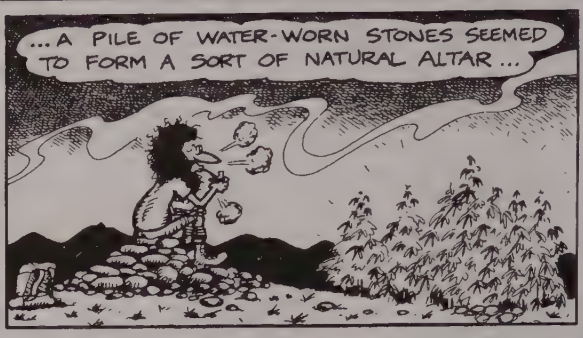

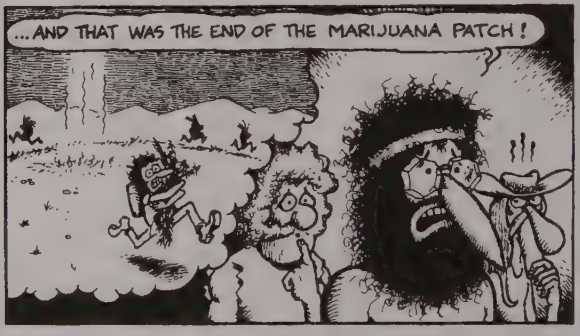

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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FAT FREDDY WENT OFF AND FORGOT TO FEED ME AGAIN!
7:00
THERE ISN'T A THING IN THE HOUSE TO EAT...
EXCEPT ALL OF THESE LITTLE GREEN PLANTS!
CHOMP
EAT
CHEW
NIBBLE
FAT FREDDY, WE SURE HOPE YOU LIKE TO SMOKE CAT FOOD!
HUNH! WHY?
THE END

the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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THE FREAKS WERE HANGING OUT ONE DAY:
SURE IS HOT!
LET'S GO SWIMMING!
I KNOW A LAKE CLOSE TO THE CITY WHERE WE CAN GO SKINNY-DIPPING!
THREE MILES UP THIS ROAD, THEN TURN LEFT THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE FENCE AND HIDE THE CAR!!
...AND DOWN THIS TRAIL TO THE WATER!
LAST ONE IN IS A ROTTEN EGG!
SHORTLY, BUT FAR IN THE SKY, WE FIND NOTORIOUS NORBERT PERFORMING 'AERIAL SURVEILLANCE'
SUSPECTED NUDE SWIMMERS IN SECTOR THREE NINER FOXTROT!
WHIIIIIRRRRRRRRRR
I SURE "DIG" THOSE BIG-TITTED HIPPIE CHICKS!
LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!
WHIIIIIIRRRRRRRRR
NO! YOU'RE THE PILOT! I'M THE SPOTTER!
GIVE ME THOSE GLASSES!
WHIIIIIIRRRRRRRRR
WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CITY OR WE'LL MISS THE FREE CONCERT!
IT'S GETTING COLD, ANYWAY..
DID YOU HEAR A BIG SPLASH?
I WONDER WHAT IT WAS??
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
DARN IT! THEY'RE GONE!
THE NEXT DAY:
WHAT IS THE WORLD COMING TO?
THE MORNING NEWS
MYSTERY SNIPERS DOWN COP CHOPPER
COWARDLY ACT SAYS GOVERNOR
THE END
Fat Freddy's CAT
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I'M MAKING YOU A CAT DOOR!
NOW YOU CAN COME AND GO AS YOU DESIRE!
LATER:
?
CLICK...
!
HEY, TURN OFF THE LIGHT, WILL YA! THERE'S A PARTY GOING ON!
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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by Gilbert Shelton
PHINEAS FINDS HIMSELF APPLYING FOR EMERGENCY RELIEF MONEY FROM THE WELFARE DEPARTMENT...
...IN ORDER TO RECEIVE MONEY FROM THIS AGENCY, YOU MUST BE ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN SEEKING EMPLOYMENT!
...SO I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB, HUNH?
IT'D BE TERRIBLE IF I SCREWED UP AND ACTUALLY GOT ONE!
I'LL PUT ON MY MOST "COMFORTABLE" CLOTHES...
...AND HIE MYSELF DOWN TO THE TALLEST SKYSCRAPER IN TOWN...
WHERE'S THE LINE FOR THE JOBS?
WHAT WAS YOUR LAST JOB, MR. FREEK?
...ER, UH... I WAS THE MANAGING EDITOR OF THE UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER IN ZILCH, NEW MEXICO, BACK IN 1963!
WHAT ARE YOUR QUALIFICATIONS?
WELL, I CAN TYPE FIFTEEN WORDS PER MINUTE!
DO YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMS WITH ALCOHOL?
OH, NO! I CAN DRINK 36 CANS OF BEER WITHOUT BARFING!
DO YOU USE DRUGS?
NO, NOT REALLY...
DO YOU MIND IF I LIGHT UP THIS JOINT?
I SAY, YOU SEEM TO BE AN HONEST YOUNG MAN! THE JOB IS YOURS!
!
ER, WHAT IS THE JOB?
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!
WE HAVEN'T HAD AN HONEST ONE IN A LONG TIME!
HERE'S YOUR HAT!
NO! NO!
I JUST HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM...
DON'T TELL ME ABOUT IT.
GOVERNMENT SAYS: NO RECESSION
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A NICE WALK IN THE PARK ON YOUR NEW LEASH?
GOOD LORD! NO!!
COME ON! COME ON!
WHOOF! WHOOF!
!
THE END

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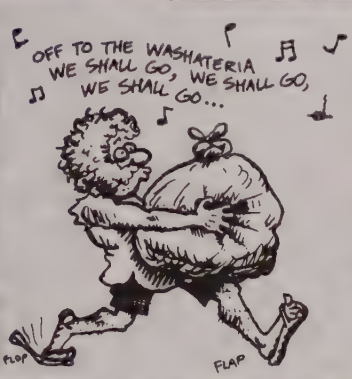
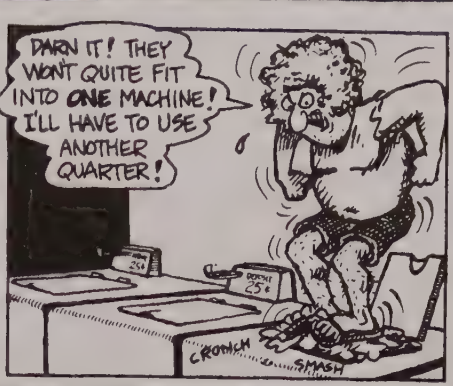
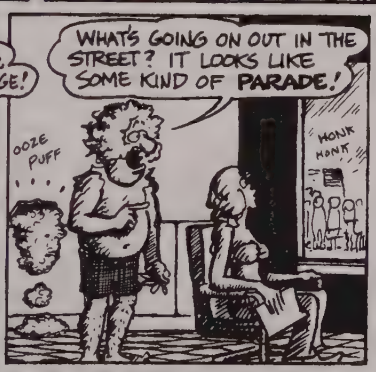
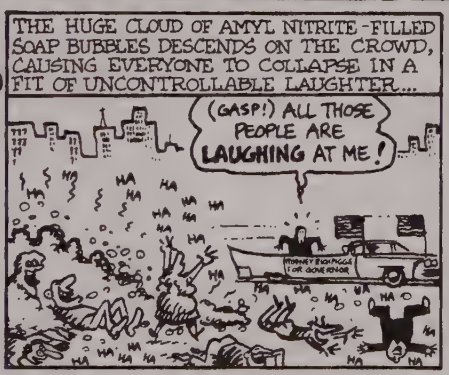


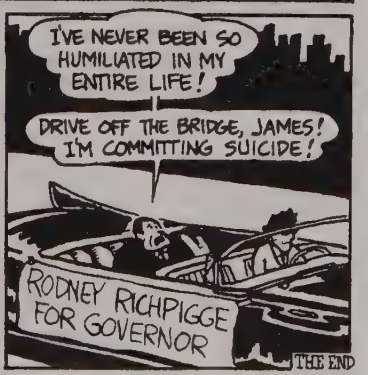


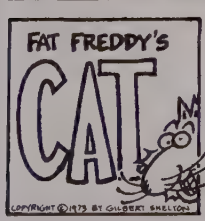
? ? THEY DON'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH SOAP YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO USE!
I'LL PUT HALF THE BOX IN EACH ONE!
GIANT ECOLOGY SIZE SUDSO LAUNDRY DETERGENT

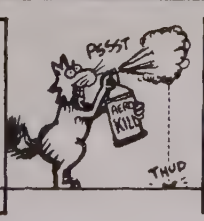
MEANWHILE, BACK AT FREAK HALL...
HEY, WHERE'S THAT HALF PINT OF AMYL NITRITE THAT WE HAD?
FAT FREDDY HAD IT IN THE BACK POCKET OF HIS JEANS, LAST I SAW!
CLICKITY CLICKITY




THE HUGE CLOUD OF AMYL NITRITE-FILLED SOAP BUBBLES DESCENDS ON THE CROWD, CAUSING EVERYONE TO COLLAPSE IN A FIT OF UNCONTROLLABLE LAUGHTER...
(GASP!) ALL THOSE PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING AT ME!
HA
RODNEY RICHPIGGE FOR GOVERNOR


I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!
DRIVE OFF THE BRIDGE, JAMES! I'M COMMITTING SUICIDE!
RODNEY RICHPIGGE FOR GOVERNOR
THE END





THE ADVENTURES OF THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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PHINEAS IS "LOOKING FOR A JOB"
YOU WANT A JOB, HUNH? OKAY, CAN YOU RUN A PRINTING PRESS?
OF COURSE NOT!
WELL, IT'S EASY! I'LL SHOW YOU!
(I'LL SCREW UP SO BADLY HE'LL HAVE TO FIRE ME!)
YOU LOOK LIKE A SMART KID! YOU'LL PICK IT UP QUICK!
THE SALARY IS TWENTY AN HOUR!
!
SURE ENOUGH, PHINEAS LEARNS QUICKLY!
ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT IT NOW!
YOU'LL WORK THE NIGHT SHIFT! HERE'S THE KEY!
I'M HERE ALL ALONE! I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PRINT UP A FEW DOLLAR BILLS!
GOVERNMENT AGENTS!
FREEZE!
HANDS UP!
CRASH!
YOU "WARN THE SUSPECT OF HIS RIGHTS," FLOYD! I'LL SEARCH THE PLACE!
I CAN'T FIND ANY PORNOGRAPHY, FLOYD!
NO DIRTY BOOKS? WELL, WE HAVE TO LET HIM GO, THEN!
YOU MEAN... ??
YOU WORRIED ABOUT THAT STACK OF DOLLAR BILLS? HAW HAW HAW!
WE WERE LOOKING FOR SMUT! THAT COUNTERFEIT MONEY DOESN'T UPSET US MUCH ANY MORE!
NAW! IT TAKES SO MUCH MONEY TO BUY ANYTHING NOW, THAT THE STUFF AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON!
WOW! WHAT A WEIRD DREAM!
MIGHT NOT BE AS WEIRD AS YOU IMAGINE.
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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I NEED A DRINK OF WATER!
...BUT SOMEBODY PEED IN THE TOILET AND DIDN'T FLUSH IT!
SQUIRT
YOU PEE IN MY DRINK I'LL PEE IN YOURS!
END

the adventures of the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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LETTER FOR YOU, FAT FREDDY!
UH-OH! IT'S FROM "THE SUPERIOR COURT JURY COMMISSION!"
IT SAYS THAT I AM IMPANELLED!
WHY ME? WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
IT'S ALL RIGHT! IT ONLY MEANS THEY WANT YOU TO SERVE ON A TRIAL JURY!
WOW! IT SAYS THEY PAY YOU $6 A DAY PLUS ROOM AND MEALS!
FAT CITY!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING, THOUGH...
...PROSECUTORS ARE KNOWN SOMETIMES TO DISQUALIFY PROSPECTIVE JURORS LIKE YOU JUST BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE THEIR LOOKS!
WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT HAPPEN TO ME! I'M GONNA LOOK SUPER STRAIGHT!
...SLICK BACK THE OL' HAIR...
SNARL
RIP
TEAR
REND
...TUCK HAIR INTO COLLAR...
...CLIP ON NECKTIE...
CLEAN, PRESSED, DARK SUIT...
BRIGHTLY POLISHED SHOES...
...REPORT TO COURTROOM "Z"...
(THERE'S THE PROSECUTOR! WHAT A PIG!)
(...AND THERE'S THE DEFENDANT! IT'S SOME POOR HIPPIE!)
(HE'S INNOCENT, I CAN TELL!
...AND THERE'S THE DEFENSE ATTORNEY!
HEY! IT'S THAT GUY WHO LIVES IN THE SAME BUILDING AS US, WHO ALWAYS HAS SUCH GOOD WEED! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A LAWYER!
YOU CAN DISMISS THAT ONE, JUDGE! I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS!
(GASP!) DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
SEE? HAIR? "FUCK" T-SHIRT?
WHIP
RIP
OH, WELL... SEE YOU ALL LATER, I GUESS!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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THE CAT IS ASLEEP ON MY GOOD SUIT!
"OUT" YOU GO!
OH NO! HE TOOK THE SUIT WITH HIM!
MY MY! A PERFECTLY GOOD SET OF APPAREL!
PLEASE!? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT??
END 15

GOVERNMENT SPIES

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GOVERNMENT SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE,
IN YOUR HOME AND IN YOUR HAIR,
LURKING IN THEIR SECRET LAIR,
COUNTING DOLLARS;

THEY KNOW EVERYONE YOU KNOW,
THEY SEE EVERYTHING YOU SHOW,
AND EVERYWHERE YOU GO
THEY SLOWLY FOLLERS.

GOVERNMENT SPIES WILL COME TO YOU,
AND THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO,
'CEPT TO SIT THERE 'TIL THEY'RE THROUGH
WITH THEIR SPYING;

THEY WILL COUNT UP ALL YOUR CASH,
THEY WILL GO THROUGH ALL YOUR TRASH,
THEN THEY'LL CONFISCATE YOUR STASH
AND LEAVE YOU CRYING.

WELL, THEIR LEADER IS A WIMP,
HIS ASSISTANT IS A SIMP,
WHO ALSO FUNCTIONS AS A PIMP
SOMETIMES, DOWN IN MIAMI BEACH;

"SECRET SOURCES" PAY THE TAG,
AND THEY PAY THEM BY THE BAG,
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A GROWN MAN GAG
AND SCREECH.

GOVERNMENT SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE,
IN YOUR HOME AND IN YOUR HAIR,
LURKING IN THEIR SECRET LAIR,
COUNTING MONEY;

THEY KNOW EVERYONE YOU KNOW,
THEY SEE EVERYTHING YOU SHOW,
THEY GO EVERYWHERE YOU GO,
AND IT AIN'T FUNNY.

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

—GILBERT SHELTON· 6-73

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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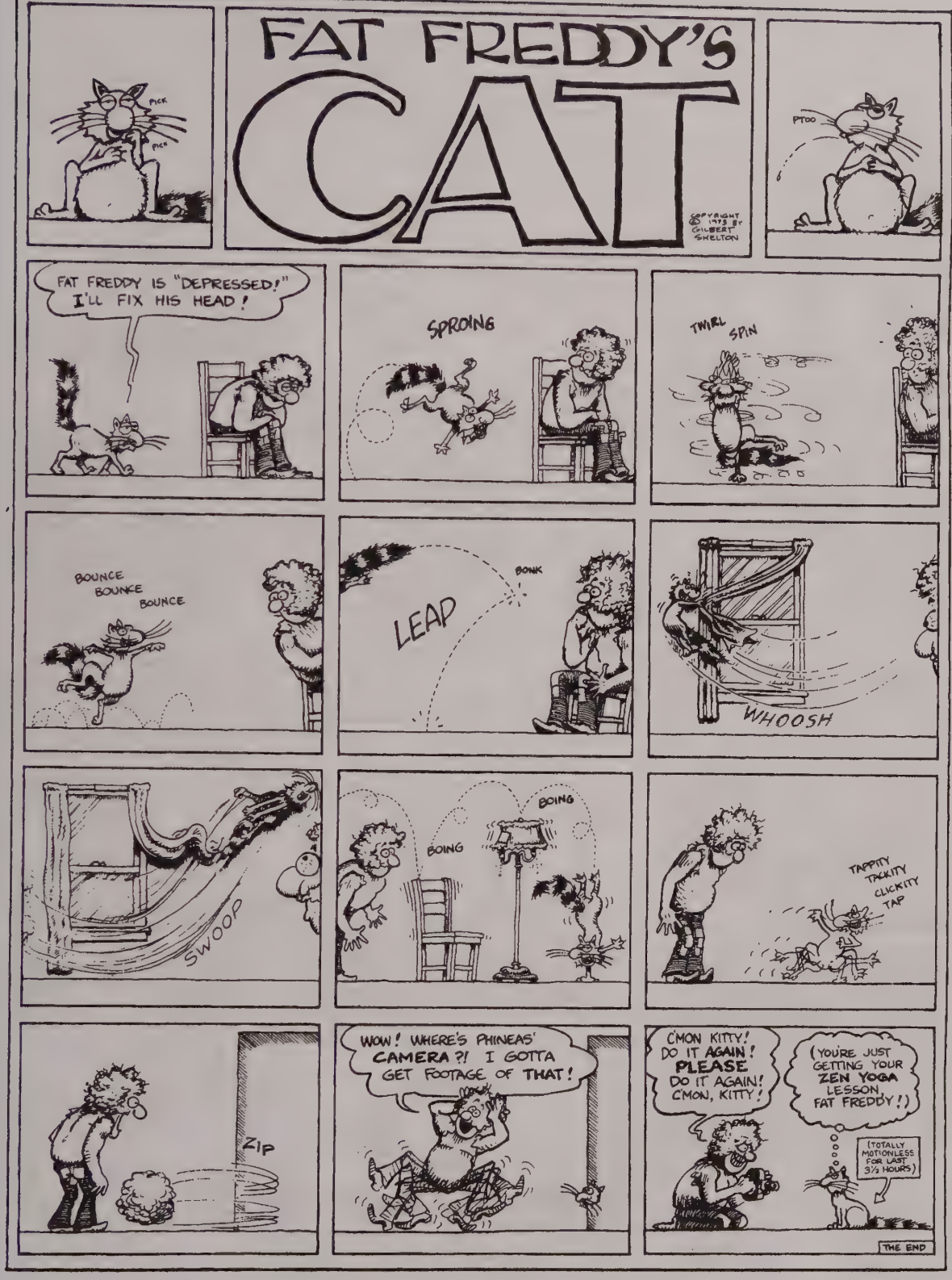
THAT'S WHAT'S KNOWN AS "THE COVER-UP!"

THE END


FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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PICK
PICK
PTOO
FAT FREDDY IS "DEPRESSED!" I'LL FIX HIS HEAD!
SPROING
TWIRL
SPIN
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
LEAP
BONK
WHOOSH
SWOOP
BOING
BOING
TAPPITY
TACKITY
CLICKITY
TAP
ZIP
WOW! WHERE'S PHINEAS' CAMERA?! I GOTTA GET FOOTAGE OF THAT!
C'MON KITTY! DO IT AGAIN! PLEASE DO IT AGAIN! C'MON, KITTY!
(YOU'RE JUST GETTING YOUR ZEN YOGA LESSON, FAT FREDDY!)
(TOTALLY MOTIONLESS FOR LAST 3½ HOURS)
THE END

the adventures of those
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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I KNOW HOW WE CAN PICK UP A FEW BUCKS! LET'S GO DOWN TO THE SHOPPING CENTER AND BE STREET MUSICIANS!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE!
PUT YOUR HAT DOWN THERE ON THE SIDEWALK, FREEWHEELIN'!
WHAT SONG SHALL WE SING?
...SOMETHING WE ALL KNOW AND LOVE...
HOW ABOUT A BLUES?
...NOBODY LOVES YA WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT...
HM. NOTHING.
MAYBE WE OUGHTA TRY A SNAPPIER NUMBER...
ROCK AND ROLL!
...PLEASED TO MEETCHA! HOPE YOU GOT MY NAME! 'CAUSE HUSTLIN' YOU! IS THE NATURE OF MY GAME!
ZERO.
...MAYBE AN OLD TUNE!
OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS, OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS, GOLDEN SLIPPERS I'SE GWINE TO WEAR...
NOT A CENT..
WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
NAW! I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS HOW IT'S DONE! WAIT HERE!
OH, GIVE ME SOME MONEY, JUST GIVE ME SOME MONEY, YOU CAN DROP IT RIGHT HERE ON THE GROUND;
'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME ENOUGH, I'LL FOLLOW YOU ALL THE WAY HOME, AND SING OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE !!!
WOW! TEN BUCKS!
IT'S ALL IN KNOWING WHAT SONG TO SING!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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THE STUPID ONE IS SINGING IN THE SHOWER AGAIN!
AHA! HE LEFT HIS DRAWERS ON THE FLOOR!
I THINK I'LL JUST "LAY AN EGG" IN THEM!
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
SUCH RANGE! SUCH TIMBRE!

it's those fabulous furry
FREAK BROTHERS
...in: GETTING "UP" to VOTE
VOTE FOR SPLOONT!
VOTE FOR YOONT!
HELLO I'M COUNTNY SPLATTERPOONT AND I'D APPRECIATE YOUR VOTE FOR ME IN NOVEMBER!
EEEEEYARGGGHHH!!
IT SAYS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT GOONTMAN AND McPOONT ARE LEADING O'BLOONT AND DEQUOONT BY 1½ PERCENTAGE POINTS! WOW! AND ZOONTNEY ROONT TRAILS P. POONTNEY PLATTERPOONT BY A MERE SIX POINTS! AND WOONT, POONT, I TROONT...
HEY, FAT FREDDY! DID YOU REGISTER TO VOTE YET?
NOT YOU, TOO!
YOU'RE ALL INSANE!
BONG
I'M SAVING MY MONEY FOR IMPORTANT THINGS!
...I'VE BEER AND PIZZA!
IT DOESN'T COST ANYTHING TO REGISTER AND VOTE, STUPID!
SUDDENLY, IT'S ELECTION DAY...
...AND I'M BROKE AND HUNGRY AGAIN!
SPARE CHANGE?
SPARE CHANGE?
NO BEGGING IN FRONT OF THE POLLING PLACES, YOUNG MAN!
FOOLS! ELECTIONS ARE MOCKERIES! THE ESTABLISHMENT IS DRAINING OFF YOUR ENERGY IN A MEANINGLESS CHARADE!
WELL, THEN, VOTE FOR ME!
FAR OUT! THIS GUY IS REALLY OUTRAGEOUSLY ABSURD! RIGHT ON!
ER, UH... HOW DO I GET SOME OF THAT FREE PIZZA?
FREE PIZZA
OAT WILLIE
OH, I'LL TRUST YOU! JUST SHOW ME YOUR VOTER REGISTRATION SO I'LL KNOW YOU'RE ELIGIBLE TO VOTE!
(UH-OH)
ER, UH... I REGISTERED AND VOTED LAST TIME! THAT MEANS I'M STILL ELIGIBLE TO VOTE!
NOW CAN I HAVE SOME PIZZA?
THAT'S TOTAL BULLSHIT! NO PIZZA FOR YOU, FAT FREDDY!
NOW HOW DID HE KNOW MY NAME?
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?
WE VOTED FOR OAT WILLIE!
PIZZA PIZZ
POP (END OF DREAM)
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'LL REGISTER! I'LL VOTE! WHERE'S MY PIZZA?!
NO PIZZA FOR YOU UNTIL I SEE YOUR VOTER REGISTRATION, FAT FREDDY!
WHERE DO I REGISTER?
WHERE DO I REGISTER?!
THE END
FAT FREDDY SAYS:
DONT FORGET TO
REGISTER and VOTE
• IF YOU'LL BE 18
• IF YOU'VE MOVED SINCE YOU LAST VOTED YOU MUST REGISTER AT CURRENT ADDRESS

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IT'S GETTING COLD!
HOW COME THIS HEATER WON'T LIGHT?
BECAUSE THEY TURNED OFF OUR GAS SIX MONTHS AGO WHEN WE DIDN'T PAY OUR BILL.
OH.
I'LL JUST TURN ON ALL THE BURNERS ON THE ELECTRIC STOVE!
A MONTH LATER:
(GASP!) THE ELECTRIC BILL IS $140.23 !!
THEY'RE GOING TO TURN OFF OUR POWER!
WE'LL HAVE TO HEAT THE PLACE THE OLD FASHIONED WAY! FAT FREDDY, GET THE CAT BOX OUTA TH' FIREPLACE!
I'LL GO SCORE SOME WOOD!
WHERE DID YOU GET THESE NICE BIG LOGS?
OUT IN THE PARK!
THAT IMPORTED WOOD DOESN'T BURN VERY WELL! I'LL SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN FIND!
CRACKLE
SPUTTER
HERE'S AN OLD TIRE! I WONDER IF IT'LL BURN?
SURE BURNS GOOD!
KIND OF STINKS, THOUGH.
YOU GET USED TO IT AFTER A WHILE.
THAT BURNED UP FAST! I'LL GO GET SOME MORE!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE UP USING TIRES FOR HEAT...
I RUINED MY KNIFE BLADE GETTING THESE "STEEL BELTED RADIALS" OFF THE WHEELS!
THE END!
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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I WAIT UNTIL THE "FAT ONE" GOES TO SLEEP ON HIS WATERBED...
...THEN I PULL THE PLUG ON THE HEATER...
...AND IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, PRESTO!
A DOUBLE-DECK WATERBED...
...WITH A VIBRATOR!
BRRRR
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by Gilbert Shelton

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NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK, RECENTLY PROMOTED TO THE FEDERAL DEPARTMENT OF ELECTRONIC MARIJUANA DETECTION, RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT FROM THE COMMANDER:
THIS WILL BE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON IN OUR WAR AGAINST WEED, NORBERT!
ER... WHAT IS IT?
YOU'VE HEARD OF ELECTRONIC "BUGGING" DEVICES, NO DOUBT! WELL, THIS ONE, INSTEAD OF BROADCASTING SOUNDS, CAN ELECTRONICALLY TRANSMIT ODOR!
ANTENNA
ODOR MIKES IN PLASTIC FLOWERS
RADIO TRANSMITTER & BATTERIES IN VASE
I GET IT! WHEN THEY LIGHT UP A "JAY," WE "MOVE IN!"
...THERE GO THOSE WELL-KNOWN DRUG USERS, THE "FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS," LEAVING THEIR HIDEOUT!
I'LL "BUG" THEIR "PAD" WHILE THEY'RE OUT "DOING THEIR THING!"
WHAT FILTH AND CLUTTER! THEY'LL NEVER NOTICE THIS DEVICE ON THE COFFEE TABLE!
...NOW BACK TO THE RECEIVING UNIT!
IF THEY SMOKE ANY "MARY JANE" ANYWHERE IN THE BUILDING, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET A WHIFF OF IT!
I'LL JUST TURN THE THING UP ALL THE WAY...
WOW, THAT REALLY WAS A GOOD DINNER!
...NICE RESTAURANT...
...CHEAP, TOO!
...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING ABOUT MEXICAN FOOD AND BEER, THOUGH...
?
?
PROOT!
GHAGG! GHAGG! PRRETCHH!
TV REPAIR
HEY, YOU OUGHT TO TAKE A LITTLE VACATION OR SOMETHING, NOR! YOUR FACE IS TURNING GREEN!
OH, LEAVE ME ALONE!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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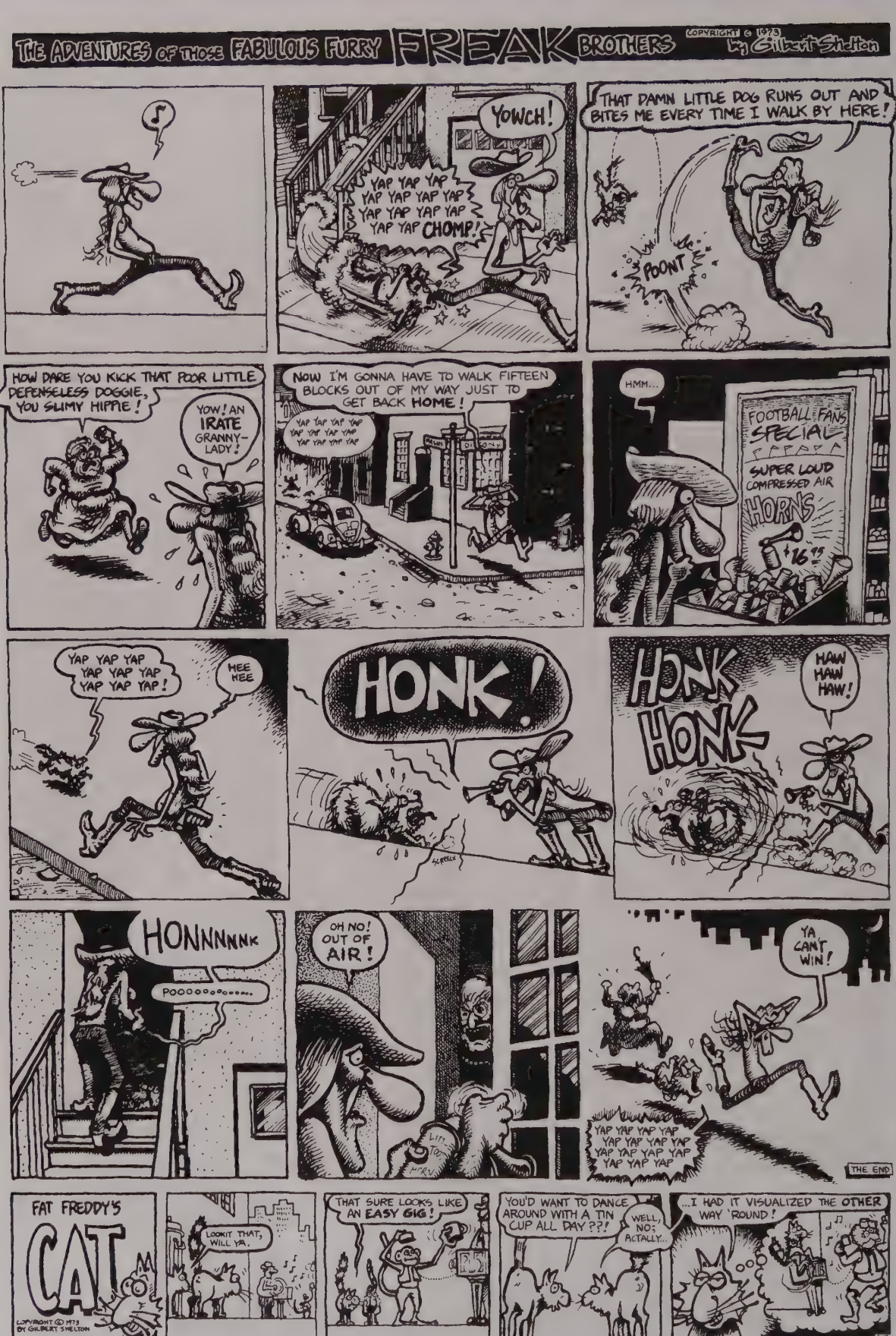
THE CAT IS CLAWING MY FAVORITE CHAIR TO SHREDS!
I'LL COVER UP THE SCRATCHING PLACES WITH SHEET METAL!
?
SCREEEET! SCREEEEEET!
TEE HEE
STOP! STOP! I'LL TAKE IT OFF!
END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YOWCH!
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP CHOMP!
THAT DAMN LITTLE DOG RUNS OUT AND BITES ME EVERY TIME I WALK BY HERE!
POONT
HOW DARE YOU KICK THAT POOR LITTLE DEFENSELESS DOGGIE, YOU SLIMY HIPPIE!
YOW! AN IRATE GRANNY-LADY!
NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO WALK FIFTEEN BLOCKS OUT OF MY WAY JUST TO GET BACK HOME!
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
HMM...
FOOTBALL FANS SPECIAL
SUPER LOUD COMPRESSED AIR HORNS
$16.95
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP!
HEE HEE
HONK!
HONK HONK
HAW HAW HAW!
HONNNNNK
POOOOOOOOOOOOO
OH NO! OUT OF AIR!
YA CAN'T WIN!
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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LOOKIT THAT, WILL YA.
THAT SURE LOOKS LIKE AN EASY GIG!
YOU'D WANT TO DANCE AROUND WITH A TIN CUP ALL DAY??!
WELL, NO; ACTALLY...
...I HAD IT VISUALIZED THE OTHER WAY 'ROUND!

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WHAT'S HAPPENING UP AHEAD ???
UH-OH, IT'S SOME SORT OF POLICE ROADBLOCK!
...AND ME WITHOUT A DRIVER'S LICENCE!
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T SEE ME YET!
I'LL JUST PARK AND LOCK THE DOORS AND HIDE UNDER THE MATTRESS IN BACK.
NO
NO
ZIP
SCREEEECH
HOW LONG HAS THAT CAR BEEN PARKED OVER THERE, LEROY ?
I'LL CALL A TOW TRUCK!
THE... THE CAR IS MOVING!
I WONDER WHERE WE'RE GOING?
WE'VE STOPPED! THEY'RE UNHOOKING ME!
CITY POLICE IMPOUNDING LOT No. 84
VROOOOOOMP
TWEETLE
ROAR
TWEETLE
SKREEEEEEEEE
CITY POLICE IMPOUNDING LOT No. 84
STOP THAT CAR !!
CALL OUT THE SQUAD CARS!
ZIP
PAINTS
PAINTS
"SCREECH"
PLIPITY PLOP
FLUP FLURP
GLUB
HOW ABOUT THAT ONE, CLYDE?
NAW, WE'RE LOOKING FOR A BLONDE HIPPIE IN A LIGHT GRAY VAN.
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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WITH THIS AUTOMATIC CAT FEEDER, I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FEEDING MY CAT ALL THE TIME!
KITTY KATERER
YOU CAN PUT IN A MONTH'S WORTH OF FOOD AT ONE TIME!
RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE
KITTY KATERER
EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT...
RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE
YOU ATE IT ALL !!?
I NEVER DO KNOW IF I'M GOING TO GET ANY MORE!
END

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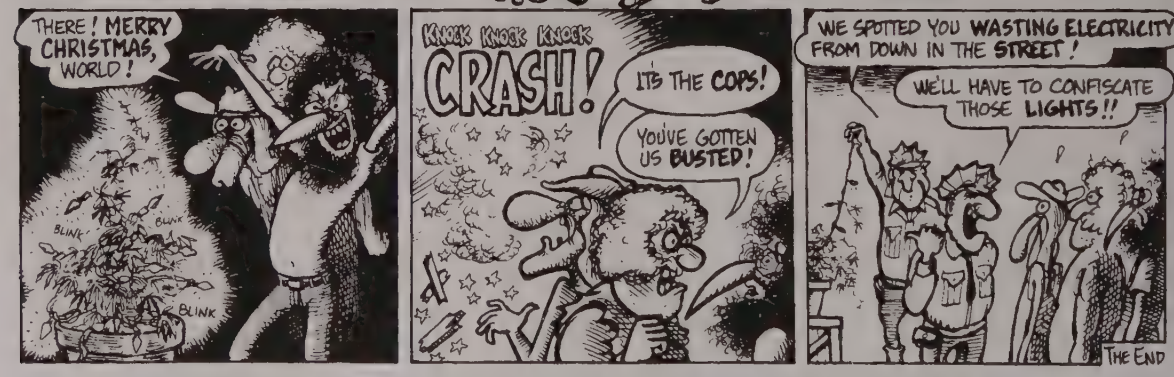
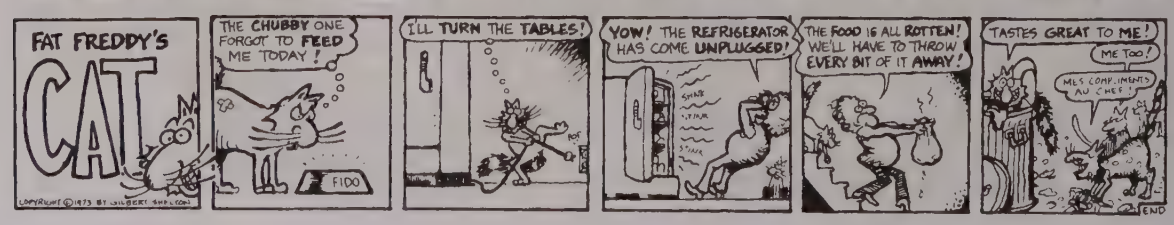
WHAT THIS PLACE NEEDS IS SOME "CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!"
I'M GOING TO GET US A CHRISTMAS TREE!
YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK DOWN AND BUY FROM THE DEATH-DEALING CHRISTMAS TREE MERCHANTS?
CERTAINLY NOT! I'M GOING TO GET A LIVE TREE!

HOW MUCH IS THAT LITTLE FIR TREE?
THAT ONE IS $39.95, SIR!
ACTUALLY, I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A BIT LESS EXPENSIVE...
THIS ONE IS ONLY $12.95!
SANTA CLAUS DOESN'T COME SEE LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS WHO USE LANGUAGE LIKE THAT!




FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THE CHUBBY ONE FORGOT TO FEED ME TODAY!
FIDO
I'LL TURN THE TABLES!
YOW! THE REFRIGERATOR HAS COME UNPLUGGED!
THE FOOD IS ALL ROTTEN! WE'LL HAVE TO THROW EVERY BIT OF IT AWAY!
TASTES GREAT TO ME!
ME TOO!
MES COMPLIMENTS AU CHEF!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS FINALLY GET THE MESSAGE
GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
WHAT'S ON TEEVEE?
THEY'RE PUTTING A NEW ADDITION ON THE SKYLAB! LIVE FROM SPACE!
CHECK! WILCO! OVER AND OUT!
(CRACKLE) WE HAVE AN AFFIRMATIVE ON THAT, HOUSTON CONTROL... (SPUTTER) (FWEEP)
(CLICK) OKAY, WE'RE GOING IN AT 372 EAST TRASHVIEW COURT... (POP) (SPUCKLE)
HEY, DID YOU HEAR THAT?
Z.. HM?
CRACKLE SPIT
A-OK ON THAT LOCATION, BENSON, 372 EAST TRASHVIEW COURT... SPUTTER... STAND BY...
THAT'S OUR ADDRESS!
THEY'RE TALKING TO US! IT'S A MESSAGE TO US FROM OUTER SPACE!
AW, THAT CAN'T BE FROM OUTER SPACE! IT MUST BE THE COPS! THE TEEVEE PICKS UP THE POLICE RADIO WHEN THERE'S A COP CAR NEAR HERE!
THE COPS!?!
EEVYYOWW!
QUICK! FLUSH! THE COKE!
DUMP THE HASH!
SWALLOW THE ACID!
GASP! THERE'S SOMEONE IN A UNIFORM COMING UP THE STEPS!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I'M THE DOG CATCHER! DO ANY OF YOU GUYS OWN A LITTLE FRENCH POODLE?
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
NAW, I GUESS NOT...
THIS WAS A TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE FROM THE FILES OF THE RIP OFF PRESS!
LET IT BE A WARNING TO EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!
NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU HEAR FROM OUTER SPACE OR ON TELEVISION EITHER...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
THE CAT BOOK SAYS THAT YOUR CAT WILL SOMETIMES BRING DEAD ANIMALS INTO THE HOUSE!
DO NOT BE OFFENDED, FOR THIS IS A SYMBOLIC GIFT FROM YOUR KITTY TO YOU, THE MASTER!
WELL, DON'T YOU BRING ME ANY "SYMBOLIC GIFTS!"
SNIFFLE!
I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL OPEN FAT FREDDY'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT NOW..

TAKING THE LUMPS
WE'RE OUT OF SUGAR!
HEY, FAT FREDDY, COULD YOU TAKE THIS MONEY AND GO SCORE SOME SUGAR AT THE DELI?
?
COPYRIGHT © 1975 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
I CAN'T FIND THE SUGAR!
OH, WE'RE COMPLETELY OUT OF SUGAR! HAVE BEEN FOR WEEKS!
PSSSST, HEEPY! I BET I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
BOY, WAS I LUCKY! THE STORE WAS COMPLETELY OUT OF SUGAR, BUT I MET A GUY OUT ON THE STREET SELLING LITTLE PLASTIC BAGS OF IT!
ARRGGHH! YOU FAT FOOL! YOU'VE BEEN BURNED AGAIN!
HUNH?
THIS "SUGAR" IS 95% HEROIN!
IT HARDLY EVEN MAKES THE COFFEE SWEET.
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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SKRITCH
CLANK
?
(WHAT A STRANGE CAT!)
WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT MASK?
PERHAPS THIS SILVER BULLET WILL TELL YOU WHO I AM!
HE'S THE LONE RACCOON, STUPID!

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FAT FREDDY'S CAT
and his friends...
"ONE FINE DAY AT THE BEACH"
PASS THE WINE OVER THISAWAY, "BROTHER"!
PASS THAT JOINT OVER HERE, FAT FREDDY!
PERFECT BEACH WEATHER!
THE AIR IS CLEAR!
...AND THE WATER IS WARM!
MIND IF WE JOIN YOU? ...CAN WE HAVE A DRINK OF YOUR WINE?
WE COME HERE ALL THE TIME!
...EVER SINCE THEY MADE THIS THE OFFICIAL LEGAL NUDE BEACH!
US TOO! WE COME HERE AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE, CONSIDERING HOW HARD IT IS TO GET IN AND OUT OF THIS PARTICULAR BEACH!
IT GIVES YOU A WONDERFUL FEELING OF ONENESS WITH NATURE!!
'TIS BUT AN INFINITE STROKE OF ETERNITY'S BRUSH THIS STRETCH OF BEACH, THIS STICK OF THAI, AND THY, M'DEAR!
ALL THE BEACHES SHOULD BE "FREE," AND NOT JUST THIS ONE LITTLE BEACH WAY OUT HERE!
THAT'S WHAT I SAY! IF PEOPLE ARE OFFENDED BY NUDITY, WELL, THEY DON'T HAVE TO LOOK!

FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
and his friends...
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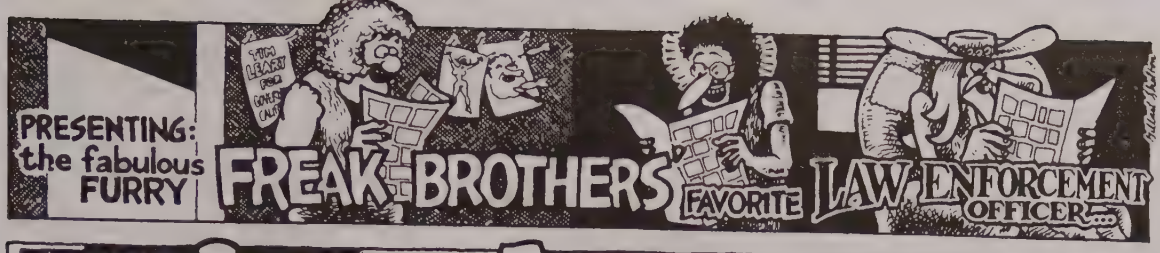
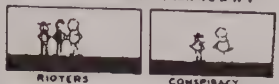
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
POLLY WANT A CRACKER? POLLY WANT A CRACKER?
MY NAME AIN'T POLLY, SHMUCKFACE!
I'LL TRY THIS "TEACH YOUR PARAKEET TO TALK" ALBUM...
HELLO, PRETTY BIRDIE! HELLO, PRETTY BIRDIE! HELLO, PRETTY BIRDIE! HELLO, PRETTY BIRDIE!
HELLO, PRETTY BIRDIE! HELLO, PRETTY B SCREET!
AW GEE, PHINEAS, I'M SORRY! I DROPPED MY BOTTLE OF WINE ON YOUR PARAKEET RECORD AND ACCIDENTALLY RUINED IT!
SNAP!
SCREET
THAT NIGHT:
KNOCK CRASH SLAM KNOCK OPEN UP! THIS IS THE POLICE!
OH NO! IT'S A RAID! FLUSH THE DOPE DOWN THE JOHN!
THROW THE HASH PIPES OUT THE WINDOW!
KNOCK KNOCK CRASH SLAM OPEN UP! THIS IS THE POLICE!!
I LEARNED THAT ROUTINE OFF A CHEECH AND CHONG RECORD, WAY BACK IN '71!



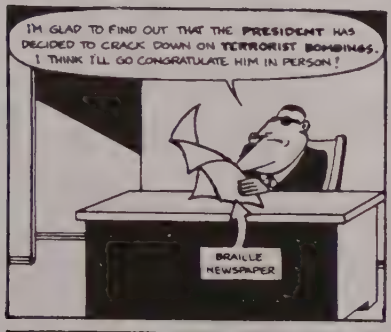
TRICKY PRICKEARS

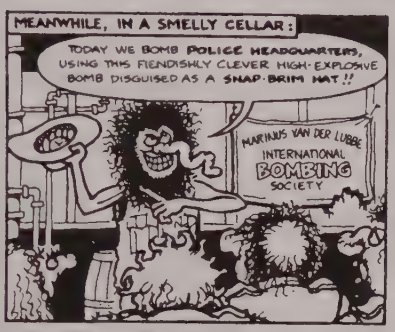
THE BLIND, DEAF COP.

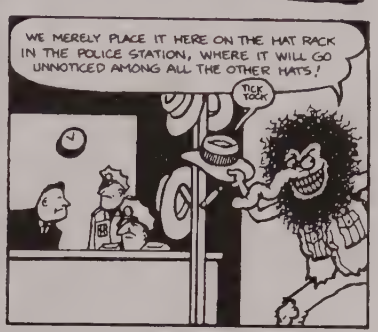
CRIMESTOMPERS MEINKAMPF

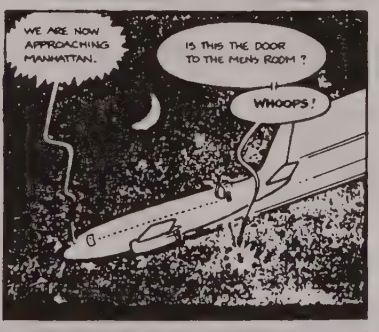


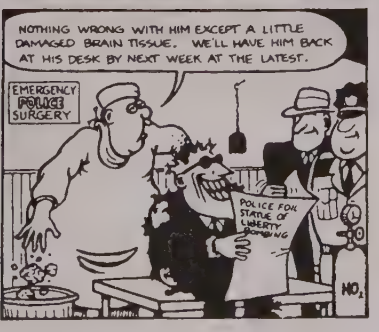
ROOKIES! REMEMBER, THREE OR MORE PEOPLE TOGETHER IS A POTENTIAL RIOT. BREAK THEM UP BEFORE THEY DAMAGE ANYONE'S PROPERTY. TWO PEOPLE IS MERELY A CONSPIRACY. ASK YOUR SUPERIOR WHAT THAT MEANS. Jacky Prickears


I'M GLAD TO FIND OUT THAT THE PRESIDENT HAS DECIDED TO CRACK DOWN ON TERRORIST BOMBINGS. I THINK I'LL GO CONGRATULATE HIM IN PERSON!
BRAILLE NEWSPAPER

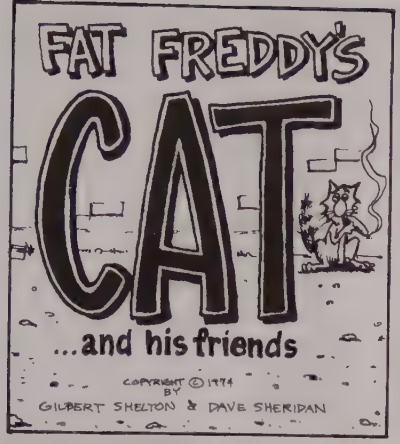

MEANWHILE, IN A SMELLY CELLAR:
TODAY WE BOMB POLICE HEADQUARTERS, USING THIS FIENDISHLY CLEVER HIGH-EXPLOSIVE BOMB DISGUISED AS A SNAP-BRIM HAT!!
MARINUS VAN DER LUBBE
INTERNATIONAL
BOMBING
SOCIETY

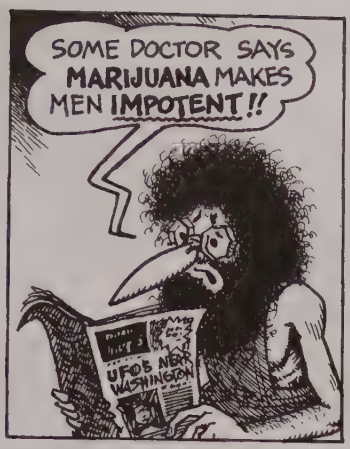


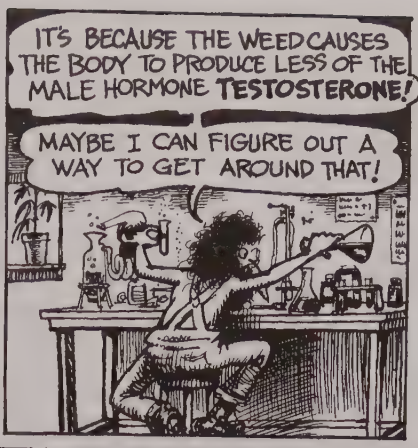



NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM EXCEPT A LITTLE DAMAGED BRAIN TISSUE. WE'LL HAVE HIM BACK AT HIS DESK BY NEXT WEEK AT THE LATEST.
EMERGENCY POLICE SURGERY
POLICE FOR STATUE OF LIBERTY BOMBING
NO.

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton
OUT OF DOPE AGAIN!!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE FAT FREDDY'S CAR AND GO SCORE US A POUND!
OH YEAH, I'LL NEED TO USE YOUR DRIVERS LICENSE, TOO — MINE GOT REVOKED...
IS THE CAR WORKING ALL RIGHT?
HUNH? OH YEAH, EXCEPT THE TURN SIGNALS DON'T TURN OFF BY THEMSELVES.
...AND THERE'S NO SPARE TIRE...
...AND THE SPEEDOMETER'S WAY OFF...
...AND THE WINDSHIELD WIPERS DON'T WORK...
...AND IT POPS OUT OF GEAR, AND YOU HAVE TO PUMP ON THE BRAKES TWO OR THREE TIMES BEFORE THEY START TO WORK, AND...
WHEW! I FEEL LIKE SOME KINDA KAMIKAZE PIRATE...
RATTLE CLUNK
KNOCK
BANG
CLANK
...120, 125, 130!
THANK YOU! COME AGAIN!
Dealer McDOPE
FINE DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED
NOW, IF I CAN ONLY MAKE IT HOME...
UH-OH...
SPUT COUGH (EXPIRE)
OUT OF GAS! AND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BUSIEST INTERSECTION IN THE CITY!
FAT FREDDY FORGOT TO WARN ME ABOUT THAT...
HONK BEEP!
HONK TOOT
TOOT
HONK
HONK
BEEP
I'LL RUN SCORE SOME GAS RIGHT OVER HERE!
GAS
OH NO! A COP SPOTTED THE CAR! AND THAT POUND OF GRASS IS SITTING ON THE FRONT SEAT!!!
(HEH HEH) I JUST RAN OUT OF GAS!
LET ME SEE YOUR CAR PAPERS AND DRIVERS LICENSE.
GASOLINE
(OH SHIT. I HOPE HE DOESN'T NOTICE I DON'T WEIGH 235 POUNDS OR HAVE BLONDE HAIR!)
SPLASH
DRIBBLE
HEY! THIS LICENSE IS EXPIRED!
ER, UH...
WELL...
FORD
FWUMP
LONG LIVE THE MARINUS VAN DER LUBBE INTERNATIONAL FIREBOMBING SOCIETY!
HEY, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU IT'S ALMOST OUT OF GAS! GAUGE DOESN'T WORK! AND OH YEAH, MY LICENSE IS EXPIRED, I THINK...
WELL, THEN, I GUESS IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU THAT THE F.B.I. IS AFTER YOU...
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'LL SEARCH OUT THE COCKROACHES IN THEIR VERY LAIR AND DESTROY THEM!
SURE ARE A LOT OF COCKROACHES UNDER THE STOVE!
I'LL SPRAY 'EM OUT AND STOMP 'EM!
ISN'T THAT AGAINST THE GENEVA CONVENTION?
IT HURTS THEM WORSE THAN IT HURTS US!

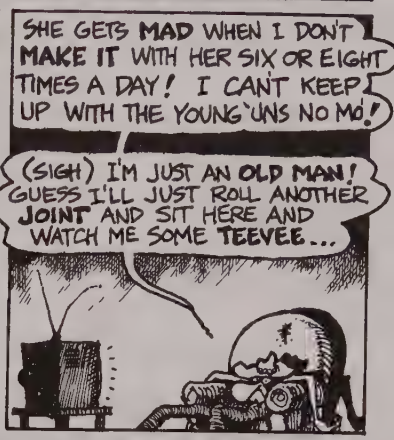

FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
...and his friends
COPYRIGHT © 1974 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN


SOME DOCTOR SAYS MARIJUANA MAKES MEN IMPOTENT!!
UFO'S NEAR WASHINGTON


IT'S BECAUSE THE WEED CAUSES THE BODY TO PRODUCE LESS OF THE MALE HORMONE TESTOSTERONE!
MAYBE I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET AROUND THAT!

MARIJUANA WITH TESTOSTERONE ADDED!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN?
OH, IT'S THAT LITTLE TEEN QUEEN OF MINE!

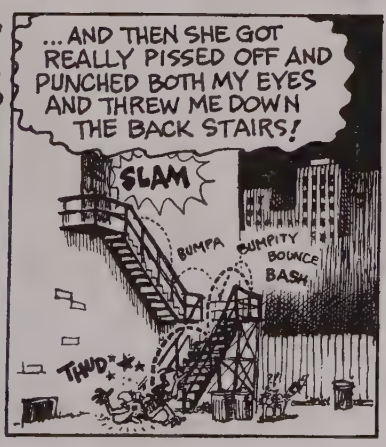

SHE GETS MAD WHEN I DON'T MAKE IT WITH HER SIX OR EIGHT TIMES A DAY! I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THE YOUNG'UNS NO MO!
(SIGH) I'M JUST AN OLD MAN! GUESS I'LL JUST ROLL ANOTHER JOINT AND SIT HERE AND WATCH ME SOME TEEVEE...

WELL, TRY USING THIS SPECIAL MARIJUANA THAT I JUST MIXED!
I GUARANTEE IT'LL CURE YOUR "PROBLEM"

GEE, THANKS, PHINEAS! SEE YA LATER.

LATER:
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAP

SAME OLD SCENE! SHE WAS "HOT TO TROT," BUT I COULD NOT, ALAS, "GET IT UP!"


...AND THEN SHE GOT REALLY PISSED OFF AND PUNCHED BOTH MY EYES AND THREW ME DOWN THE BACK STAIRS!
SLAM
BUMPA
BUMPITY BOUNCE BASH
THUD

DIDN'T YOU SMOKE THAT SPECIAL GRASS I GAVE YOU?
ME SMOKE IT?
I HAD HER SMOKE IT!
? ? ?

THE ADVENTURES OF THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1978 by Gilbert Shelton
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO WRITE A LETTER TO MY CONGRESSMAN!
AW, WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR? MY CONGRESSMAN READS HIS MAIL!
I THINK...
THOSE GUYS GET THOUSANDS OF LETTERS JUST LIKE YOURS EVERY DAY! THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY READ EVERY ONE OF THEM!
WELL, I'LL MAKE SURE HE NOTICES MINE!
IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST LETTER HE EVER GOT!!
HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO MAIL THE THING!
BUT BY THE TIME PHINEAS' LETTER GETS TO THE CONGRESSMAN'S OFFICE...
WHAT'S THIS LITTLE CRUMPLED-UP PIECE OF PAPER?
NO TELLING! JUST THROW IT AWAY!
MONTHS LATER:
THE CONGRESSMAN NEVER ACKNOWLEDGED GETTING MY LETTER!
I'LL TRY AGAIN!
THIS TIME, THE WORLD'S TINIEST LETTER!
NEEDLESS TO SAY, SUCH A SMALL ITEM IS QUICKLY LOST IN THE MAIL
MORE MONTHS LATER:
I STILL DON'T KNOW IF MY CONGRESSMAN EVER GOT MY MESSAGE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT FOR SURE!
HOW'S THAT?
I'LL SEAL MYSELF IN A BOX AND MAIL MYSELF TO HIM !!!
YOU WANT ME TO STAMP THIS "FRAGILE?"
UH... YEAH, I GUESS SO.
FRAGILE
THE MONTH MERCIA STAMPS
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
IF YOU COULD HAVE ANYTHING IN THE WORLD, WHAT WOULD YOU TAKE?
OH, LET'S SEE... MAYBE A NICE QUIET COTTAGE IN THE COUNTRY...
...WITH MY OWN CATNIP PATCH!
I WAS THINKING ALONG THE LINES OF SOMETHING PRACTICAL...
LIKE A KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN FRANCHISE!
LE KIN' CHICKEN
END
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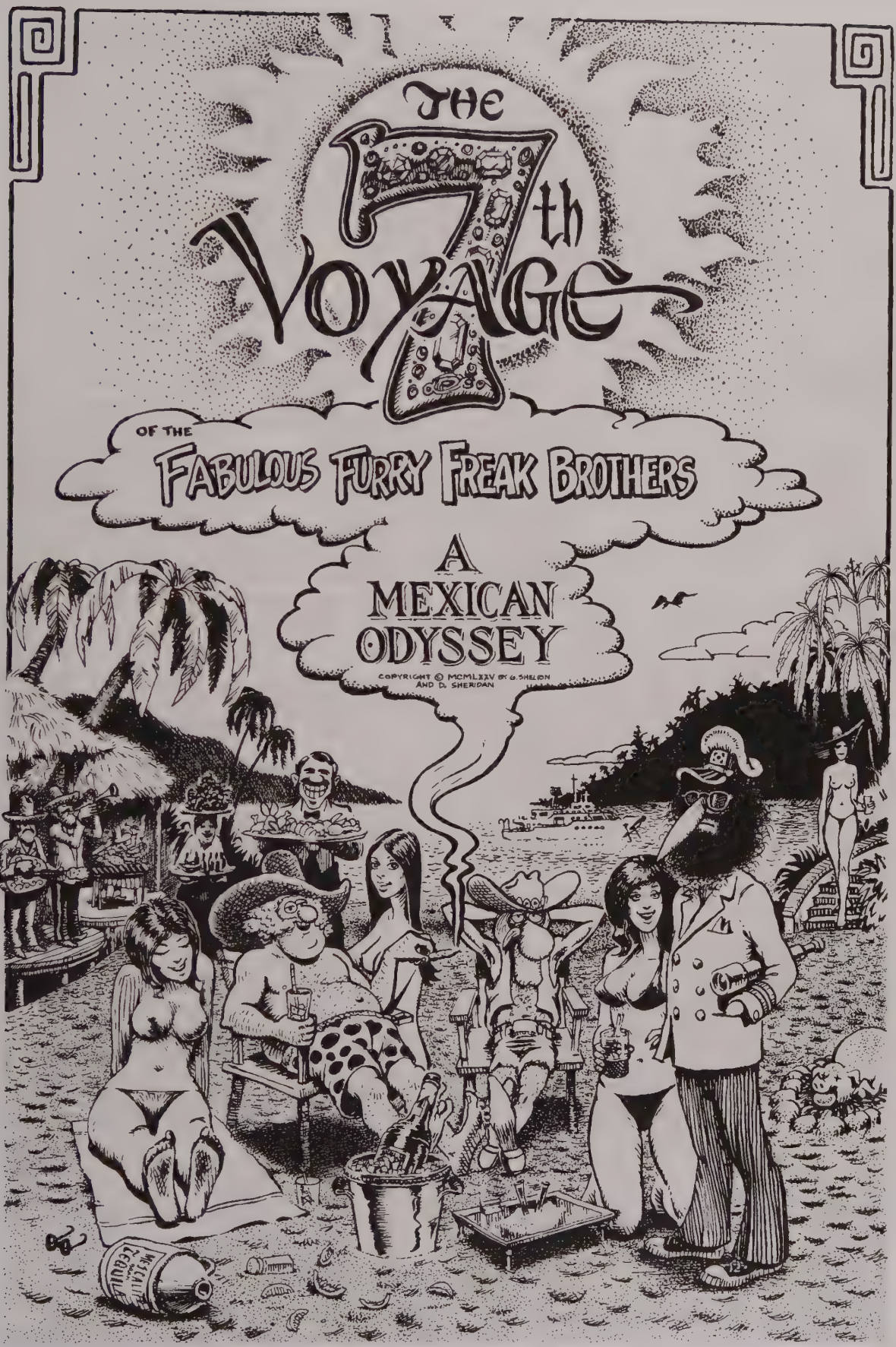
THE 7th VOYAGE
OF THE
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
A MEXICAN ODYSSEY
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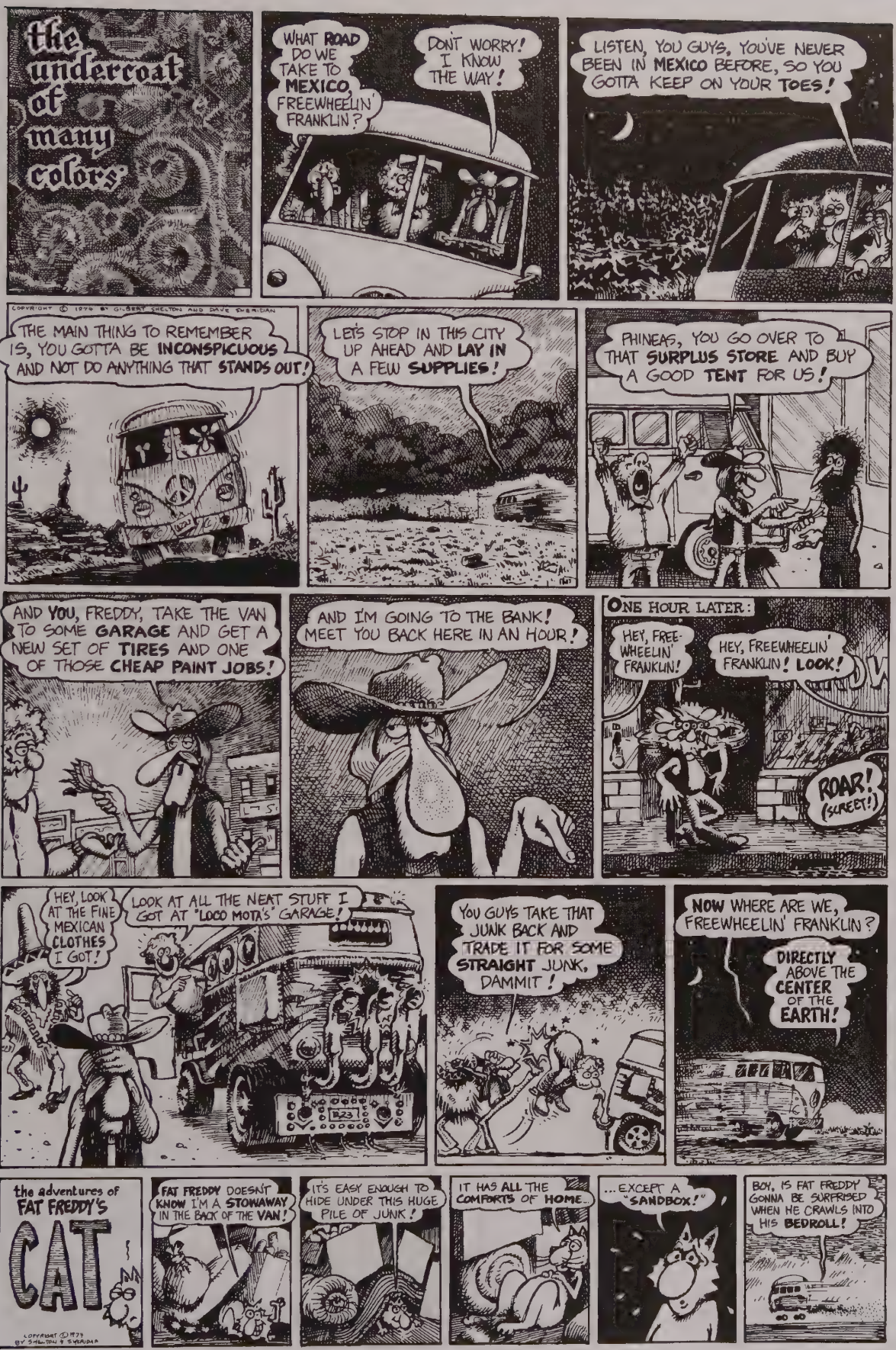
TALES from the TUBE
IT'S GETTING REALLY COLD IN HERE! LET'S TURN ON THE HEATER!
FORGET IT. WE HAVEN'T PAID THE GAS BILL IN SIX AND A HALF MONTHS!
WELL, LET'S BUILD A FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE, THEN!
THERE'S NO WOOD! FAT FREDDY CUT DOWN EVERY TREE WITHIN SIXTEEN BLOCKS OF HERE LAST WINTER!
RUSTLE RUSTLE
WELL, DID YOU GET THE JOB?
NAW, THEY AIN'T HIRING NO SANTA CLAUSES THIS YEAR!
SLAM
COPYRIGHT © 1974 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
(GASP!) IT'S THE LANDPERSON!
WHO IS THAT?
ANSWER THE DOOR, YOU DEADBEATS! IF YOU DON'T PAY ME THE FIVE MONTHS RENT YOU OWE, I'LL CALL THE SHERIFF!
!!!
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! I CAN SEE YOUR TELEVISION SET PLAYING AWAY!
FOR THAT LOVELY SUN N' SURF WINTER VACATION, COME TO THAT TROPICAL PARADISE, MEXICO!
TAN ON THE BEACH AT ACAPULCO! DANCE IN THE STREETS TO THE MUSIC OF COLORFUL MARIACHIS!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO US!
!
DON'T YOU FEEL ASHAMED, RUNNING OFF OWING THAT LITTLE OLD LADY ALL THAT RENT?
NAW, SHE GETS THE TEEVEE AND THE RECORD COLLECTION AND TWO YEARS OF ROLLING STONE!
NOT TO MENTION A WONDERFUL KITTY-CAT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FAT FREDDY!
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1974 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
GAS
FILL 'ER UP!
GAS
DING DING DING DING
(WHAM)
I AIN'T ABOUT TO LET THAT CANDID CAMERA FELLER PULL SOME DAMN STUNT WITH ME!


the undercoat of many colors
WHAT ROAD DO WE TAKE TO MEXICO, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN?
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW THE WAY!
LISTEN, YOU GUYS, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN MEXICO BEFORE, SO YOU GOTTA KEEP ON YOUR TOES!
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THE MAIN THING TO REMEMBER IS, YOU GOTTA BE INCONSPICUOUS AND NOT DO ANYTHING THAT STANDS OUT!
LET'S STOP IN THIS CITY UP AHEAD AND LAY IN A FEW SUPPLIES!
PHINEAS, YOU GO OVER TO THAT SURPLUS STORE AND BUY A GOOD TENT FOR US!
AND YOU, FREDDY, TAKE THE VAN TO SOME GARAGE AND GET A NEW SET OF TIRES AND ONE OF THOSE CHEAP PAINT JOBS!
AND I'M GOING TO THE BANK! MEET YOU BACK HERE IN AN HOUR!
ONE HOUR LATER:
HEY, FREE-WHEELIN' FRANKLIN!
HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! LOOK!
ROAR! (SCREET!)
HEY, LOOK AT THE FINE MEXICAN CLOTHES I GOT!
LOOK AT ALL THE NEAT STUFF I GOT AT "LOCO MOTA'S" GARAGE!
YOU GUYS TAKE THAT JUNK BACK AND TRADE IT FOR SOME STRAIGHT JUNK, DAMMIT!
NOW WHERE ARE WE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN?
DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1979 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
FAT FREDDY DOESN'T KNOW I'M A STOWAWAY IN THE BACK OF THE VAN!
IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO HIDE UNDER THIS HUGE PILE OF JUNK!
IT HAS ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME...
...EXCEPT A "SANDBOX!"
BOY, IS FAT FREDDY GONNA BE SURPRISED WHEN HE CRAWLS INTO HIS BEDROLL!

L.A. BREAKDOWN
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT LOST, FRANKLIN? THIS CITY LOOKS LIKE LOS ANGELES!
IT IS L.A.!
I'VE GOT AN OLD FRIEND HERE IN HOLLYWOOD THAT'S A BIG ROCK STAR! IF WE CAN FIND HIM, HE'D PROBABLY LAY SOME GOOD PHARMACEUTICALS ON US!
LAST I HEARD, HE WAS WITH A GROUP CALLED THE "SPOONS."
HE'S PROBABLY GOT LOTS OF COKE, HUNH?
WE'RE IN LUCK! I FOUND HIM, AND HE'S INVITED US UP TO HIS PENTHOUSE FOR A LITTLE "SOMETHING!"
WOW! WHAT A RITZY BUILDING!
WITH A DOORMAN AND EVERYTHING!
ER, UH... WHAT'S NEW?
I'M HEAVILY INTO "DECADENCE" NOW, FRANKLIN MY DEAH!
PLEASE HAVE A TOOT!
GEE, THANKS!
SNORT!
I HAVEN'T HAD ANY GOOD COCAINE IN A LONG TIME!
SNURF
SCHNUFF
OH, THAT'S NOT COCAINE, BOYS! THAT'S KETAMINE! IT'S VERY DECADENT!
WHAT IT DOES, IT MAKES YOU HAVE A THREE-DAY NIGHTMARE!
HOW MUCH FURTHER TO MEXICO FRANKLIN?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING HOW I CAN GET IN AND OUT OF THE FREAK BROTHERS VAN WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
WELL, IT'S EASY! THERE'S A PASSAGEWAY JUST MADE FOR CATS!
AND IT'S NICE AND WARM, TOO!
Z.
LADIES, I THINK I DISCOVERED WHY YOUR HEATER DOESN'T WORK!
!?

"el mordido"
(the bite)
ENTERING MEXICO
WELL, HERE WE GO! DOES EVERYONE HAVE HIS TOURIST CARD? DO WE HAVE THE CAR PAPERS?
WHERE YOU BOYS GOING?
PUERTA VALLARTA.
YUCATAN!
NO! TAPACHULA!
PUERTA VALLARTA, DAMMIT!
NO! YUCATAN!
OAXACA, ANYWAY!
GO TO THAT BUILDING THERE!
HOW MOCH MOHNEY YOU BOYS GOT WEET CHU?
YOU GOT LOTS OF MOHNEY, DON YOU?
?
OH, YEAH, WE GOT MONEY!
(WINK)
Two Dollars
YEAH, ME TOO! I GOT LOTSA MONEY, TOO! HERE!
2 More
I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE YOU A BRIBE! I KNOW MY RIGHTS! I'M A U.S. CITIZEN!
EES TRUE, SEÑOR!
BUT FORST, YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FEEL OUT THESE QUASTION FORMS!
YOU CAN WAIT EEN THAT LEETLE ROOM!
LISTEN, PHINEAS, WHILE THEY'RE "PROCESSING" YOU, WE'RE GOING DOWN THE STREET AND WAIT IN THAT BAR!
EIGHT HOURS LATER:
HIYA, FELLOWS! IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT I GOT THROUGH WITHOUT PAYING!
WHO'S THAT FOOL?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
EGAD, I CRAWLED INTO THE WRONG VAN BACK AT THAT LAST HOWARD JOHNSON'S!
ALL THOSE HIPPIE VANS LOOK ALIKE TO ME!
MAYBE I'M LUCKY TO BE RID OF THOSE FREAK BROTHERS!
THEY'D PROBABLY JUST EMBARRASS ME HERE WITH THEIR NAIVE ANTICS!
ENTERING MEXICO
OH BOY! A BUSH WITH LITTLE FRANKFURTERS GROWING ON IT!

C'MON, FELLAS! LET'S NOT WASTE TIME HERE AT THE BORDER! LET US PROCEED TO THE WILD INTERIOR!
AW, PHINEAS, LET'S STAY HERE!
¡MÁS CERVEZA!
SEE? I'M LEARNING SPANISH!
CERVEZA TORTUGA
I'LL DRIVE! YOU GUYS ARE TOO DRUNK!
2-24
HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! WHAT DOES "ALTO" MEAN?
OH, MY GOSH! HE'S PASSED OUT!!
ALTO
I'LL HAVE TO LOOK IT UP IN THE SPANISH DICTIONARY!
OH, WOW! IT MEANS A WHOLE BUNCHA DIFFERENT THINGS!
THE FIRST DEFINITION IS... "HIGH!"
THEY OBVIOUSLY WANT ME TO SMOKE SOME WEED!
I'LL JUST ROLL UP A LITTLE JOINT FROM THE SECRET STASH...
FUMBLE FUMBLE FEEL
LET'S SEE...
"ELEVATED"... THAT COULDN'T BE IT...
"EMINENT"... UNH-UNH...
"ENORMOUS"... NAW...
"DEEP"... NOPE...
PUFF
PUFF
"HALT!" THAT'S IT! OF COURSE! HOW OBVIOUS!
HA HA HA HA!
ALTO
I WONDER WHAT THAT GUY MEANS BY "GRINGO LOCO?"
I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER TO LOOK THAT ONE UP LATER!
HONK BEEP
PARANOIA
INSPECCIÓN DE AUTOMÓVILES CIENTO METROS
OH, MY GOSH, WE HAVE TO STOP FOR SOME KIND OF INSPECTION! THERE'S NO WAY TO ESCAPE! OH NO! I HOPE THEY DON'T SEARCH US! THERE'S PROBABLY DOPE DEBRIS ALL OVER THE VAN!
WHERE YOU GOT YOUR MARIJUANA HEEDEN, HAH?
GEEV ME CAR PAPERS!
HE MUST BE BLUFFING! HE COULDN'T KNOW FOR SURE! OR COULD HE? I HID THAT STUFF REALLY GOOD! BUT WHAT IF THEY USE MARIJUANA DOGS! WHAT IF...
OOPS! OH NO!
FUMBLE QUIVER
A TEN-DOLLAR BILL ACCIDENTALLY DROPS FROM PHINEAS' WALLET.
THANK YOU, SEÑOR! YOU ARE VARY HENEROUS! I KNOW YOU DEEDN'T HAVE NO MARIJUANA! I JOS KEEDIN'!
HA HA HA!
DON'T YOU OWE ME SOME CHANGE, THEN?
PLINK
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, SEÑOR!
I AM SPEEDY ZAPATAS, THE WORLD'S FASTEST TAP DANCER!
YOU LIKE TO SEE ME TAP DANCE THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF CHIHUAHUA MEXICO?
SURE!
YOU WANT TO SEE IT AGAIN?

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WHAT'S THAT COMING UP BEHIND ME ON THE HIGHWAY??
(GASP!) IT'S THE DREADED
MEXICAN BUS!
HONK! BEEP!
DOES HE THINK HE'S GONNA TRY TO PASS ME ON THIS MOUNTAIN ROAD?!
HE WOULDN'T DARE!
I'M DOING SEVENTY-FIVE!
WOW!
HE PASSED ME!
I'LL SHOW THAT GUY HOW TO DRIVE!
I'LL BUILD UP SPEED — SLIPSTREAM HIM ACROSS THE BOTTOM OF THIS VALLEY — AND PASS HIM ON THAT UPGRADE!!
A LITTLE MANUEVER I LEARNED FROM JUAN MANUEL FANGIO...
WHAT... WHAT'S THAT BOUNCING? WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! THE VAN IS SLOWING DOWN ALL OF A SUDDEN!!
MAYBE I HAVE A FLAT TIRE! MAYBE THE ENGINE IS GOING OUT! I'D BETTER STOP AND SEE!
WHY YOU QUIT, SEÑOR? YOU ALMOST HAD HEEM!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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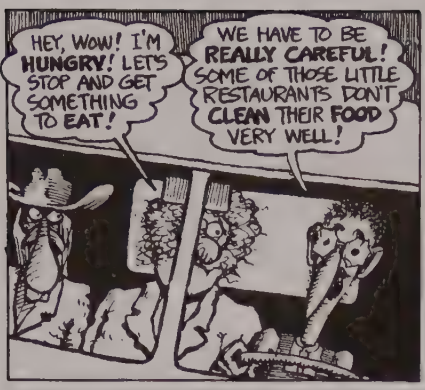
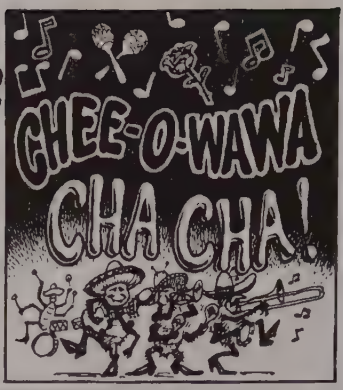
?
WHAT KIND OF DOG ARE YOU?
I'M A POLICE DOG!
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A POLICE DOG TO ME!
NATURALLY! I'M IN PLAIN CLOTHES!


HEY, WOW! I'M HUNGRY! LET'S STOP AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT!
WE HAVE TO BE REALLY CAREFUL! SOME OF THOSE LITTLE RESTAURANTS DON'T CLEAN THEIR FOOD VERY WELL!

THE LITTLE RESTAURANTS ARE CLEANER BECAUSE FEWER PEOPLE TOUCH THE FOOD!
YOU'LL BE SORRY... WHEN YOU'RE DOING THE...


CHEE-O-WAWA CHA CHA!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE! LET'S STOP THERE!
RESTAURANTE LA TRAPAZA DE TURISTAS

YOU GUYS CAN EAT HERE IF YOU WANT TO! I'M GOING TO THE MARKET AND GET SOMETHING GOOD!

WOW! I'LL TAKE ONE OF THOSE AND A COUPLE OF THOSE AND SIX OF THOSE AND...

LATER:
UH-OH, PHINEAS! I'M AFRAID YOU WERE RIGHT! I'M GETTING SICK TO MY STOMACH!

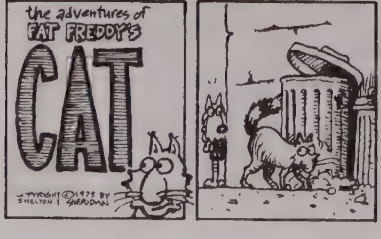
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I'M GETTING A LITTLE QUEASY, TOO! I MUST HAVE EATEN TOO MUCH OF THAT DAMN FRESH FRUIT!

I'M GETTING SICK, TOO, AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY!
GURGLE
BORF

I WAS TOLD THAT I WOULDN'T GET SICK IF I TOOK A BUNCH OF THESE MEXIFORMS!

OH, NO WONDER! I EMPTIED OUT THE MEXIFORM AND STASHED THE MESCALINE IN THERE!

AND SO, INTO THE NIGHT:
FRAP! PLOOP! GROAN! MOAN! UNNHHH!
POOT! SLURP! WAIL! WHIMPER! OHHHH!
TOOT! SQUIRT!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

HMMM... THAT BIG DOG OVER THERE IS GIVING ME THE ONCE-OVER!
PERHAPS HE WON'T ATTACK IF I SHOW NO FEAR...
...AND STROLL NONCHALANTLY AWAY...
I BET I CAN GET INTO THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS WITH THE FASTEST HUNDRED-METER NONCHALANT WALK!

I KNOW THIS GREAT LITTLE VILLAGE DOWN ON THE PACIFIC WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE UNSPOILED AND FRIENDLY AND YOU CAN RENT HUGE PLACES TO LIVE, REAL CHEAP!
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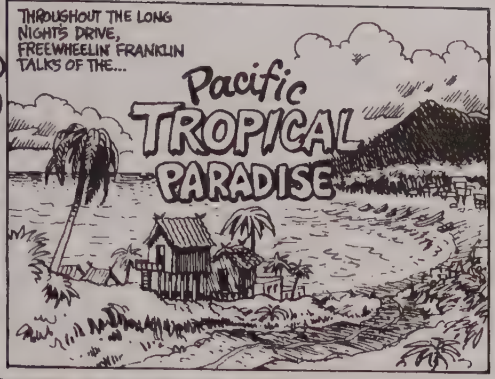
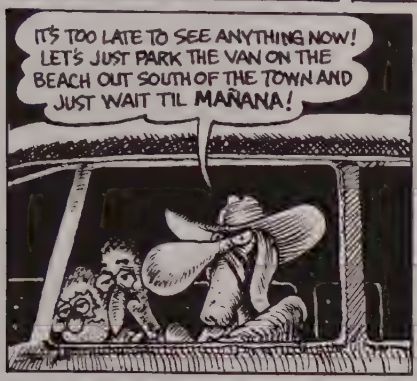
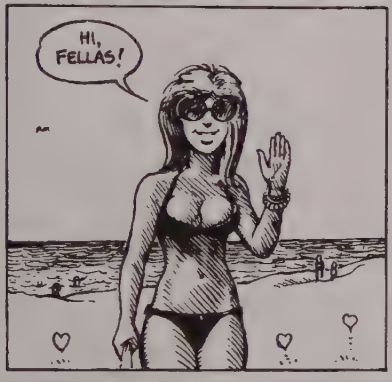

THROUGHOUT THE LONG NIGHTS DRIVE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN TALKS OF THE...
Pacific TROPICAL PARADISE

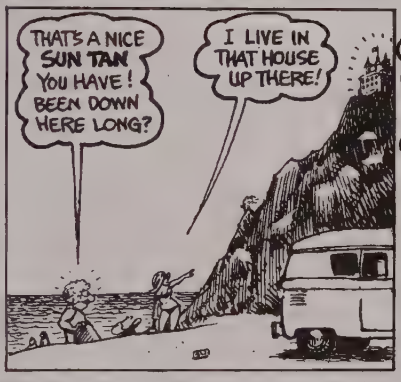
IT'S JUST AROUND THE NEXT CURVE!

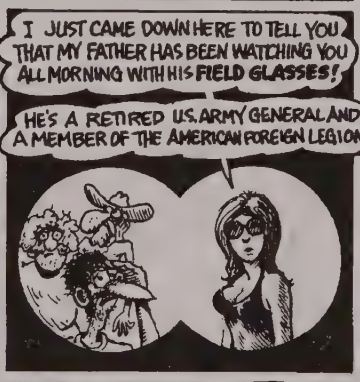

IT'S TOO LATE TO SEE ANYTHING NOW! LET'S JUST PARK THE VAN ON THE BEACH OUT SOUTH OF THE TOWN AND JUST WAIT TIL MAÑANA!

MAÑANA, MAÑANA, MAÑANA IS SOON ENOUGH FOR MEEE!
IT'S WARM ENOUGH TO SLEEP ON THE BEACH!

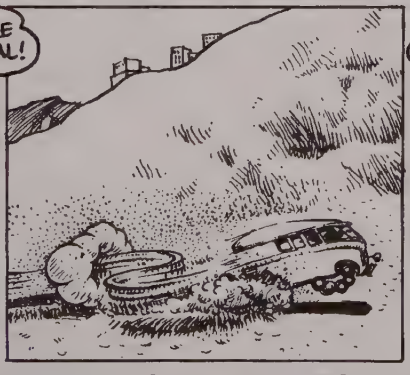
THE FREAK BROTHERS AWAKEN AT NOON THE NEXT DAY:


HI, FELLAS!

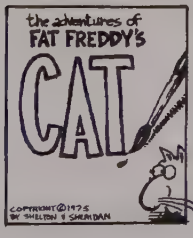

THAT'S A NICE SUN TAN YOU HAVE! BEEN DOWN HERE LONG?
I LIVE IN THAT HOUSE UP THERE!


I JUST CAME DOWN HERE TO TELL YOU THAT MY FATHER HAS BEEN WATCHING YOU ALL MORNING WITH HIS FIELD GLASSES!
HE'S A RETIRED U.S. ARMY GENERAL AND A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN FOREIGN LEGION!

...AND HERE HE COMES RIGHT NOW WITH A WHOLE COMPANY OF THE LOCAL GUARDIA NACIONAL!



ER...UH, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU WERE IN MAZATLAN?
1956!


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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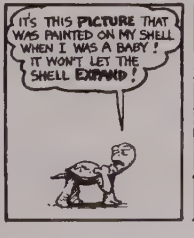
HI THERE, LITTLE BABY TURTLE!
BABY TURTLE, HELL! I'M 96 YEARS OLD!

I'M SORRY! IT'S JUST THAT... YOU'RE SO... TINY!


IT'S THIS PICTURE THAT WAS PAINTED ON MY SHELL WHEN I WAS A BABY! IT WON'T LET THE SHELL EXPAND!

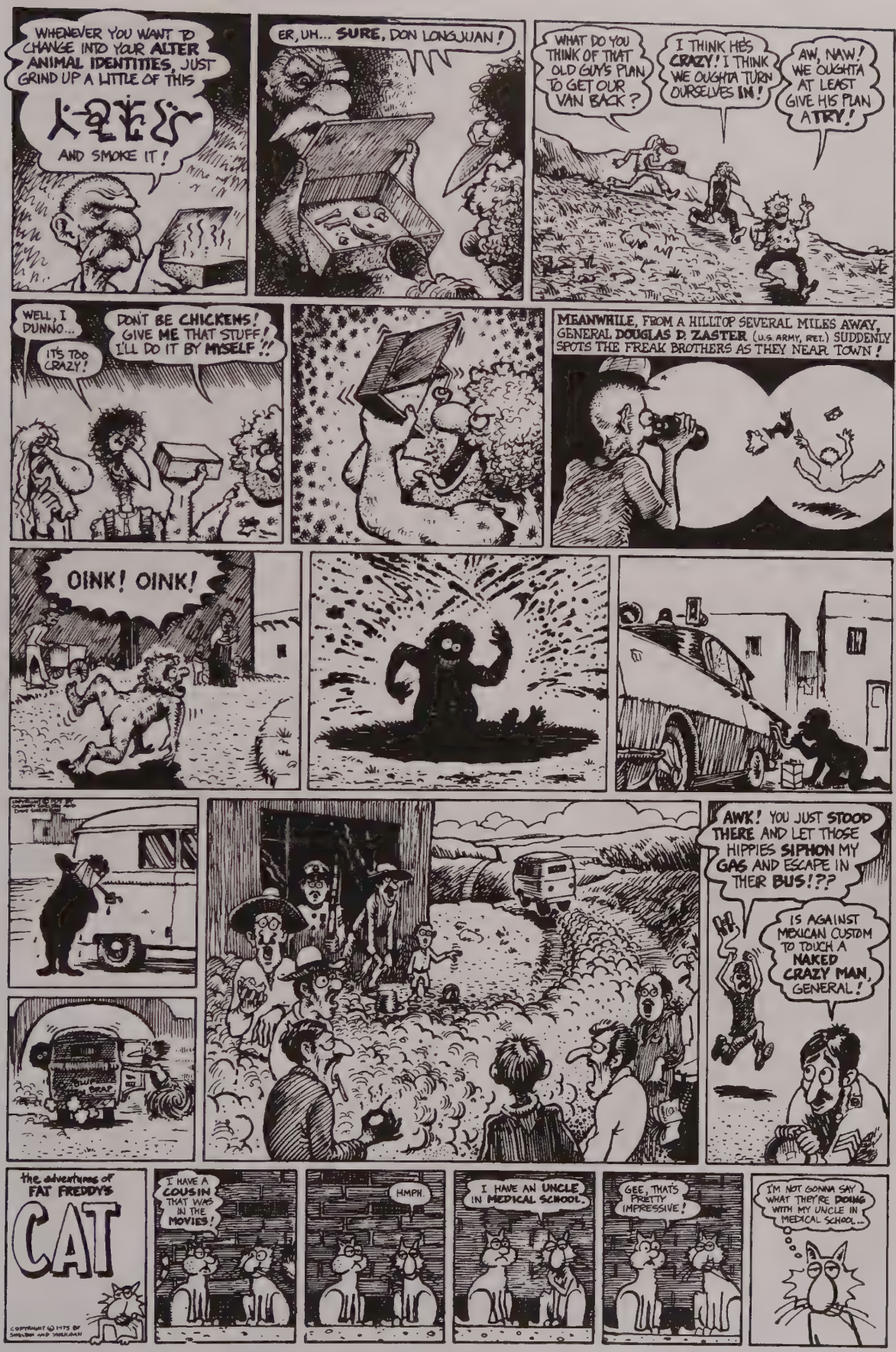
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE SOMEONE SCRAPE THE PAINT OFF?

WHAT? AND RUIN AN ORIGINAL VAN GOGH?!!

THE FABULOUS FREAKS SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES BEING CHASED INTO THE HILLS BY GENERAL DOUGLAS D. ZASTER (U.S. ARMY, RET.) AND HIS MILITIA!
THAT AMERICAN GENERAL AND HIS STORMTROOPERS ARE AFTER US!
THEY'VE GOT GUNS!
WE'RE GOING AS FAST AS WE CAN!
THEY'RE STILL BACK THERE ABOUT TWO MILES BEHIND US!
WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT GETTING ANY CLOSER!
WELL, THAT WOULD BE FINE, EXCEPT WE'RE ABOUT OUT OF GAS!
LOOK! UP AHEAD! A VILLAGE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
TELL US! TELL US YOUR IDEA!
EVERY VILLAGE HAS A CATHOLIC CHURCH, DOESN'T IT?
YEAH, I GUESS SO! BUT SO WHAT?
IT HAS BEEN THE CUSTOM THROUGHOUT HISTORY FOR CATHOLIC CHURCHES TO PROVIDE SANCTUARY FOR THE HELPLESS FUGITIVE!
HERE IT IS! OUR Sanctuary
IXTLAN
SCREECH
MISSION DE SANTO DOMINGO EL MARTIR BIEN TOSTADO 1826
SLAM
MADE IT!
WHOOP WHOOP
RRRRRRRR
PUFF PUFF
AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!
WHERE'D THOSE HIPPIES DISAPPEAR TO? DAMMIT, PEEDROW, DON'T YOU LET THEM GET AWAY FROM US!
¡AY! ¡SI, MI GENERAL!
WHACK
OH, HELLO, FATHER! WE SEEK A PLACE TO HIDE FROM THE LOCO GRINGO FASCISTO!
DIG?
¡AYAYAYAYAYAYAY! ¡AYÚDAME! ¡AYÚDAME! ¡POLICÍA! ¡POLICÍA!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEPLACE BEFORE?
POSSIBLY. I AM A TELEVISION ACTOR!
WOW! I THOUGHT SO! WHAT SHOW?
THE "KITTY BISCUITS" AD!
SIX OTHER CATS AND I ARE RACING TOWARD A BOWL OF FOOD!
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT JOB!
WELL, I RETIRED ON MY FOURTH DAY!
WHY?
I LOST INTEREST AFTER THEY FED US.

THOSE HIPPIES ARE HOLED UP IN THAT THERE CHURCH! YOU GO AND BRING THEM OUT HERE SO THAT I CAN ASK THEM SOME QUESTIONS, MANWELL!
QUICK! OUT THE BACK GATE! WE'LL HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
UP THIS PATH!
JEEZ, IT'S STEEP!
THEY'RE STILL BACK THERE!
I CAN'T CARRY ALL OF THIS STUFF ANY FURTHER! I'M GONNA HAFTA DITCH SOME OF IT!
ME TOO!
YEAH!
PUFF PUFF GASP PUFF PUFF GASP!
OH, GOD, I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER! I THINK I'M HAVING A HEART ATTACK! YOU GUYS CAN GO ON WITHOUT ME!
WE CAN STOP AND REST FOR A FEW MINUTES, FAT FREDDY!
GASP! WHEEZE! AN AMYL NITRITE! I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR AN AMYL!
QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THESE ROCKS! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING UP FAST BEHIND US ON FOOT!
STOP BREATHING SO HARD! THEY'LL HEAR US!
I CAN SEE HIM COMING THROUGH THIS CRACK...
IT... IT'S A LITTLE OLD INDIAN MAN!
...AND HE'S CARRYING ALL OUR CRAP!
LITTLE DO THE FREAK BROTHERS REALIZE THEY ARE ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER THE NOTORIOUS YAQUI INDIAN WITCH-DOCTOR
DON LONGJUAN !!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THAT'S THE FIRST FAT CAT I'VE SEEN SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THIS TOWN!
I'LL JUST FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHERE HE GOES FOR DINNER!
LOOK! A FIESTA CAT!
WHAT GOOD LUCK!
HOOP! HOOP!
GET THE ONIONS AND THE CARROTS!
I THINK I'LL STAY THIN!

¡AH! ¡BUENAS TARDES, SEÑORES!
YOU DROPPED SOMETHING, PERHAPS?
HOW CAN YOU WALK UPHILL WITH ALL THAT STUFF?
AHA! I USE SUPERNATURAL FORCES UNKNOWN TO YOU DECADENT GRINGOS!
FOLLOW ME! THOSE COPS BACK THERE WILL BE UNABLE TO FOLLOW THE SECRET PATHS I KNOW!
MILE AFTER MILE, THE EXHAUSTED FREAK BROTHERS STRUGGLE TO KEEP UP WITH THE AGED INDIAN "BRUJO," DON LONG JUAN!
TRAVERSING ALMOST INVISIBLE HILLSIDE TRAILS...
FORDING RAMPAGING STREAMS ON SUBMERGED PATHWAYS...
AS THE EVENING SKY GROWS DARK, THE STAGGERING COMPADRES APPROACH A RAMSHACKLE HUT IN A DEEP CANYON...
HMM. IF YOU BOYS WERE IN A LITTLE BIT BETTER SHAPE, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PERFORM A MAGIC RITUAL TO MAKE YOU BULLETPROOF!
HOWEVER...
I THINK MAYBE I GOT A BETTER PLAN TO GET YOU BACK YOUR TRUCK. I WILL GIVE YOU SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF INVISIBLE!
MORE PRECISELY, I SHALL TEACH YOU HOW TO BLEND INTO YOUR ENVIRONMENT BY TRANSFORMING YOURSELVES INTO ANIMALS!
YOU, THE CROW!
YOU, THE COYOTE!
AND YOU, THE PIG!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY's CAT
I WONDER WHERE OLD FAT FREDDY IS NOWADAYS?
I SORT OF MISS THE GUY, STRANGE AS IT SEEMS...
I EVEN DREAM ABOUT HIM AT NIGHT!
HEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY
KITTY FEAST
Z


WHENEVER YOU WANT TO CHANGE INTO YOUR ALTER ANIMAL IDENTITIES, JUST GRIND UP A LITTLE OF THIS
AND SMOKE IT!
ER, UH... SURE, DON LONGJUAN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT OLD GUY'S PLAN TO GET OUR VAN BACK?
I THINK HE'S CRAZY! I THINK WE OUGHTA TURN OURSELVES IN!
AW, NAW! WE OUGHTA AT LEAST GIVE HIS PLAN A TRY!
WELL, I DUNNO...
IT'S TOO CRAZY!
DON'T BE CHICKENS! GIVE ME THAT STUFF! I'LL DO IT BY MYSELF!!
MEANWHILE, FROM A HILLTOP SEVERAL MILES AWAY, GENERAL DOUGLAS D. ZASTER (U.S. ARMY, RET.) SUDDENLY SPOTS THE FREAK BROTHERS AS THEY NEAR TOWN!
OINK! OINK!
AWK! YOU JUST STOOD THERE AND LET THOSE HIPPIES SIPHON MY GAS AND ESCAPE IN THEIR BUS!??
IS AGAINST MEXICAN CUSTOM TO TOUCH A NAKED CRAZY MAN, GENERAL!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I HAVE A COUSIN THAT WAS IN THE MOVIES!
HMPH.
I HAVE AN UNCLE IN MEDICAL SCHOOL.
GEE, THAT'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE!
I'M NOT GONNA SAY WHAT THEY'RE DOING WITH MY UNCLE IN MEDICAL SCHOOL...

MAYBE WE'LL BLEND IN BETTER HERE IN MEXICO CITY!
YEAH, WE'RE BASICALLY CITY PEOPLE!
JEEZ! THIS IS THE WORST TRAFFIC I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
YOU'RE GOING TO GET US KILLED! LET ME DRIVE!
WHAT'S THIS BEAUTIFUL SQUARE?
THIS IS THE "ZOCALO," WHERE THE MEXICAN COPS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE MACHINE-GUNNED DOWN 400 STUDENTS IN 1968!
...AND THERE'S THE FAMOUS FEDERAL PENITENTIARY
MONTEGRINGO
WHERE HUNDREDS OF AMERICANS ARE SERVING LENGTHY TERMS FOR DRUG VIOLATIONS!
TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT!
I'M NOT KIDDING! TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT! I'M GONNA CATCH THE FIRST PLANE BACK TO AMERICA! I'VE SEEN AS MUCH OF MEXICO AS I WANT TO!!
THAT'LL BE $159.73, SIR!
YOU GUYS CAN STAY IN MEXICO IF YOU WANTA, BUT I'M GONNA HAUL MY BOD BACK TO THE "HOME OF THE FREE!"
TICKETS
SEE YOU GUYS BACK IN THE STATES! THANKS FOR THE RIDE!
I GOTTA GO BOARD MY FLIGHT!
YEAH, REMEMBER US DOWN HERE IN SUNNY MEXICO, HAVING FUN AND DRIVING AROUND IN THE VAN!
GEE, IT'S GONNA BE GREAT TO BE BACK IN THE U.S.A.!
BACK WHERE I'M NORMAL AGAIN!
HI! ARE YOU ON FLIGHT THIRTEEN, TOO?
COULD YOU DO ME A BIG FAVOR? COULD YOU WATCH MY BAGS FOR ME? I HAVE TO GO LIE DOWN BECAUSE I'M PREGNANT!
ER, UH... SURE!
SHE SURE HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
I WONDER IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER?
I'LL HAVE HER PAGED!
BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HER NAME IS!
MAYBE THERE'S SOME I.D. IN THIS BAG!
OH, MY GOD! IT'S FULL OF PLASTIC BAGS OF WHITE POWDER!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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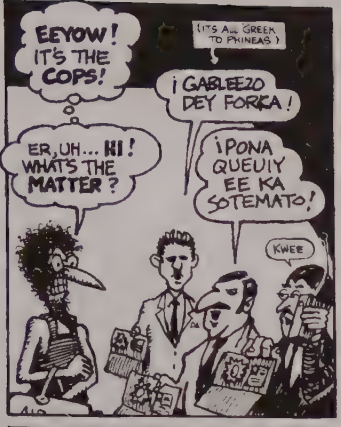
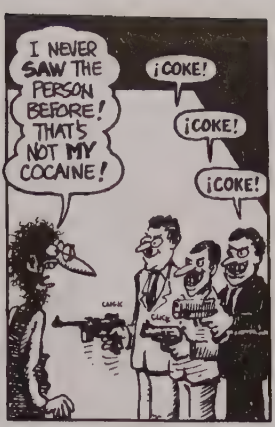
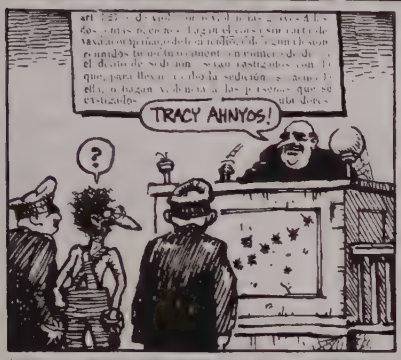
ANOTHER FUNNY-LOOKING DOG!
YES, MY FATHER WAS A CHIHUAHUA AND MY MOTHER A GREAT DANE!
THAT MAKES ME A GREAT WAWA!
BUT IF YOU THINK I'M FUNNY-LOOKING...
YOU OUGHT TO SEE MY BIG BROTHER!

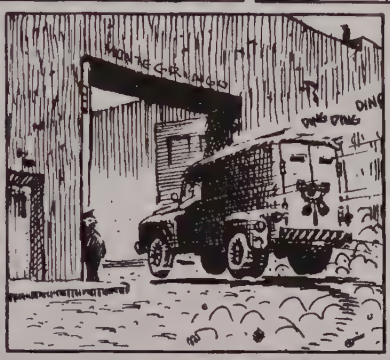

EEYOW! IT'S THE COPS!
(IT'S ALL GREEK TO PHINEAS)
¡GABLEEZO DEY FORKA!
¡PONA QUEUIY EE KA SOTEMATO!
ER, UH... HI! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
KWEE

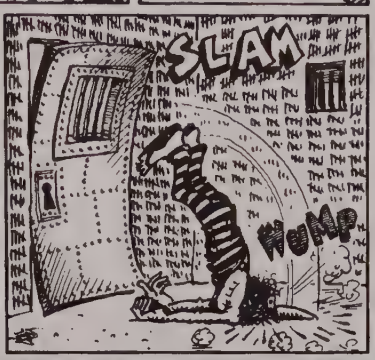
SOME GIRL ABANDONED THESE BAGS HERE! THEY'RE NOT MINE! THESE ARE MINE HERE!
¡BONO CHEE HOO PIFANDRO!
¡QUERFO MOODRAY!


I NEVER SAW THE PERSON BEFORE! THAT'S NOT MY COCAINE!
¡COKE!
¡COKE!
¡COKE!

I DIDN'T DO ANY-THING!
HELP!
HELP!


TRACY AHNYOS!
?

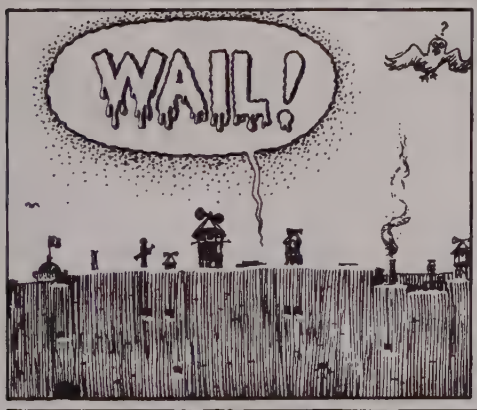

DING
DONG DING


SLAM
WUMP

HOWDY, HIPPIE! MY NAME'S HERLOD GLITCH! WELCOME TO MONTEGRINGO!
AT LAST I'VE FOUND SOMEONE WHO SPEAKS ENGLISH!

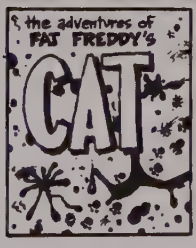
DO YOU KNOW WHAT "TRACY AHNYOS" MEANS IN SPANISH? I THINK IT'S SOMETHING I'M SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR!
HA HA HA HA HA!

THIRTEEN YEARS!
welcome to beaney heaven
beans SLICK


WAIL!

WE NOW REJOIN FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND FAT FREDDY AT A MEXICO CITY SIDEWALK CAFE.
WELL, I GUESS OLD PHINEAS IS HALFWAY BACK TO THE STATES BY THIS TIME!
CINZANO
¡DIARIO! ¡DIARIO!

LOOK! HIS PICTURE IS ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE NEWSPAPER!
GRAN CONFISCACION COCAINA AL AEROPUERTO


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

YOU SAY YOUR MOTHER WAS A GREAT DANE...

...AND YOUR FATHER WAS A CHIHUAHUA ?!?

THAT'S RIGHT!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WONDERING!

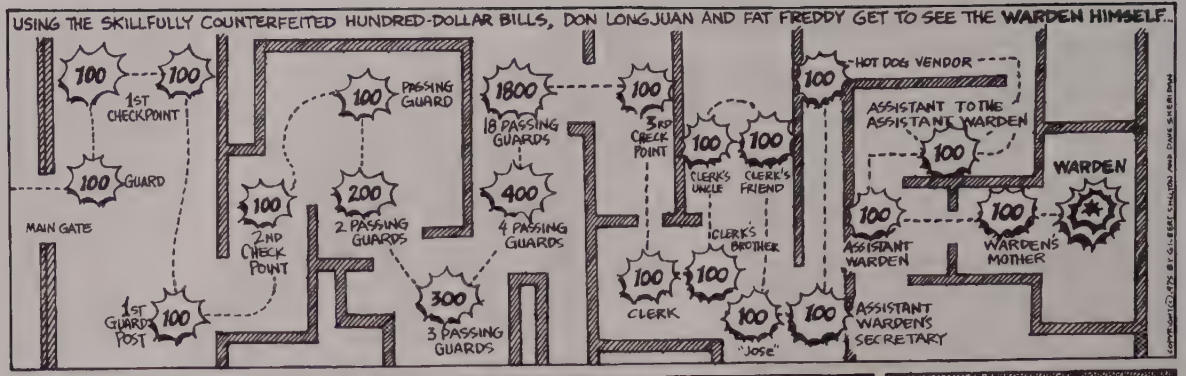
HE STOOD ON A CHAIR!

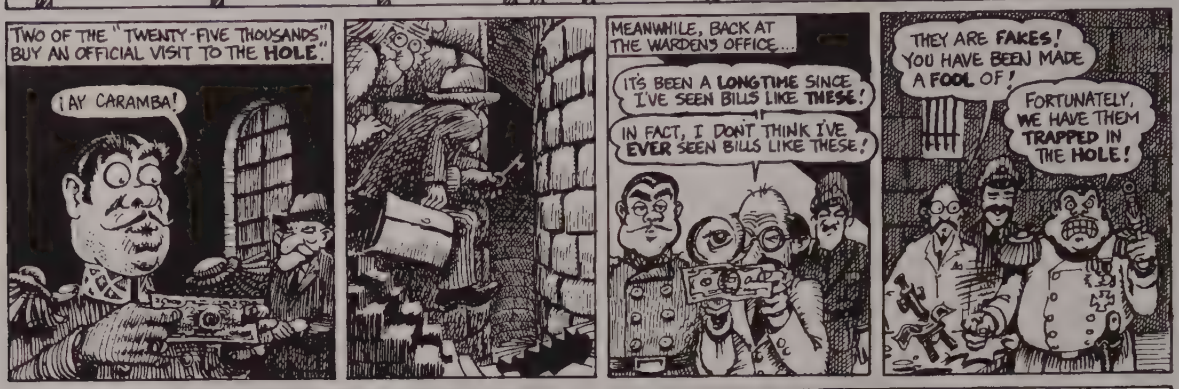
IT SAYS PHINEAS WAS BUSTED WITH TEN KILOGRAMS OF COCAINE...
...AT THE AIRPORT...
...LAST NIGHT...
...THIRTEEN YEARS?...
HE DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT ANY COKE!!
I WONDER HOW THE POOR SON OF A BITCH GOT INTO THAT KIND OF DEAL? LISTEN, WE GOTTA GET HIM A LAWYER OR SOMETHING!
FAT FREDDY, YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I DRIVE DOWNTOWN AND TALK TO THE AMERICAN EMBASSY!
THAT GUY IS SIGNALING ME TO PULL OVER! I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING WRONG!
GOOD THING PHINEAS LEFT ME HIS CAR PAPERS!
I SURE AM HUNGRY! WHEN DO THEY SERVE DINNER?
WELL, THEY GOT A FUNNY SYSTEM HERE! YOU GOTTA PAY FOR YOUR MEALS, AND YOUR ROOM TOO!
WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU CAN'T PAY?
THEN THEY THROW YOU IN THE HOLE AND FEED YOU CHICKEN FEET SOUP. COLD.
OH, MY GOD, WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
HEY, DON'T WORRY! YOU CAN PROBABLY GET A LITTLE CREDIT FROM "THE MAYOR OF CELL BLOCK O!"
HE'S THE MAN WHO'S IN CHARGE OF COLLECTING ALL THE MONEY AND DISPENSING ALL THE FAVORS!
MAYOR
DORMITORIO
HE SAYS HE'LL GIVE YOU A HUNDRED DOLLARS CREDIT! THAT'S GOOD FOR ONE WEEK'S ROOM AND BOARD, AND HE THROWS IN FREE TOWELS AND SOAP! HE KNOWS YOU CAN GET MONEY TO PAY HIM!
AND HERE'S A LIST OF SERVICES HE KNOWS YOU'RE GONNA WANT!
Prices.
ROOM AND BOARD $100. week
SHEETS AND PILLOW $2.00 week
MATTRESS $2.00 week
TOWELS AND SOAP $2.00 week
CIGARETTES $1.00 pack
BEER $1.0
MARIJUANA
TELEVISION $15. week
TELEPHONE CALLS $15. each
VISITORS $50 apiece
FIFTY DOLLARS FOR A VISITOR?
NONE OF MY FRIENDS HAVE THAT MUCH!
(WHINE) (SNIVEL) I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF MY FRIENDS AGAIN FOR THE NEXT THIRTEEN YEARS!
OH, YOU'LL MAKE NEW FRIENDS!
SLAM
THOK!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
IF YOU EXPECT TO CROSS THIS ROAD, YOU JUST HAVE TO JUMP RIGHT OUT THERE AND DO IT!
LEAP
POOF
I WONDER WHY HE WANTED TO CROSS THE ROAD IN THE FIRST PLACE?

FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN SURE HAS BEEN GONE FOR A LONG TIME!
...BUT HE SURE WOULD BE MAD IF HE CAME BACK AND I WASN'T WAITING HERE WHERE HE TOLD ME TO!
CINZANO
UH... ¡OTRA CERVEZA!
I WAS "CAUGHT DRIVING THE VEHICLE OF A CONVICTED SMUGGLER" AND SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS!
HEY, YOU GOT OFF LIGHT! I GOT THIRTEEN YEARS!
I USED MY LAST FIFTEEN DOLLARS TO MAKE A PHONE CALL TO MY PARENTS UP IN TEXAS!
BUT MY DAD ANSWERED THE PHONE AND HUNG UP.
THEY TOOK THE REST OF MY MONEY FOR "EVIDENCE."
YOU BOYS SAY YOU CAN'T GET NO MONEY, HUH? WELL, YOU GOTTA GO ON WORK DETAIL AND SLEEP IN THE "HOLE," THEN!
THAT HUGE PILE OF ROCKS WAS DUG UP BY A CRAZY BUNCH OF GUYS WHO TRIED TO ESCAPE BACK IN THE 1840's!
(IT'S A "MONUMENT TO THE SPIRIT OF MAN!")
SHUT UP, WORK DETAIL! YOUR JOB WILL BE TO MOVE THIS PILE OF ROCKS OVER THERE, THEN SCRUB THE FLOOR WHERE THEY WERE, AND THEN MOVE THEM BACK!
ALL RIGHT, WORK DETAIL! SIXTEEN HOURS UP! TIME TO GO TO THE HOLE!
WELL, I GUESS IT'S UP TO OLD FAT FREDDY TO GET US OUT OF HERE!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL BET HE'S ALREADY TALKING TO THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR!
BLURP! ¡OTRA CERVEZA!
BUT SIR, YOU HAVE BEEN SITTING THERE FOR TWO DAYS! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE SOMETHING TO EAT?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
The King of the Cockroaches receives the Minister of War.
WE HAVE IT, YOUR MAJESTY! WE HAVE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON!
WITH THIS WEAPON WE SHALL BE ABLE TO OVERRUN THE OPPRESSIVE HUMAN RACE!
HAVE WE DEVELOPED A SPRAY HOMICIDE?
BETTER THAN THAT, YOUR MAJESTY!
WE HAVE DISCOVERED FERTILITY PILLS!

FAT FREDDY EVENTUALLY FINDS HIS WAY TO THE AMERICAN EMBASSY BUILDING...
THIS IS WHERE FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN SAID HE WAS GOING...
CAN I DO SOMETHING FOR YOU?
I CAME DOWN HERE WITH TWO OF MY BUDDIES AND ONE OF 'EM GOT PUT IN PRISON AND THEN THE OTHER ONE JUST DISAPPEARED!
YOU'RE A FRIEND OF THESE TWO HIPPIE JERKS? THEY HAVE BOTH BEEN IMPRISONED FOR DRUG-RELATED OFFENSES!
BUT... BUT THEY'RE INNOCENT!
LISTEN, IF THE MEXICAN COURTS FOUND THEM GUILTY, WE BELIEVE THEY'RE GUILTY!
TELL YOU WHAT WE CAN DO, THOUGH! WE CAN RECOMMEND A GOOD LAWYER!
GEE, THAT'S CONVENIENT! HE'S RIGHT NEXT DOOR!
YOU A FRIEND OF THOSE TWO BIG-TIME COKE SMUGGLERS, HUH? THAT'S A SERIOUS CRIME IN MEXICO! FIGURE IT'LL COST FIFTY OR SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TO GET THEM OUT OF PRISON!
APIECE!
OH WOW, ALL I'VE GOT IS SIXTY OR EIGHTY DOLLARS!
THAT'S NOT EVEN ENOUGH TO GET A LAWYER IN THERE FOR AN INTERVIEW!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE A FRIEND OF THOSE GUYS? THEY'RE HEAVY DEALERS!
CLINK CLANK
IT'S OUR SWILL!
IT'S DAWN! TIME TO GET UP AND MOVE ROCKS!
DO YOU THINK FAT FREDDY CAN GET US OUT OF HERE SOON?
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, RUIN MY DAY?
COME ON BACK WHEN YOU GET SOME MONEY! I NEED AT LEAST A FEW THOUSAND DOLLARS JUST TO GET THINGS STARTED!
...THIRTY-FIVE, FORTY, FORTY-FIVE, FIFTY, FIFTY-FIVE, SIXTY...
WHO CAN YOU BUY FOR SIXTY DOLLARS ANY MORE?
SIXTY DOLLARS WILL BE SUFFICIENT TO BUY FREEDOM FOR YOUR TWO FRIENDS!
(GASP!) IT'S DON LONGJUAN AGAIN!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
2
WOW, I SURE WISH I WERE IN NEW YORK!
WHY IS THAT?
SO I COULD BE THERE FOR THE BIG GARBAGE STRIKE!
STRIKE
GARBAGE ON STRIKE
GARBAGE UNITE
HEY, YOU GUYS WILL NEVER GUESS WHAT'S GOING ON IN NEW YORK!

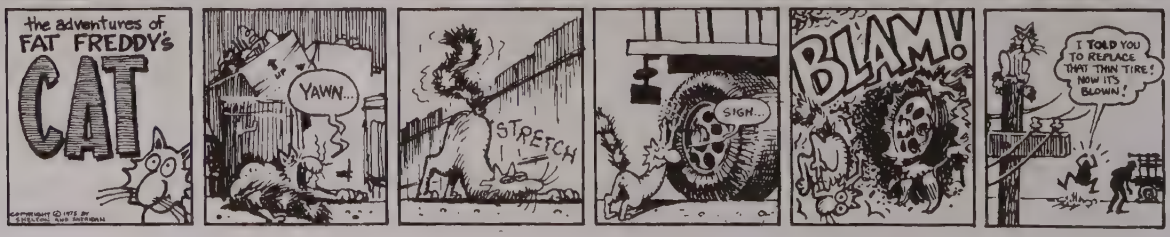
LET'S SEE... YOU HAVE A TWENTY, THREE TENS, A FIVE, AND SOME ONES!
HERE, YOU CAN HAVE THE ONES BACK!
?
DON LONGJUAN HAILS A CAB.
HE TELLS THE DRIVER TO STOP BEHIND A DOWNTOWN SKYSCRAPER.
SCREECH
PRODUCING A KEY, HE ENTERS.
YOU'RE... YOU'RE CUTTING UP ALL MY MONEY WITH THE SCISSORS! STOP! STOP! YOU'LL RUIN IT !!!
LOOK! WITH SCISSORS AND TAPE, WE NOW HAVE A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL AND A TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL! ARENT THEY PRETTY?
WHAT'S THAT MACHINE?
IT'S AN AUTOMATIC COPIER THAT DOES BOTH SIDES AT ONCE, IN FULL COLOR!
COPYRIGHT (C) 1975 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
HMMM... THAT HIPPIE GARB WILL NEVER DO!
WRENCH
THERE, THAT'S BETTER! NOW, LET'S BE OFF TO MONTEGRINGO PRISON!
BUT... BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY? I CAN'T SPEAK ANYTHING BUT ENGLISH!
WE YAQUI BRUJOS HAVE A SAYING:
MONEY SPEAKS!!
HAND THAT GUARD A HUNDRED!
SPOKEN IN PERFECT SPANISH, OF COURSE
HI THERE! I'M A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY TWO FRIENDS HERE: THE SHORT ONE IS A RICH, RESPECTABLE LAWYER— YOU CAN SEE THAT EASILY BY HIS SHINY SUIT AND BRIEF CASE! THE TALLER ONE IS SOME SORT OF ARAB, THEREFORE, HE TOO IS RICH, AND INSCRUTABLE! DO NOT BE SURPRISED BY HIS BLOND HAIR— REMEMBER, PETER O'TOOLE PASSED AS AN ARAB IN THE MOTION PICTURE 'LAWRENCE OF ARABIA!'
(IF YOU GET RID OF THESE GENTLEMEN BY ALLOWING THEM TO ENTER, YOU AND I CAN GO SOMEWHERE AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1975 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
WHAT KIND OF BIRD ARE YOU?
MOM WAS A ROADRUNNER AND DAD WAS A WOODPECKER!
THAT MAKES ME A ROADPECKER!
PECK!
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY THE ROADS HERE ARE FULL OF HOLES...


USING THE SKILLFULLY COUNTERFEITED HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILLS, DON LONGJUAN AND FAT FREDDY GET TO SEE THE WARDEN HIMSELF...
100
100
1ST CHECKPOINT
100 GUARD
MAIN GATE
100
2ND CHECK POINT
1ST GUARDS POST
100
100 PASSING GUARD
200 2 PASSING GUARDS
300 3 PASSING GUARDS
1800 18 PASSING GUARDS
400 4 PASSING GUARDS
100 3RD CHECK POINT
100 CLERK
100 CLERK'S UNCLE
100 CLERK'S FRIEND
CLERK'S BROTHER
100 "JOSE"
100 HOT DOG VENDOR
ASSISTANT TO THE ASSISTANT WARDEN
100
WARDEN
100 ASSISTANT WARDEN
100 WARDEN'S MOTHER
100 ASSISTANT WARDEN'S SECRETARY


TWO OF THE "TWENTY-FIVE THOUSANDS" BUY AN OFFICIAL VISIT TO THE HOLE.
¡AY CARAMBA!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
IT'S BEEN A LONGTIME SINCE I'VE SEEN BILLS LIKE THESE!
IN FACT, I DONT THINK I'VE EVER SEEN BILLS LIKE THESE!
THEY ARE FAKES! YOU HAVE BEEN MADE A FOOL OF!
FORTUNATELY, WE HAVE THEM TRAPPED IN THE HOLE!

AND IN THE HOLE...
FAT FREDDY! AND...
...DON LONGJUAN!!!??
HURRY! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!
HERE THEY COME! FOLLOW ME DOWN THIS PASSAGEWAY!
QUICKLY! IN THERE!

DON LONGJUAN REMOVES A SMALL KEY STONE FROM THE INTRICATE MASONRY...
STAND BACK!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
WHUMP
...AND THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL PROMPTLY COLLAPSES, TRAPPING THE FOUR!
NOW, WHERE IS THAT SECRET TRAP DOOR?
I KNOW IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
MAYBE OVER HERE...
WHO DOES HE THINK HE'S KIDDING? WE'LL DIE IN HERE!
WHINE!
SNIVEL!
TAP TAP FEEL FEEL FEEL
WHOOPS! HERE IT IS!
HEH HEH

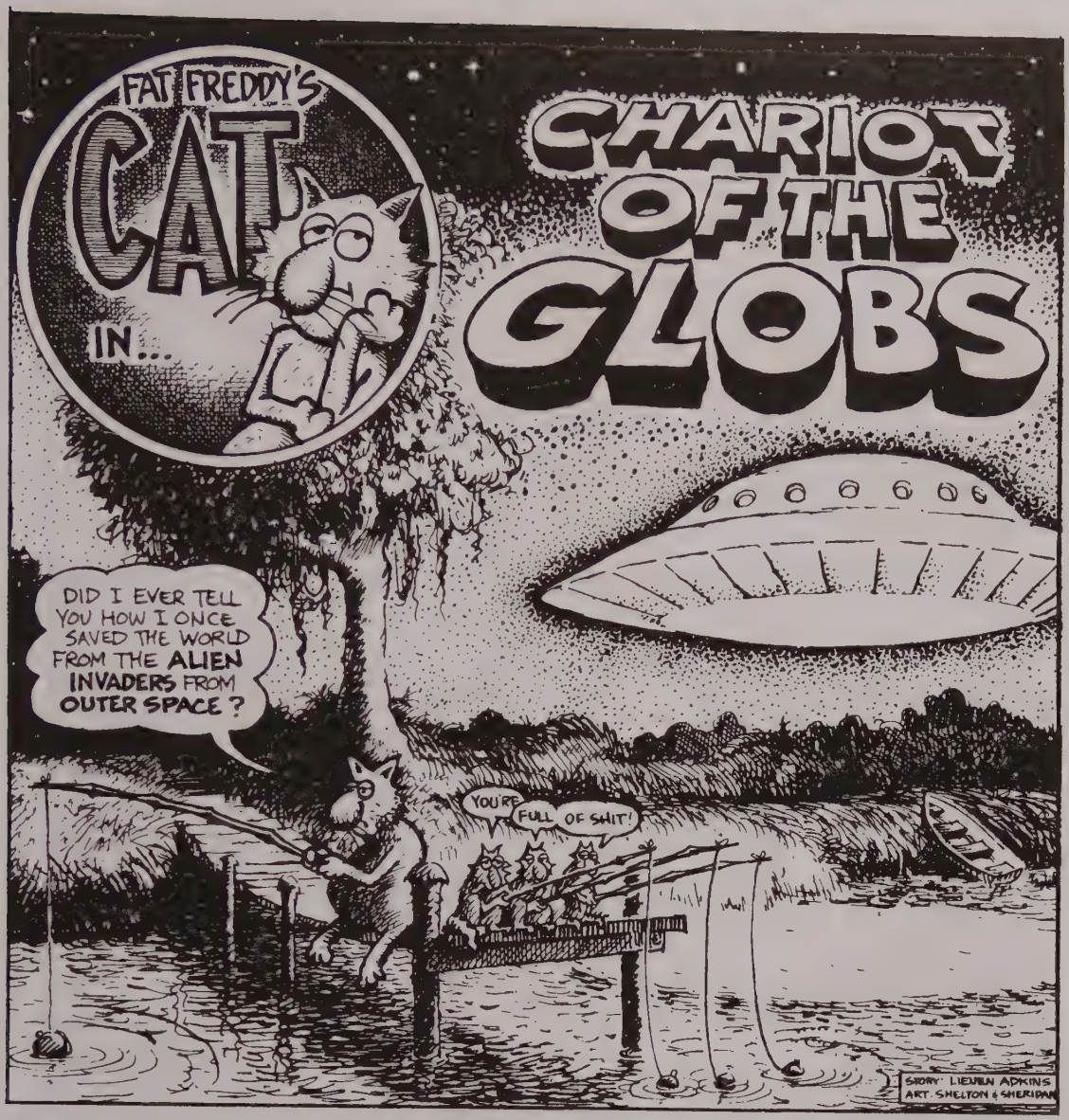

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
YAWN...
STRETCH
SIGH...
BLAM!
I TOLD YOU TO REPLACE THAT THIN TIRE! NOW IT'S BLOWN!

DON LONGJUAN LEADS THE ASTONISHED FREAK BROTHERS THROUGH A SECRET DOOR INTO A VAST NETWORK OF TUNNELS
AH! THE TORCHES ARE STILL USABLE! THEY KNEW HOW TO MAKE THEM TO LAST BACK IN THE OLD CIVILIZATION!
THE OLD CIVILIZATION? YOU MEAN THIS WAS BUILT BY THE AZTECS?
NO, THE MEXICANS ARE STILL IN THE AZTEC BUILDINGS UP ON THE SURFACE! THIS IS THE LAYER BEFORE THE AZTECS!
... AND THIS LAYER THE CIVILIZATION BEFORE THAT!
BACK IN THE OLD DAYS, WHEN AN EARTHQUAKE WOULD KNOCK A BUILDING CROOKED, INSTEAD OF DESTROYING IT THEY WOULD BUILD AROUND IT!
IF THE WATER LEVEL ROSE, THEY BUILT ON TOP!
IF THE WATER WENT DOWN, THEY MOVED DOWN TO IT!
IT... IT MUST BE AZTEC! THERE ARE NO KNOWN CIVILIZATIONS IN THIS AREA BEFORE THE AZTECS!
YOU DONT BELIEVE WHAT I SAY?
THERE IS EVIDENCE OF ANCIENT TIMES ALL AROUND US!
THIS IS FROM A FEW AGES BACK, WHEN SMALL PEOPLE STILL ROAMED THE EARTH!
IT... IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TRAINED MONKEY OR SOMETHING!
THIS COMES FROM THE AGE OF GIANTS!
ALL RIGHT, BOYS, I'M TELLING YOU HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO STAY FOR A WHILE!
OUT
FOLLOW THOSE SIGNS TO THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE STREET!
... AND TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE THIS TIME, OKAY?
SIX HOURS LATER:
GHOD, AM I GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE SURFACE!
I'M NEVER GOING TO GO ON A SUBWAY AGAIN!
HONK
BEEP
BLINK BLINK
KISS KISS
LOOK! IT'S OUR BUS!!
BEEP BEEP
BEEP
TAXI
ZOOM
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
CHONK
LEAP
I DON'T THINK THAT HELPED ONE BIT!

IT'S OUR VAN! I RECOGNIZE IT! THEY'VE CONVERTED IT TO A TAXI!!
YEP, IT'S OUR VAN ALL RIGHT!
ALL OUR STUFF IS GONE!
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THE SWELL NEW WINDOW FRINGE!
STICK TO THE BACK STREETS AND MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT OUT OF THE CITY!
MERCADO
TAXI
HEY, WOW! THE PAPER SAYS, "FOUR DEAD IN PRISON CAVE-IN!"
THEY THINK WE'RE DEAD! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GET OUR VAN BACK ACROSS THE BORDER AND WE'LL BE FREE MEN AGAIN!
BETTER THAN "FREE!" THE GOVERNMENT WILL THINK WE'RE DEAD AND MAYBE THEN THEY'LL LEAVE US ALONE!
TAXI
WHAT WILL POOR NORBERT THE NARK DO WITHOUT OUR CASE TO WORK UPON?
N. NORBERT
ALL NIGHT THE FREAKS TRAVERSE THE MOUNTAIN ROADS, PAUSING ONLY FOR FUEL AND FOOD...
UH, YOU CAN'T CHANGE A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL? IT'S THE ONLY KIND I HAVE!
WELL, UH... KEEP THE CHANGE!
DAWN FINDS THEM SOMEWHERE EAST OF MAZATLÁN
OH, WOW! SEE THOSE MONSTER FIELDS OF RED FLOWERS?
THOSE ARE OPIUM POPPIES!
AND LOOK OVER YONDER! IT'S A LANDING STRIP!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THIS "LIVING ON THE STREETS" IS GETTING PRETTY OLD!
SCRAPE SCROUNGE
WHAT I NEED TO DO IS GET BACK TO THE CITY AND FIND A NICE OLD LADY TO ADOPT ME!
CAT
HM...
I JUST NOW REALIZED WHY YOU HARDLY EVER SEE CATS HITCHHIKING!
ALL THIS FUR COVERS UP THEIR TINY THUMBS!

GOOD LORD! WE'VE STUMBLED UPON A GIGANTIC HEROIN FACTORY!
IT MUST BE RUN BY THE MAFIA OR SOMETHING!
JEEZ! LOOKIT ALL THOSE POPPIES!
HEY, I BET THE FEDERAL NARK DEPARTMENT WOULD GIVE US A BIG REWARD FOR REPORTING WHERE THIS IS!
HERE COMES AN AIRPLANE IN TO MAKE A PICKUP!
OH WOW! IT'S A U.S. AIR FORCE C5A!
..A WHOLE FLEET OF THEM!
MAYBE WE'D JUST BETTER FORGET WE EVER SAW THIS PARTICULAR PLACE!
WELL JUST STEALTHILY CLIMB INTO OUR VAN AND SLOWLY DISAPPEAR OVER THE HORIZON...
WHOOPS...
CRASH
CLICK
WHAT'S THAT, PEEDROW? YOU SAY YOU CAPTURED THOSE SAME THREE HIPPIES?
UP BY THE FACILITY?
WATCHING THE PLANES?
DOUGLAS D. ZEISTER, USA (ret.)
YOU FRUITBALLS DIDN'T GET THE MESSAGE THE FIRST TIME WE CHASED YOU OUT OF HERE, I GUESS! YOU HAD TO COME BACK HERE AND STICK YOUR NOSES IN OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS!
IT'S MY BUSINESS IF MY GOVERNMENT IS INVOLVED! AND YOU CAN'T HOLD US HERE WITHOUT A TRIAL! IT SAYS SO IN THE BILL OF RIGHTS!
WRONG, BUB! THAT OLD THING IS ONLY BINDING IN THE U.S.!
OUTSIDE THE U.S., WE CAN DO ANYTHING WE WANT TO DO WITH YOU!
FOLLOW ME!
STAND OVER THERE!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
MY PROBLEM IS TO GET THE CARS TO NOTICE ME!
ROAR
I GOTTA QUIT TAKIN' THEM LITTLE WHITE PILLS! I JUST SAW A DANCING CAT BACK THERE ON THE SHOULDER!

YOU HAVE CAST YOUR EYES UPON "CLASSIFIED INFORMATION"! PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR "TERMINATION!"
OH, FRANKLIN AND FREDDY! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!
THEY... THEY WOULDN'T KILL US JUST BECAUSE WE SAW THEIR SMACK FACTORY!
WOULD THEY?
OH, WOW...
OH, DON'T SHOOT US! WE WON'T TELL ANYONE WHAT WE SAW!
YEAH, LISTEN! EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU GUYS HAVE TO DEAL A LITTLE "SHIT" ONCE IN A WHILE! TO MAKE ENDS MEET! I KNOW HOW IT IS; I'M ON WELFARE!
THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT ME FULL OF HOLES JUST LIKE MARLON BRANDO IN VIVA ZAPATA!
FLOP
DON'T BE SUCH A BUNCH OF SNIVELING COWARDS!
I'VE SHOT LOTS OF PEOPLE! IT DOESN'T HURT!
OH, IF ONLY DON LONGJUAN WERE HERE NOW! HIS MAGIC COULD SAVE US!
THAT OLD MAN? HE'S NOTHING BUT A CHARLATAN! NOBODY CAN HELP US NOW!
YOU THINK HE'S A FAKE? HE CHANGED US INTO ANIMALS THAT TIME...
WAS THAT HIM, OR THAT SMOKE?
HE LED US OUT OF PRISON THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF ANCIENT TUNNELS!
I GOTTA ADMIT HE KNOWS THE SEWER SYSTEM OF MEXICO CITY PRETTY WELL, BUT IT WAS TOO DARK IN THERE TO SEE ANYTHING!! WE WERE SUFFERING FROM NEAR-TOTAL SENSORY DEPRIVATION!
LOOK, THE GUY MIGHT BE A GOOD HYPNOTIST, OR A GOOD VENTRILOQUIST, BUT TO SAVE US NOW HE WOULD HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ON THE PHYSICAL PLANE!
DIG?
READY...
AIM...
SOMETHING REALLY HEAVY, DIG?
MOAN...
WAIL! SOB!
WHUMP
ER, UM... I BEG YOUR PARDON, DON LONGJUAN!
...SIR?
AND A RELATIVELY FEW HOURS LATER:
...BACK ACROSS THAT ♫ BORDER AGAIN!!
THE GOOD OLD U.S. OF A.
CUSTOMS
IRS
STOP
FBI
THE END.
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
LOOK UP THERE BESIDE THE ROAD!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE ORANGE CATS LIKE WE USED TO HAVE!
IT... IT'S THE FREAK BROTHERS!
THEY'RE STOPPING! THEY RECOGNIZE ME!
YEP, ONE ORANGE CAT IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER!
SCOOP
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT, FAT FREDDY!
PORRR PORRRR


FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
IN...
CHARIOT OF THE GLOBS
DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW I ONCE SAVED THE WORLD FROM THE ALIEN INVADERS FROM OUTER SPACE?
YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT!
STORY: LIEWLLYN ADKINS
ART: SHELTON & SHERIDAN

HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! THERE'S A CARNIVAL DOWN THE STREET! THEY'VE GOT SOME OUTASIGHT RIDES!
AND ALL KINDS OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT!

JUST LOOK AT THIS DOLL I WON!
IT SINGS "OLD MACDONALD!"
IT ONLY COST HIM $26 IN QUARTERS!
ZEET

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE-I-EE-I-OH!

AND ON THAT FARM HE HAD A COW EE-I-EE-I-OH!
WELL, AT LEAST THAT'S MORE THAN FAT FREDDY'S WORTHLESS CAT CAN DO!

WELL, HECK, MY CAT COULD SING TOO IF HE HAD THAT SINGING GIZMO INSIDE HIM!

FELLAS, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH MY CAT?
WE'RE GONNA TEACH HIM HOW TO SING!

RELAX, FAT FREDDY! WE WON'T ACTUALLY CUT HIM OPEN...
WE'LL JUST PUT THESE OVERALLS ON HIM...

...MAKE A HOLE FOR THE TAIL...
...PIN THIS TALK MECHANISM TO THE INSIDE...

ZEET

RRRREEYOWWW!
♪ OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE-I-EE-I-O... ♪
SPOING
PLOP
THUMP
♪ ...AND ON THIS FARM HE HAD SOME DUCKS, EE-I-EE-I-O... ♪
GUESS WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE CARNY!
GOTTA HAND IT TO THIS TOWN! YOU SURE CAN BUY SOME DYNAMITE SHIT HERE!
YEAH, I JUST DON'T LIKE DEALING WITH THOSE DAMN FREAKS!
♪ ...WITH A QUACK-QUACK HERE AND A QUACK-QUACK THERE, HERE A QUACK, THERE A QUACK, EVERYWHERE A QUACK-QUACK... ♪
JEEZ, THAT WAS THE FUNNIEST-LOOKING DUCK I EVER SAW!
YEAH, BUT DIDN'T HE LOOK HAPPY?

CAPTAIN, OUR FUEL SUPPLY IS DANGEROUSLY LOW! WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO TRALFAMADORE UNLESS WE GET MORE!
ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT! TAKE A SCOUT SHIP AND SEE IF THAT PUNY, BACKWARD PLANET HAS ANYTHING WE CAN USE!
EE-I-EE-I-O, SIR!
THAT MUST BE AN OFFICER, JUDGING FROM HIS HAT! WE'LL CAPTURE HIM AND INTERROGATE HIM!!
SNATCH!
THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, EARTHLING! WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!
I CAN'T TELL WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH ALL THIS STUFF ON MY HEAD, BUT I THINK I'M IN TROUBLE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
TWEXL GOT YOUR TONGUE?
NOW I KNOW I'M IN TROUBLE!
ZEET

Fat Freddy's Cat does what any rational, sentient being would do under the circumstances: he shits.
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE-I-EE-I-OH!
HE... HE KNOWS THE NATIONAL ANTHEM!
WHAT'S THIS HE DROPPED?
...AND ON THAT FARM HE HAD SOME PIGS...
(SIR, THIS IS THE PUREST, MOST CONCENTRATED SPACE FUEL I'VE EVER SEEN!)
(INCREDIBLE! HE MUST HAVE READ MY MIND!)
(OBVIOUSLY, THEY ARE FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN WE THOUGHT! WE'D BETTER NOT MAKE HIM ANGRY!)
EE-I-EE-I-OH!
OH, MIGHTY ONE, TAKE THESE GIFTS AS TOKENS OF OUR GRATITUDE! AN AMULET WHICH GRANTS THE WEARER THREE WISHES, AND A SACRED GLEEK FOR YOUR PERSONAL MOUNT!
...WITH A GRUNT-GRUNT HERE AND A GRUNT-GRUNT THERE...

I SURE WISH ALL THIS CRAP WAS OFF ME SO I COULD TELL WHAT'S GOING ON!
PLINK
IT REALLY WORKS! BUT WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH THIS THING I'M RIDING?
...CANT TAKE IT HOME...
I WISH IT WAS STUFFED AND ROASTED SO I COULD EAT IT!
PLINK
WOW, I'D BETTER SAVE THAT LAST WISH FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL! I'LL THINK ABOUT IT WHILE I HAVE SUPPER!
HEY, FREDDY! YOUR CAT IS BACK! SOMEHOW OR OTHER HE GOT ENORMOUSLY FAT AND TRADED HIS OVERALLS FOR WHAT LOOKS LIKE A MAGIC AMULET!
HEY, LET ME SEE!
WELL, I'LL BE DIPPED IN DOGSHIT...
The End.

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
...AND HIS FRIENDS
DISGUSTING! PHOOEY! AW CRAP! UGH! WHAT AN INSULT TO THE INTELLIGENCE! ARRRGGGHH! IT MAKES ME ILL!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE NEWS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ IT, PHINEAS!
OH, I QUIT READING THE NEWS A LONG TIME AGO! IM TALKING ABOUT THE FUNNIES!
WHO NEEDS "FUNNY PAPERS" FULL OF VIOLENCE, DESTRUCTION, AND MAYHEM?
WHY DOESN'T ANYONE DRAW ANYTHING FUNNY ANY MORE?
I KNOW I COULD WRITE A REALLY FUNNY COMIC STRIP WITHOUT UTILIZING HUMAN SUFFERING!
I THINK OF FUNNY THINGS ALL THE TIME!
THE SECRET IS, FIRST YOU DRAW THE BORDER LINES...
...THEN YOU SIT DOWN AND LIGHT UP A KAZOO OF COLOMBIAN!
HYUNH HYUNH HYUNH HYUNH...
...HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
OH, HEE HEE HEE EEEEEE AHHHHHH HYUF HYUF HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW ;SNURF; GIGGLE (WHEEZE)...
EEEEYUK YUK YUK YUK YUK YUK...
POP
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
(GASP!) YOU MADE ME FORGET!
IT WAS THE FUNNIEST COMIC STRIP EVER WRITTEN, AND YOU...MADE...ME...FORGET IT!!!
COPYRIGHT © 1973 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
MY ARTISTIC CAREER IS RUINED!
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU INSENSITIVE NAZI SCUMBAG!
SWAT SWACK
YOW!
I'LL KNOCK YOUR TEETH OUT!
KICK KICK KICK KICK KICK

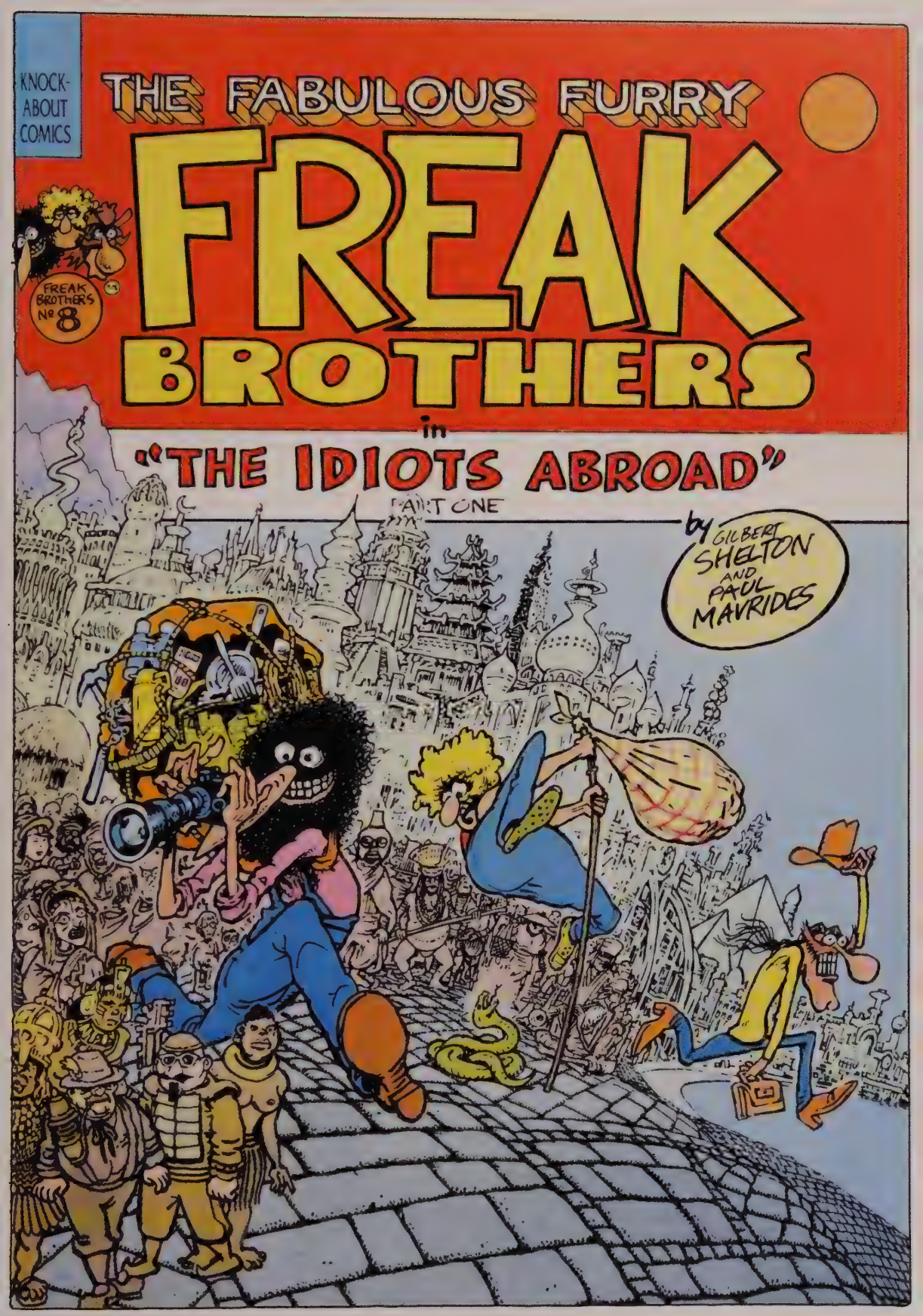
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
and his friends...
ONE PIZZA WITH MUSHROOMS TO GO!
THAT RAIN WE HAD YESTERDAY COULD HAVE BROUGHT UP THE MUSHROOMS! WE MIGHT FIND SOME PSILOCYBIN IF WE LOOK IN THE RIGHT PLACES!
AND WHERE WOULD THOSE PLACES BE, PHINEAS?
ON TOP OF COW PIES!
POSTED NO TRESPASSING
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
THERE'S ONE NOW!
WOW! A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM YOU WANNA GET STONED?
GULP!
HERE!
NOT YET! I WANNA SEE IF YOU'RE GONNA DIE FIRST!
THE WAY TO IDENTIFY THEM IS IF THE STEMS TURN BLUE AFTER YOU BREAK THEM!
I DON'T TRUST ANYTHING THAT GROWS OUT OF COW FLOP!
I DONT TRUST ANYTHING THAT DOESN'T COME IN A NICE CLEAN GELATIN CAPSULE!
PHINEAS SURE IS GETTING OFF, THOUGH! MAYBE I'LL COLLECT A FEW OF THESE PIES AND TAKE THEM HOME AND START A FARM!
...NOW I'LL WATER 'EM A LITTLE TO GET THE THINGS STARTED!
THE NEXT DAY...
WELL, PHINEAS DIDN'T DIE DURING THE NIGHT! I WONDER IF ANY OF THOSE MUSHROOMS CAME UP?
GABBLE GABBLE GABBLE
A SURPRISE FOR YOU GUYS!
LOOK HERE!
?
?
ZIP
I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST! BACK TO THE OLD STOVE, MY PEOPLE!

FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
...AND HIS FRIENDS
YOUR UNEMPLOYMENT IS ALL USED UP, MR. FREEKOWTSKI! NO MORE CHECKS FOR YOU!
HOWEVER, THIS MIGHT BE YOUR LUCKY DAY! THERE'S A JOB VACANCY AT 301 HARBOR STREET!
(LUCKY DAY, MY ASS!)
WOW! IT'S A BEER FACTORY!
Zitz Bros. BREWERY
YOU'RE HIRED!
YOUR JOB IS TO CLEAR THAT JUNK OFF THAT LOT SO WE CAN BUILD A PARKING LOT!
WHAT'S INSIDE THIS MOLDY OLD SUITCASE?
IT'S SOME KIND OF BIG OLD CURRENCY NOTES, OR SOMETHING!
"GOLD CERTIFICATES!"
YOU ARE AWARE, OF COURSE, MR. FREEKOWTSKI, THAT "GOLD NOTES" ARE NO LONGER WORTH WHAT THEY SAY ON THEIR FACE!
THEY'RE NOT?
SNAP
NO! THEY ARE WORTH TWENTY TIMES AS MUCH!
WOW, THAT MONEY DIDN'T LAST LONG! I DON'T EVEN HAVE ENOUGH LEFT TO SCORE THAT POUND OF COKE!
CONSIDERING WHAT A GOOD CUSTOMER YOU'VE BEEN, FREDDY, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THIS POUND OF COKE FOR FREE!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH COCAINE AT ONE TIME BEFORE! I WONDER IF.... WHOOPS!
OH, NO!
HI! I'M LINDA LOVEJUICE AND WE WERE JUST ON OUR WAY TO THE STUDIO TO SHOOT A MOVIE!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG? I'LL MAKE YOU A STAR!
WAKE UP, FAT FREDDY! YOU WERE GOING TO GO LOOK FOR A JOB TODAY, REMEMBER?
WHIRRR WHIRRR WHIRR
PURRR PURRR PURRR

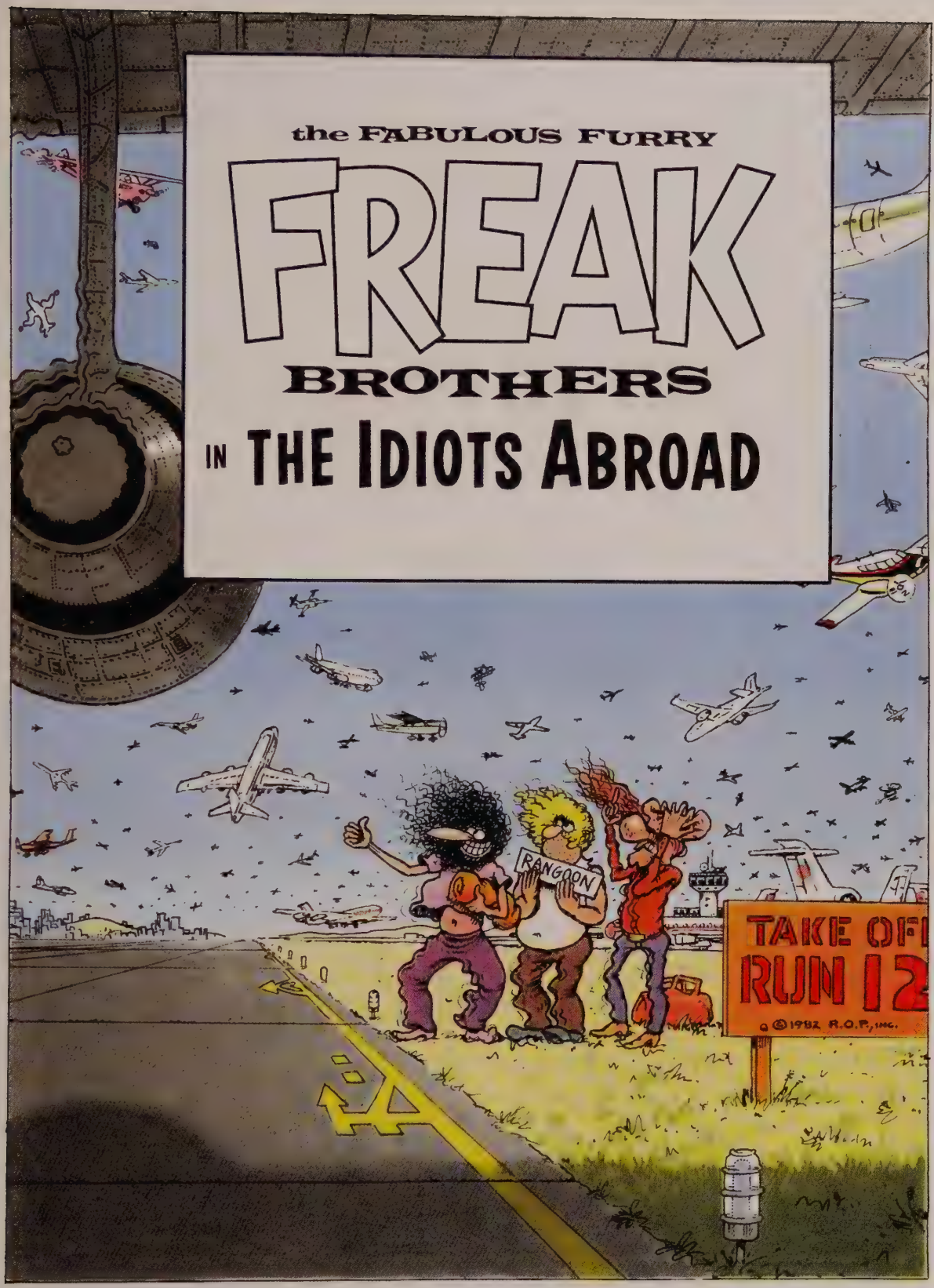
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
SHOO!
CLICK
...SO, THE NEXT TIME YOU FEED YOUR CAT, GIVE HIM THE ENRICHED PROTO-BEEF BY-PRODUCT KITTY FEAST CAT FOOD...
MEOW! MEOW!
...SPECIFICALLY RECOMMENDED BY VETERINARIANS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, AND 100% BIODEGRADABLE!
MEOW! MEOW!
KITTY FEAST
...IT COMES IN A THICK GRAVY-LIKE SAUCE THAT CONTAINS NO CEREAL AND NO PRESERVATIVES!
REALLY?
Meow! Meow!
WHY, IT LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
KITTY FEAST
FAT FREDDY IS GETTING UP! DO YOU SUPPOSE...?
KITTY FEAST
HE'S GOING INTO THE KITCHEN! AND NOW...
HE'S OPENING THE REFRIGERATOR! HE'S REACHING FOR...
THE CAT FOOD!
HE'S TAKING OUT A CAN OF CAT FOOD! IT WORKS!
CLICK CLICKITY CLICK CLICK
THE TEEVEE AD ACTUALLY WORKED! IT MADE FAT FREDDY GET UP AND OPEN ME A CAN OF FOO...
GLUCK!
IT WORKS TOO WELL!

"News Item:"
Youth switching back to booze; liquor, beer, wine sales are up, and rolling papers down, says liquor industry figure.
FAR OUT. I WONDER WHY THAT IS?
HEY, MON, YOU GOIN' INTO THE STORE?
UH... YEAH...
HEY, MON, TAKE THIS MONEY AND BUY US A BOTTLE OF "WILD GIRAFFE" BANANA WINE!
SORRY.
I GUESS WE GONNA HAVE TO GO INSIDE AND GET IT OURSELFS, MON.
HERE YOU GO, MON!
ZIP
YES, SIR! THAT'LL BE $1.59 OUT OF TWO! ANYTHING ELSE FOR YOU?
NAW, MON.
THANK YOU, NOW, AND HAVE A NICE EVENING!
YEAH, MON.
UH, DO YOU HAVE ANY CIGARETTE PAPERS?
WHY DO YOU WANT PAPERS BUT NO TOBACCO?
IF YOU WANT TO BUY CIGARETTE PAPERS WITHOUT TOBACCO, YOU GOTTA SIGN THIS HERE REGISTER!
RUBBER SPIDER
every body needs TALL TOAD
HWALP!
(GIGGLE)!
ELONI'S LIQUORS
? ? ? ?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I SAY WE CATS HAVE IT ALL OVER YOU DOGS! NONE OF THAT RIDICULOUS "OBEDIENCE" STUFF!
AW, IT'S NOT ALL AS BAD AS YOU THINK! MOST DOGS ARE GENUINELY FOND OF THEIR OWNERS!
THERE'S YOUR MASTER NOW!
TWEET
SIEG HEIL!
HEIL
CLICK
SUCH A WARM COMPANIONSHIP!
SIT!
FETCH!
HEEL!
BEG!
SPEAK!
ROLL OVER!
PLAY DEAD!

FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
and his friends...
ONE THING ABOUT FAT FREDDY...
...WHEN HE GOES OFF ON A VACATION, HE CERTAINLY IS GENEROUS WITH THE FOOD!
HE LEFT THIS INGENIOUS MECHANISM TO FEED ME FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS!
Kitty Crunchies
200
CAT FOOD
PLINK
FIDO
ZIP
MEANWHILE:
ENTERING YELLOWSTONE PARK
PLEASE DO NOT FEED THE BEARS
DID YOU SEE THAT, FAT FREDDY? DON'T TRY TO FEED THE BEARS, NOW!
AW, THEY'RE CUTE!
DON'T FEED 'EM!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING UP THERE, FAT FREDDY? YOU'RE NOT FEEDING THOSE BEARS, ARE YOU?
NAW, NOT REALLY!
I JUST GAVE THEM A LITTLE ACID!
EEYOOOOOFFFFF!!!
MAYBE WE CAN GET THEIR PICTURES IN "BELIEVE IT OR NOT!"


KNOCK-ABOUT COMICS
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FREAK BROTHERS Nº 8
in
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"
PART ONE
by GILBERT SHELTON AND PAUL MAVRIDES

Foreword
IT IS ANOTHER BUSY AFTERNOON IN THE THIRTY-SEVENTH FLOOR EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT OF THE RENOWNED RIP OFF PRESS, INC., HIGHRISE OFFICES.
HERE'S ANOTHER PIECE OF FREAK BROTHERS MAIL!
THIS ONE APPEARS TO BE WRITTEN IN MUD ON WAXED PAPER!
LET'S SHOW THEM TO MR. SHELTON AND MR. MAVRIDES!
THANK YOU, MS. LOWER-TODD!
I CAN BARELY MAKE IT OUT... (GRUNT!) MORE SARCASM... "ARE THOSE SELF-STYLED FABULOUS (ALTHOUGH UNDENIABLY FURRY) FREAK BROTHERS STILL ALIVE? I CAN'T FIND THEIR BOOKS FOR SALE ANYWHERE ANY MORE! COME TO THINK OF IT, I NEVER COULD FIND THEIR BOOKS WHEN THEY WERE ALIVE, EITHER! SIGNED, FORMER FAN."
HERE'S ONE MORE PIECE, SIR! IT'S IN LIPSTICK ON BLUE-LINE NOTEBOOK PAPER!
"WHO GIVES A HAMSTER FART FOR THOSE AGING HIPPIES, THOSE RELICS OF THE SIXTIES, THOSE OLD TROGLODYTES THE FREAK BROTHERS? WHY DON'T YOU WRITE SOMETHING FUNNY, LIKE TEN THOUSAND THINGS TO DO WITH A DEAD GARFIELD?"
I DON'T KNOW WHERE PEOPLE GET THESE CRAZY IDEAS! NOT ONLY ARE THE FREAK BROTHERS STILL ALIVE, THEY HAVEN'T EVEN AGED ONE BIT IN A DECADE AND A HALF!
IT SOUNDS BIZARRE, BUT IT'S TRUE! WHILE THE REST OF US ARE DOWN HERE ROTTING AND SHRIVELING MERRILY AWAY, THAT TRIO OF IRRESPONSIBLE RASCALS IS OFF ON SOME MYTHICAL ASTRAL PLANE DOING WHATEVER THEY WANT TO DO, AND NEVER GETTING SICK OR SHOWING ANY SIGNS OF MORTALITY AT ALL!
IT'S REALLY BEGINNING TO BUG ME!
I WISH SOMEONE WOULD TEACH THOSE GUYS SOME OF THE CRUEL FACTS OF LIFE FROM THE REAL LIVE WORLD!
IN FACT, —HEH HEH— THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! WE CAN JUST HAVE THE COMPUTOON® 8000 INFECT THE FREAK BROTHERS WITH A SUDDEN, IRRATIONAL DESIRE TO TRAVEL!
ISN'T THIS A MARVELOUS MACHINE? IT WRITES ALL OF OUR STORIES FOR US!
WHY DON'T YOU PUNCH THAT IN, MAVRIDES?
...S·U·D·D·E·N... ...I·R·R·A·T·I·O...
HA HA HA! IT'S GONNA SCATTER THAT BUNCH OF HAREBRAINS ALL OVER THE SURFACE OF THIS PLANET! IT'LL PROBABLY EVEN SEND FAT FREDDY SOMEPLACE WHERE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND A MACDONALD'S! GUFFAW!
THAT SPACED-OUT GANG OF DRUGGIES WON'T LAST THIRTY MINUTES OUTSIDE THE U.S.A.! THEY'LL STARVE TO DEATH, OR BE MURDERED FOR SURE! NO MORE FREAK BROTHERS, HA, HA!
NOW I'LL BE FREE TO MOVE TO GREENLAND!
THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S MY LIFE'S AMBITION TO MOVE TO GREENLAND AND GROW CITRUS FRUIT! YOU KNOW, I ALREADY OWN SOME PROPERTY UP THERE! BOUGHT IT THROUGH THE COMPUTOON 8000, AS A MATTER OF FACT!
THAT LAND OUGHT TO BE WORTH A LOT OF MONEY NOW, WITH THE REAL ESTATE BOOM AND ALL, DON'T YOU THINK? I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PLACE ACTUALLY, BUT THE COMPUTER TELLS ME IT'S AS GREEN AS ANY PLACE IN GREENLAND! SOUNDS NICE, HUH?
SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT THE COMPUTER FOULED UP AND PUT NEXT YEAR'S DATE ON YOUR PAYCHECKS! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND! YOU CAN WAIT, CAN'T YOU?
CERTAINLY! I'M ALREADY MAKING MORE MONEY THAN I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH! HOW ABOUT YOU, MAVRIDES?
I DON'T MIND! IT'S A PRIVILEGE JUST TO BE HERE! THE COMPUTOON® 8000 DOES MOST OF THE ACTUAL WORK, ANYWAY!
LOOK! IT'S FINISHED WITH THE WHOLE STORY ALREADY! LET'S GET GOING ON THE ROUGH SKETCHES AND WE'LL BE ALL THROUGH IN A HALF-HOUR!
... AND SO THE FREAK BROTHERS ARE OFF ON THE GRAND TOUR! AND WHITHER THEY GO, ONLY THE COMPUTOON® 8000 SHALL KNOW.

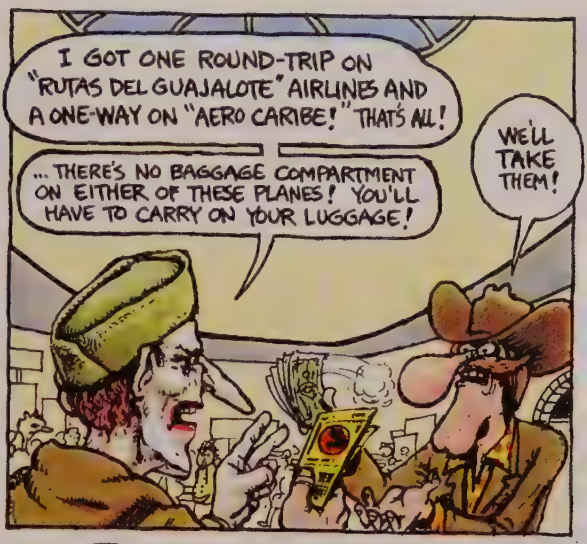

the FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
IN THE IDIOTS ABROAD
RANGOON
TAKE OF
RUN 12
© 1982 R.O.P., INC.

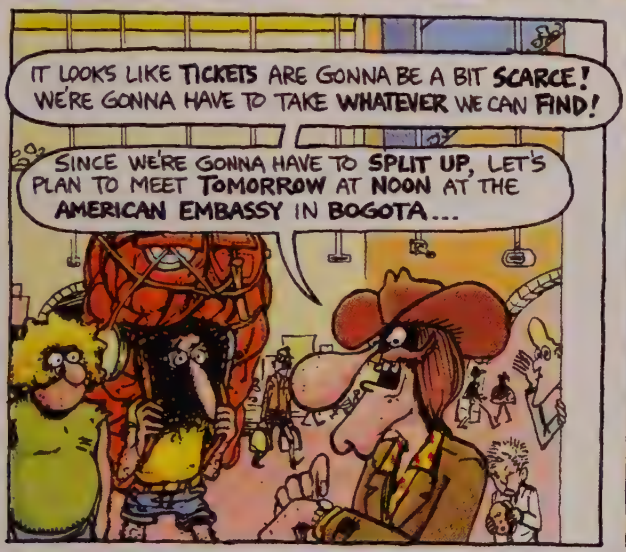
IT IS A DULL EVENING AT THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS' FLAT— AN EVENING MUCH LIKE MANY OTHERS.
FAT FREDDY, TAKE THIS MONEY AND GO SCORE US SOME SMOKE!
HOLD IT! YOU'RE NOT PULLING THAT ON ME AGAIN! THIS TIME, YOU GO TOO!!
LAUGH LAUGH
WELL, IF YOU'RE BOTH GOING, I'D LIKE TO GO, TOO!
I'M REALLY TIRED OF ALL THIS SLEAZY SNEAKING AROUND IN THE SLUMS! LET'S GO TO COLOMBIA AND BUY THE STUFF AT THE SOURCE!
FOR THE PRICE OF A KILO OF WEED, WE COULD GET THREE ROUND TRIP TICKETS TO BOGOTA!
...AND ONCE WE GET THERE, THE STUFF IS PRACTICALLY FREE, I UNDERSTAND!
WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S PACK OUR BAGS!
SPROING
I GOT MY STUFF!
ME TOO! WHERE'S PHINEAS? HE'S TAKING HOURS!
OKAY! I'M READY!
HEY! WE'RE ONLY GOING TO BE GONE FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS!

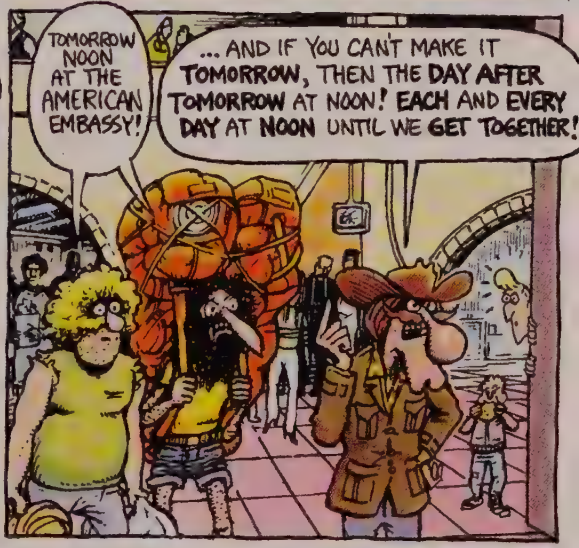
HOW'RE YOU GONNA GET THAT ON THE BUS?
BUS? I THOUGHT WE WERE TAKING THE PLANE!
SURE, WE'RE TAKING THE PLANE, BUT WE HAVE TO GET TO THE AIRPORT FIRST!
NO
...THEN WE TRANSFER AGAIN, TO THE TWENTY-TWO TRASHVIEW, WHICH CARRIES US TO THE DOWNTOWN AIRLINE TERMINAL, WHERE WE CATCH ANOTHER BUS TO THE AIRPORT!
DRUGS
WE CAN'T AFFORD A TAXI, HUH?
ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S FIFTY MILES FROM HERE TO THE AIRPORT!
C'MON, FELLAS! HURRY UP! I DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT!
PUSH HARDER, GUYS! I KNOW IT'LL FIT THROUGH THE DOOR!
I WONDER WHO BUILT THAT FUNNY-LOOKING BUILDING HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY!
THAT WAS A HANGAR! THE AIRPORT USED TO BE RIGHT HERE!
DISCOUNT FLOOD-DAMAGED FURNITURE
LOST
(UMM! A STREET GANG!)
(UH-OH! DOES THIS MEAN TROUBLE?)
(JUST A SECOND! I'LL FIND OUT!)
(WHAT'S THAT BOOK?)
("FIELD GUIDE TO STREET GANGS OF THE AMERICAS!")
(CROSS-INDEXED BY NAME, GARB, AND TERRITORY, FORTUNATELY! QUICK, EXACTLY WHERE ARE WE?)
(TRASHVIEW AND NADA VISTA!)
SHUT UP AND GIVE US YOUR MONEY!
(UM, UM... DRAGONS? NO, THEY WEAR ORANGE SOCKS!)
HERE! WOMBATS!
WOMBATS!
HEY! WOMBATS! DIG! WE'RE THE MAD DOGS OF SOUTH SUCCOTASH! WE SIGNED A TREATY WITH YOU GUYS BACK IN EIGHTY-ONE!
REMEMBER THE SPECIAL HANDSHAKE?
YEAH! THE HANDSHAKE!
UHH... SURE, MAN, I REMEMBER! HEY! WE WAS JUST KIDDING!
SHEEIT! WE YOU FRENS, MON!
WE THOUGHT YOU WAS ARTISTAS!
AN HOUR LATER:
YOU FELLAS HAVE A NICE TRIP TO BOGOTA, NOW!
SHEEIT! SEE Y'ALL GUYS LATER!
EDDIE
WOMBATS

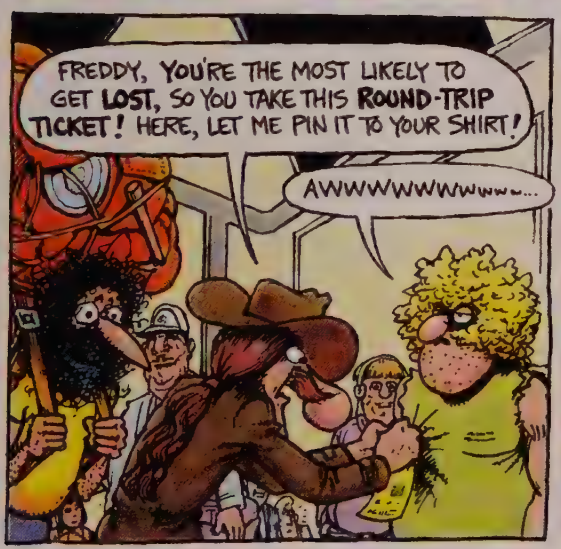
HERE'S THE BUS TO THE AIRPORT OVER HERE!
HOTEL ARTAUD
HEY, I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO GET TO RIDE ON A BIG SCENICRUISER OR SOMETHING! WE RIDE IN A VOLKSWAGEN BUS ALL THE TIME!
YEP! NOT SO MANY TRAVELERS GOING TO THE AIRPORT NOW, SINCE ALL THE MAJOR AIRLINES WENT BANKRUPT!
YEAH, I THINK THERE'S STILL A FEW FOREIGN AND CHARTER FLIGHTS OUT OF HERE, BUT MOSTLY PEOPLE JUST GO OUT TO THE AIRPORT TO EAT AND DRINK AND GO SHOPPING!
AIRPORT BAR
M-M-M MEAT
GAS 'N' GREASE
ARRIVALS
THE BUS DRIVER WAS RIGHT! THE AIRLINES HAVE ALL CLOSED DOWN!
YOU BOYS LOOKING FOR TICKETS? WHERE TO?
100 Auto Parts
DISCOUNT TV JEANS
SALE
PRODUCE
GATES 10-29
FRESH FISH
POPCORN

WE NEED THREE ROUND-TRIP TICKETS TO BOGOTA, COLOMBIA!
LET'S SEE WHAT I GOT!
SALE
FAB
GAP
APPLIANC
TICKETS


I GOT ONE ROUND-TRIP ON "RUTAS DEL GUAJALOTE" AIRLINES AND A ONE-WAY ON "AERO CARIBE!" THAT'S ALL!
... THERE'S NO BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT ON EITHER OF THESE PLANES! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON YOUR LUGGAGE!
WE'LL TAKE THEM!


IT LOOKS LIKE TICKETS ARE GONNA BE A BIT SCARCE! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO TAKE WHATEVER WE CAN FIND!
SINCE WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO SPLIT UP, LET'S PLAN TO MEET TOMORROW AT NOON AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN BOGOTA...

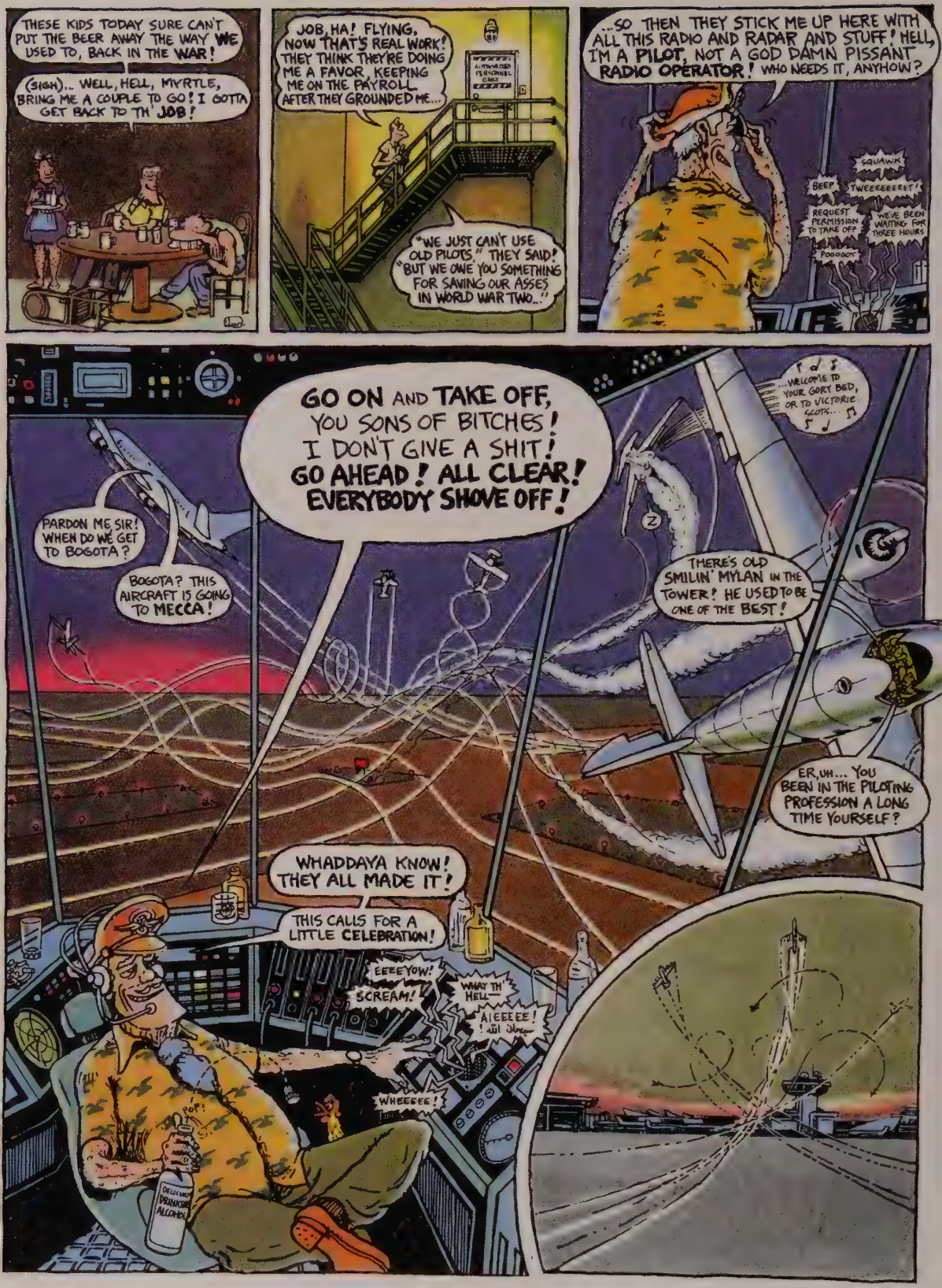

TOMORROW NOON AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY!
... AND IF YOU CAN'T MAKE IT TOMORROW, THEN THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW AT NOON! EACH AND EVERY DAY AT NOON UNTIL WE GET TOGETHER!

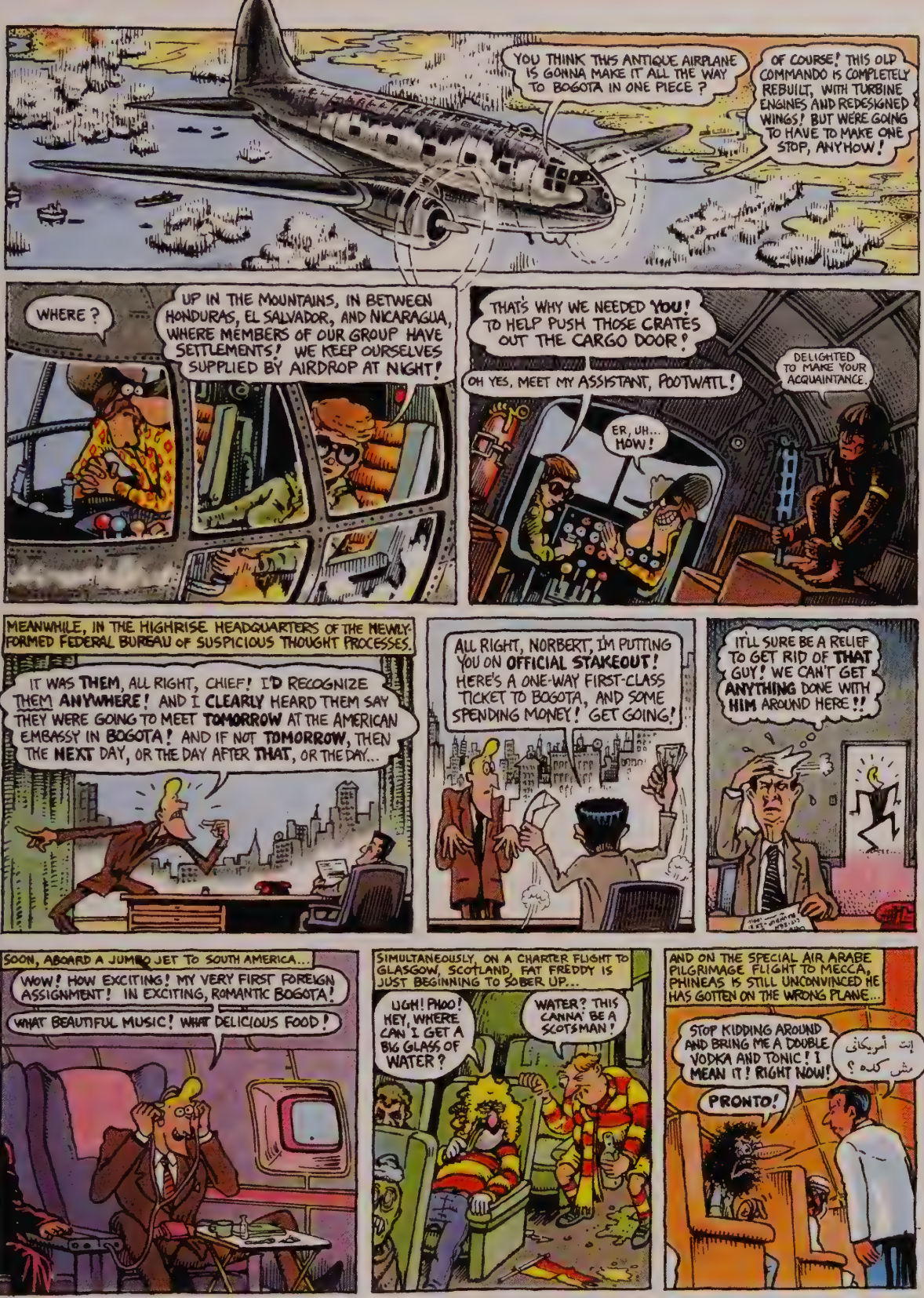

FREDDY, YOU'RE THE MOST LIKELY TO GET LOST, SO YOU TAKE THIS ROUND-TRIP TICKET! HERE, LET ME PIN IT TO YOUR SHIRT!
AWWWWWWWWWWW...

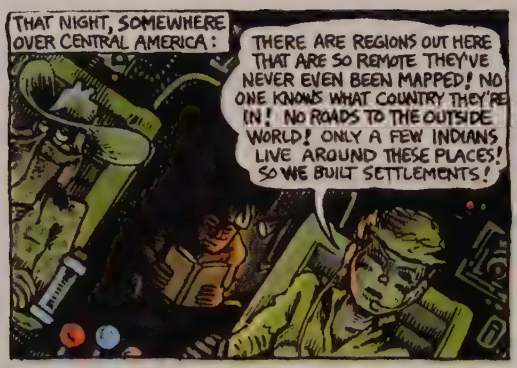
PHINEAS, YOU TAKE THIS ONE-WAY TICKET! YOU CAN GET A RETURN TICKET EASIER WHEN WE GET TO BOGOTA!
HEALTH FO VITAMINS
RECOR TAPE

YOU CAN'T CARRY THAT HUGE PACK ON THE PLANE! IT WON'T GO THROUGH THE DOOR! AND YOUR PLANE IS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE IN TEN MINUTES!
DON'T WORRY! I CAME PREPARED FOR THIS!
READY TO GO!
SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW!
AT THE EMBASSY!
AT NOON!
WELL, I HAVE TO GO FIND A TICKET SOMEPLACE!
MY PLANE DOESN'T LEAVE FOR THREE HOURS YET! I'M GONNA GO WAIT IN THE BAR!
BAR
VIDEO

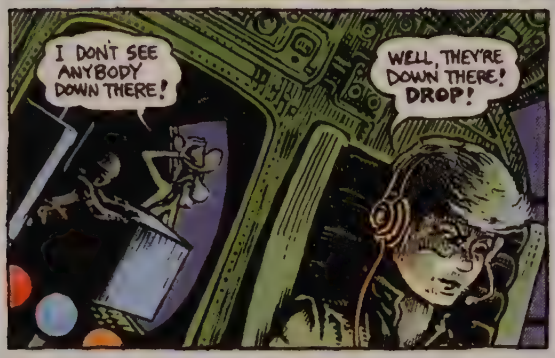
IN THE BAR, FAT FREDDY SOON FINDS A CONGENIAL TABLE...
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS? SOME KINDA TEAM?
WE'RE THE FAN CLOOB OF TH' GLASGOW RANGERS, LADDIE! SIT DOON!
WE'RE HAVIN' A WEE STOPOVER ON OUR WAY HOME FROM MELBOURNE!
FOOK AUSTRALIA!
AYE, THEY HAD TO WORK ON OUR SHIP! SOMEONE BROKE A WINDOW!
PHYLLIS, HOW ABOUT A ROUND OF GOOD OLD AMERICAN BEER FOR OUR SCOTS FRIENDS HERE!
MEANWHILE, AFTER UNDERGOING A VERY THOROUGH SEARCH BY MAGNETOMETER, X-RAY, AND DRUG-DETECTING GERBIL, PHINEAS IS SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY APPROACHED BY A FRIENDLY AIRPORT COP.
YOUR FLIGHT IS THIS WAY, SIR!
IN THE INTERVAL, FRANKLIN HAS HAD NO LUCK IN HIS SEARCH FOR A TICKET...
HI! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT OUR GROUP!
I'VE GOTTA FIND A TICKET TO COLOMBIA! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO TALK TO SOME DAMN MOONIE!
THIS BEER TASTES LIKE HORSE PISS!
SEE? I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT! SIX MORE BEERS, PLEASE, CINDY!
SIX MORE FOR ME TOO, LADY!
WHAT TH' HECK! SIX MORE FOR ME, TOO!
OH, THAT'S A BONNY SHIRT YE'VE GOT THERE, LAD!
YEAH, THAT'S TH' MOTTO OF MY CHURCH!
WANNA TRADE?
FOOK ENGLAND TOO!
FUCK 'EM IF THEY CAN'T TAKE A JOKE!
THAT'S ODD! I THOUGHT IT WAS THE OTHER DIRECTION! THIS GUY MUST KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T!
SURE ENOUGH, THERE IT IS — "AERO CARIBE!"
AIRC ARABE
OUR GROUP RUNS SIX AIRCRAFT BETWEEN HERE AND SOUTH AMERICA! WE NEED ONE MORE PERSON, RIGHT NOW, TO FILL OUT A FLIGHT CREW! INTERESTED?
TWO AND A HALF HOURS LATER...
HOW ABOUT IT, GUYS? READY FOR ANOTHER ONE? SALLY, HOW ABOUT BRINGING SOME MORE BEER?
THERE'S TH' LAST FOUR OF 'EM IN THERE, SIR!
I'LL PRACTICE MY SPANISH ON THIS GUY!
BUENAS DIAS, SEÑOR!
السلام عليكم
WOW, I GUESS I DON'T UNDERSTAND SPANISH AS WELL AS I THOUGHT!
THOSE ARE OUR AIRPLANES THERE AT THE END OF THE RUNWAY!
C'MON, LADS! BEER BREAK'S OVER! TIME T'GAE BACK T' TH' PLANE!
DON'T HAVE TIME FOR ANOTHER ONE, HUH, FELLAS?
OCH AYE! THIS ONE'S SO DROONK I DIDN'A EVEN RECOGNIZE HIM!
THESE COLOMBIANS CERTAINLY DO DRESS FUNNY! THEY DON'T LOOK A BIT LIKE I THOUGHT THEY WOULD!
THIS ONE'S LEAVING FOR COLOMBIA AS SOON AS WE GET CLEARANCE FOR TAKEOFF! GO ON! HOP ABOARD!!

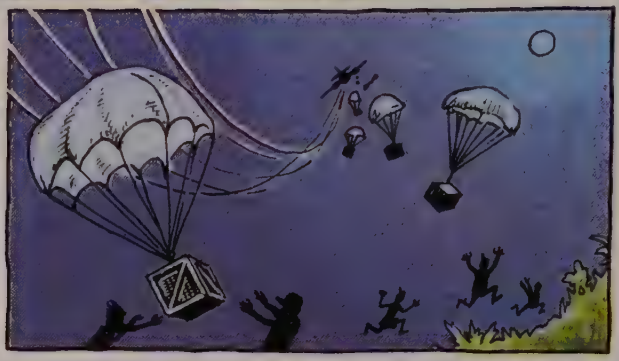

THESE KIDS TODAY SURE CAN'T PUT THE BEER AWAY THE WAY WE USED TO, BACK IN THE WAR!
(SIGH)... WELL, HELL, MYRTLE, BRING ME A COUPLE TO GO! I GOTTA GET BACK TO TH' JOB!
JOB, HA! FLYING, NOW THAT'S REAL WORK! THEY THINK THEY'RE DOING ME A FAVOR, KEEPING ME ON THE PAYROLL AFTER THEY GROUNDED ME...
"WE JUST CAN'T USE OLD PILOTS" THEY SAID! "BUT WE OWE YOU SOMETHING FOR SAVING OUR ASSES IN WORLD WAR TWO..."
...SO THEN THEY STICK ME UP HERE WITH ALL THIS RADIO AND RADAR AND STUFF! HELL, I'M A PILOT, NOT A GOD DAMN PISSANT RADIO OPERATOR! WHO NEEDS IT, ANYHOW?
SQUAWK
BEEP
TWEEEEEEEET!
REQUEST PERMISSION TO TAKE OFF
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THREE HOURS
POOOOOOT
GO ON AND TAKE OFF, YOU SONS OF BITCHES! I DON'T GIVE A SHIT! GO AHEAD! ALL CLEAR! EVERYBODY SHOVE OFF!
...WELCOME TO YOUR GORY BED, OR TO VICTORIE SLOTS...
PARDON ME SIR! WHEN DO WE GET TO BOGOTA?
BOGOTA? THIS AIRCRAFT IS GOING TO MECCA!
THERE'S OLD SMILIN' MYLAN IN THE TOWER! HE USED TO BE ONE OF THE BEST!
ER, UH... YOU BEEN IN THE PILOTING PROFESSION A LONG TIME YOURSELF?
WHADDAYA KNOW! THEY ALL MADE IT!
THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE CELEBRATION!
EEEEYOW!
SCREAM!
WHAT TH' HELL—
AIEEEEE!
WHEEEEE!
POP!
DELUXE DRINKING ALCOHOL


YOU THINK THIS ANTIQUE AIRPLANE IS GONNA MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO BOGOTA IN ONE PIECE ?
OF COURSE! THIS OLD COMMANDO IS COMPLETELY REBUILT, WITH TURBINE ENGINES AND REDESIGNED WINGS! BUT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE ONE STOP, ANYHOW!
WHERE ?
UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, IN BETWEEN HONDURAS, EL SALVADOR, AND NICARAGUA, WHERE MEMBERS OF OUR GROUP HAVE SETTLEMENTS! WE KEEP OURSELVES SUPPLIED BY AIRDROP AT NIGHT!
THAT'S WHY WE NEEDED YOU! TO HELP PUSH THOSE CRATES OUT THE CARGO DOOR!
OH YES, MEET MY ASSISTANT, POOTWATL!
DELIGHTED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
ER, UH... HOW!
MEANWHILE, IN THE HIGHRISE HEADQUARTERS OF THE NEWLY-FORMED FEDERAL BUREAU OF SUSPICIOUS THOUGHT PROCESSES.
IT WAS THEM, ALL RIGHT, CHIEF! I'D RECOGNIZE THEM ANYWHERE! AND I CLEARLY HEARD THEM SAY THEY WERE GOING TO MEET TOMORROW AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN BOGOTA! AND IF NOT TOMORROW, THEN THE NEXT DAY, OR THE DAY AFTER THAT, OR THE DAY...
ALL RIGHT, NORBERT, I'M PUTTING YOU ON OFFICIAL STAKEOUT! HERE'S A ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS TICKET TO BOGOTA, AND SOME SPENDING MONEY! GET GOING!
IT'LL SURE BE A RELIEF TO GET RID OF THAT GUY! WE CAN'T GET ANYTHING DONE WITH HIM AROUND HERE!!
SOON, ABOARD A JUMBO JET TO SOUTH AMERICA...
WOW! HOW EXCITING! MY VERY FIRST FOREIGN ASSIGNMENT! IN EXCITING, ROMANTIC BOGOTA!
WHAT BEAUTIFUL MUSIC! WHAT DELICIOUS FOOD!
SIMULTANEOUSLY, ON A CHARTER FLIGHT TO GLASGOW, SCOTLAND, FAT FREDDY IS JUST BEGINNING TO SOBER UP...
UGH! PHOO! HEY, WHERE CAN I GET A BIG GLASS OF WATER?
WATER? THIS CANNA' BE A SCOTSMAN!
AND ON THE SPECIAL AIR ARABE PILGRIMAGE FLIGHT TO MECCA, PHINEAS IS STILL UNCONVINCED HE HAS GOTTEN ON THE WRONG PLANE...
STOP KIDDING AROUND AND BRING ME A DOUBLE VODKA AND TONIC! I MEAN IT! RIGHT NOW!
إنت أمريكاني مش كده ؟
PRONTO!

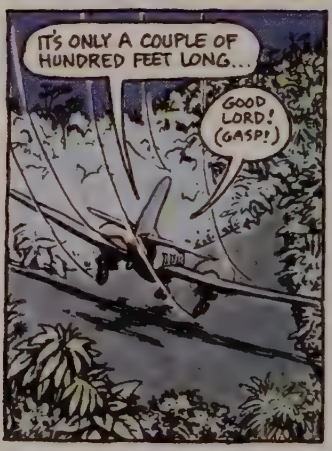

THAT NIGHT, SOMEWHERE OVER CENTRAL AMERICA:
THERE ARE REGIONS OUT HERE THAT ARE SO REMOTE THEY'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN MAPPED! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT COUNTRY THEY'RE IN! NO ROADS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! ONLY A FEW INDIANS LIVE AROUND THESE PLACES! SO WE BUILT SETTLEMENTS!

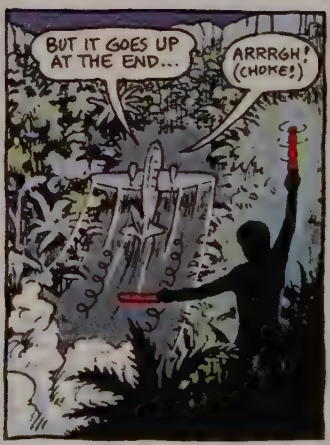
WE FLY IN EVERYTHING WE NEED! WE'VE EVEN BUILT A LANDING STRIP AT ONE OF THE SITES!
OKAY, GET READY TO START DROPPING THE STUFF!


I DON'T SEE ANYBODY DOWN THERE!
WELL, THEY'RE DOWN THERE! DROP!

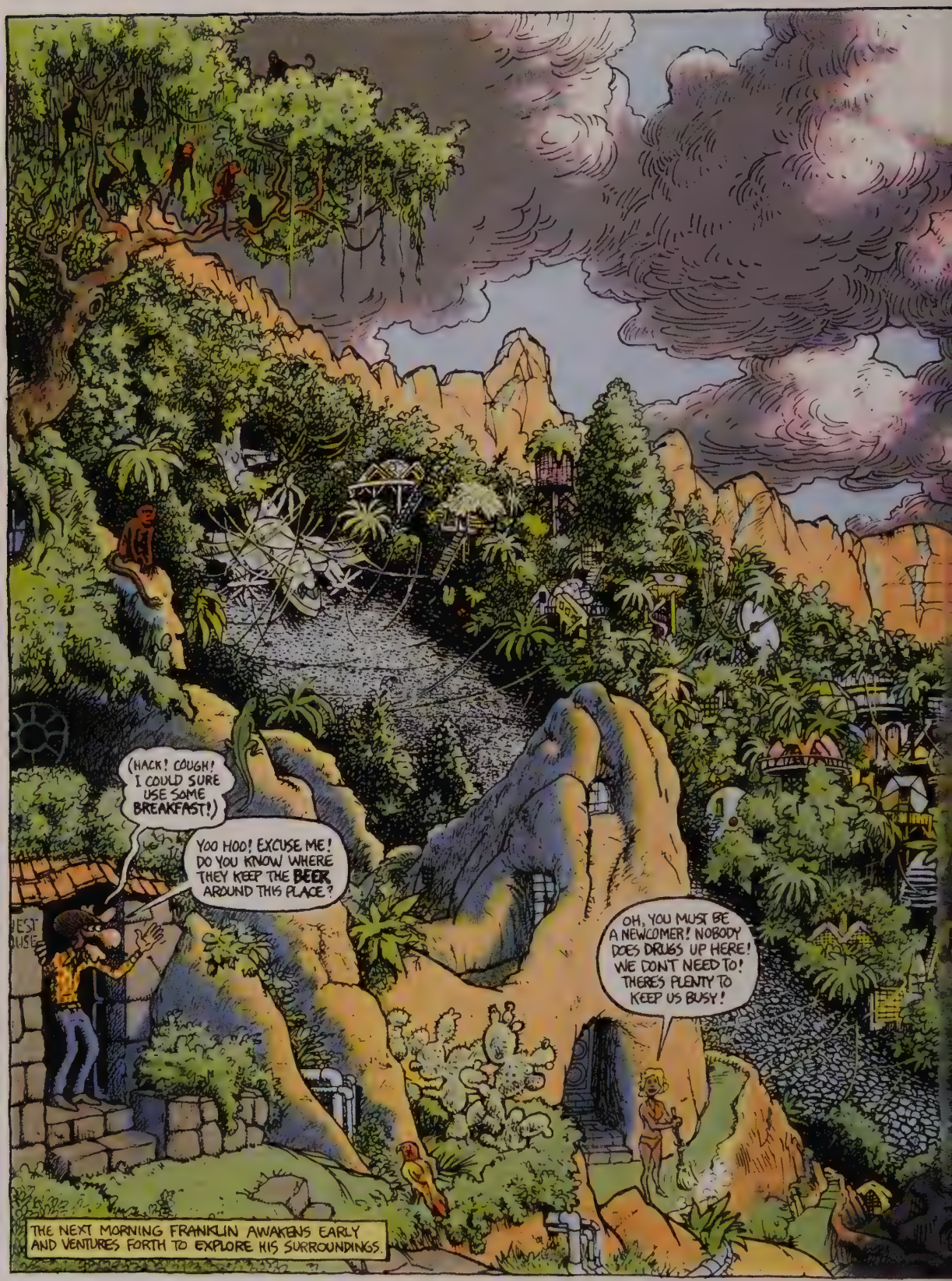


THERE'S THE AIRSTRIP!
I DON'T SEE ANY AIRSTRIP!


IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF HUNDRED FEET LONG...
GOOD LORD! (GASP!)


BUT IT GOES UP AT THE END...
ARRRGH! (CHOKE!)

AS THE C-46 ROLLS TO A STOP, A NUMBER OF FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE NEARBY DENSE JUNGLE FOLIAGE.
ATTACHING A ROPE TO THE TAIL-WHEEL, THEY SWING THE AIRCRAFT AROUND AND PULL IT UP THE INCLINE.
CAMOUFLAGE VINES ARE THEN THROWN OVER THE PLANE, MAKING IT ALMOST TOTALLY INVISIBLE FROM THE AIR.
WOW! IT'S A LITTLE PARADISE! A REGULAR GARDEN OF EDEN!
WHATEVER THAT BOOGER WAS, IT'S NOT ON THE RADAR ANY LONGER!
EITHER THEY MUSTA CRASHED OR ELSE IT WAS SOME KINDA PHANTOM BLIP!
IT'S TIME TO GET BACK! WE'RE GETTING LOW ON FUEL!
AIR FORCE F-15'S! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE US DOWN IN THIS LITTLE BASIN! SO FAR WE'RE UNCONTAMINATED BY ANY CONTACT WITH THE FORCES OF AUTHORITY!
MAYBE IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO GET A FEW HOURS REST AND THEN GO ON TO BOGOTA TOMORROW NIGHT!
NO ONE KNOWS WE'RE HERE EXCEPT THE LOCAL INDIANS, AND WE HAVE A SPECIAL RELATIONSHIP WITH THEM!
WHAT ARE ALL YOU PEOPLE DOING HERE?
SOME OF US ARE INTO ARCHITECTURE, SOME ARE INTO TECHNOLOGIES LIKE SOLAR AND GEOTHERMAL HEAT COLLECTION, AND SOME ARE INTO GARDENING!
SOME OF US JUST LIKE TO SIT AROUND IN OUR HOT TUBS!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
YOU CAN STAY HERE AT THE GUEST HOUSE! I HAVE MY OWN PLACE OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RAVINE!
GUEST HOUSE
GOOD NIGHT! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!


(HACK! COUGH! I COULD SURE USE SOME BREAKFAST!)
YOO HOO! EXCUSE ME! DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP THE BEER AROUND THIS PLACE?
OH, YOU MUST BE A NEWCOMER! NOBODY DOES DRUGS UP HERE! WE DON'T NEED TO! THERE'S PLENTY TO KEEP US BUSY!
THE NEXT MORNING FRANKLIN AWAKENS EARLY AND VENTURES FORTH TO EXPLORE HIS SURROUNDINGS.

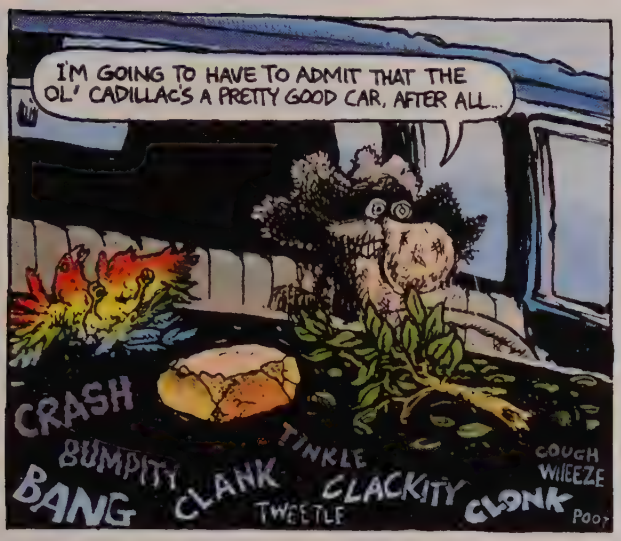
NO ENTRY
NO ENTRY
IT'S WARM AND DAMP DOWN HERE! MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME MUSHROOMS!
WOW! IT'S A HUGE STONE COVERED WITH ALL SORTS OF LITTLE PICTURES! IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE SOME SORT OF HISTORICAL CALENDAR!
IT... IT'S JUST LIKE A COMIC STRIP! I CAN ACTUALLY READ IT! HERE'S A MASTODON HUNT BACK DURING THE ICE AGE! I WONDER HOW FAR ON IT GOES? HERE'S THE SPANISH INVASION OF AMERICA... AND UP HERE... AN AUTOMOBILE?! SKYSCRAPERS?? AND FLYING MACHINES??!?
GOOD LORD! IT'S A PICTURE OF ME! HOW COULD WHOEVER CARVED THIS HAVE KNOWN ABOUT ME? AND PHINEAS AND FREDDY!
HA HA HA! IT'S THE STORY OF WHEN FAT FREDDY ATE ALL SIXTEEN OF THE HASH COOKIES THAT PHINEAS BAKED FOR THE BIG PARTY! AND HERE'S WHEN WE SOLD THE KILO OF DOG SHIT TO NORBERT THE NARK FOR $2,000!
(GASP!) HERE I AM IN THE PLANE COMING HERE YESTERDAY!!! AND HERE I AM IN THIS CHAMBER, LOOKING AT THIS VERY STONE!!
..AND NOW.. UH-OH! SOMEONE'S COMING!
THAT GUY DIDN'T COME UP THIS WAY, DID HE? WE CAN'T HAVE HIM FINDING OUT ABOUT "THE END!"

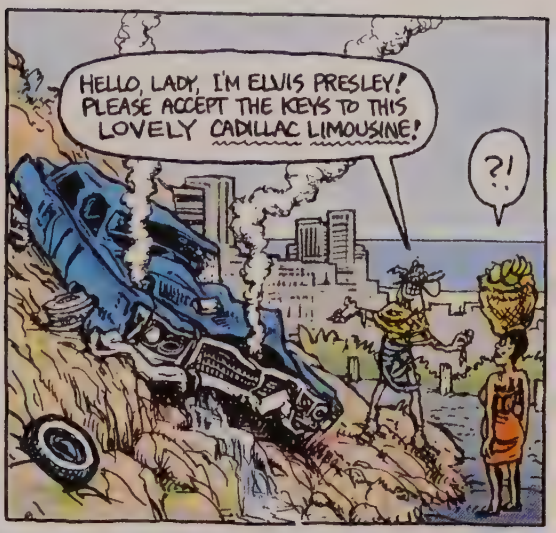
IF WORD GOT OUT, IT WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY RUIN THE "CEREMONY!"
FIND THE GUY! IF HE'S SEEN THE CHAMBER, WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP HIM CAPTIVE!
SHIT! I'M NOT GONNA LET MYSELF BE USED IN SOME HUMAN SACRIFICE RITUAL! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET!
FROM THE CREST OF THE RIDGE ABOVE THE END OF THE RUNWAY, FRANKLIN IS ABLE TO DISCERN DISTANT VILLAGES.
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO REACH THERE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY!
IF I'M CAREFUL I CAN KEEP FROM SCUFFING MY NEW BOOTS!
MYOWRRRRR PURRRRRRRR
OOPS!
OH LORD, PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR ALL THE TIMES I WAS UNKIND TO FAT FREDDYS LITTLE KITTY!

BY THE TIME FRANKLIN REACHES THE FIRST REMOTE VILLAGE, HIS CLOTHING IS VIRTUALLY INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE NATIVE GARB.
YOU GOT ANY COLD BEER, AMIGO?
NO BEER HERE! COSTS TOO MUCH!
MEANWHILE, A MILITARY CONVOY IS APPROACHING THE VILLAGE FROM THE DOWNHILL DIRECTION.
MOVE QUICKLY! WE MUST HAVE A FLAT PLACE FOR THE HELICOPTER TO LAND! THERE! CUT DOWN THOSE PLANTS IN THAT LITTLE PATCH THERE!
OKAY! BRING 'ER IN!
FUMP FUMP FUMP FUMP FUMP FUMP
IT'S A GIFT FROM COLONEL GAVILAN, SIR! IT'S A NEW ARMORED CADILLAC LIMOUSINE!
VILLAGERS! THIS IS COLONEL GALLITO! ASSEMBLE AT ONCE IN THE TOWN GARDEN SO THAT YOU MAY MARVEL AT THE NEW SHINY AUTO THAT WAS A GIFT FROM THE FAMOUS COLONEL GAVILAN TO MY OWN ILLUSTRIOUS SELF!
NO ONE HEARD ME!! FIRE A BURST INTO THE AIR, CADET-COLONEL PICHON!
FUMP FUMP FUMP FUMP
FIREWORKS! OH BOY! MAYBE I'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR SOME SORT OF FIESTA!

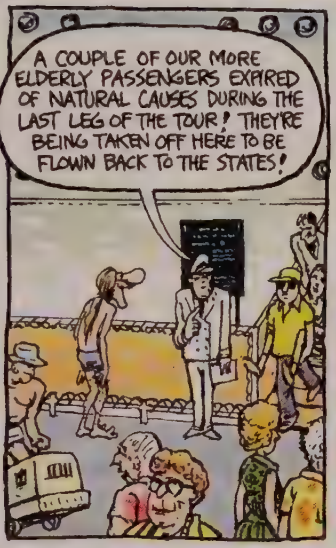
YOU SEE, CADET-COLONEL PICHON, HERE COMES ONE NOW! I'M TELLING YOU, WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE WINNING THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THE LOCALS WITH SUCH A CLASSY SHOW!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, FATHER!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, PEASANT? IT IS THE REVERED CADILLAC, FROM THE COACHBUILDING ARTISANS OF THE SPLENDID CITY OF DETROIT, U.S.A.! ARE YOUR EYEBALLS NOT DAZZLED?
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO HAVE A PILE OF DETROIT SHIT LIKE THAT UP HERE IN THE DAMN MOUNTAINS?
WHERE'S THE BEER?
YOU ARROGANT PEASANT! YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MACHINERY! YOU SHOULD BE SHOT IMMEDIATELY!
SHOOT HIM, PICHON!
OH, FATHER! THAT WOULD BE A WASTE OF VALUABLE CARTRIDGES!
ALL RIGHT, THEN! I WON'T MAKE YOU WASTE AMMUNITION! I'LL RUN OVER HIM WITH THE CADILLAC!
WAIT, FATHER! HAVE YOU HAD THE CAR CHECKED YET FOR BOMBS? I'M NOT SURE WE CAN ENTIRELY TRUST THE FAMOUS COLONEL GAVILAN!
HOW DO YOU CHECK A CAR FOR BOMBS?
I KNOW! WE'LL PUT A PEASANT IN IT AND HAVE HIM TURN THE IGNITION KEY ON!
HERE, PEASANT! PUT THIS KEY IN THE SLOT AND TWIST IT LIKE THIS! IF IT STARTS UP ALL RIGHT, MAYBE WE WON'T KILL YOU!
IT DIDN'T BLOW UP, COLONEL!
TRIPLE-HOLY MOTHER OF EVERYTHING! HE'S GOT IT INTO REVERSE GEAR SOMEHOW! HE'S BACKING UP! SHRIEK!! HE'S SMASHING INTO THE ARMORED CARS!

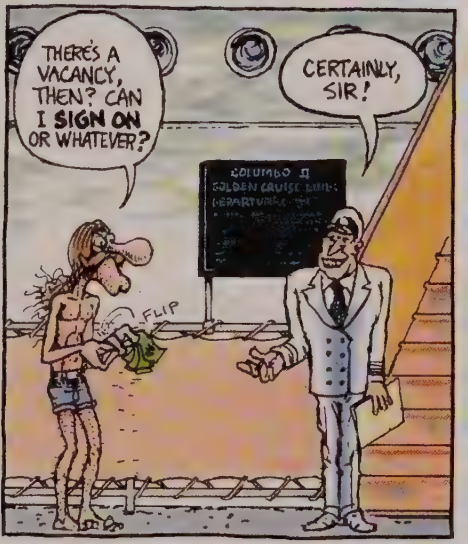
DAMNED THING WON'T START NOW!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S A CADILLAC, TOO!
STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING! ARRGH! HISS! FUME!
POETRY IN MOTION IS THE ONLY WAY TO DESCRIBE THE DESCENT OF THE AWESOME ARMORED CADILLAC LIMO ALONG THE TORTUOUS AND MINIMAL MOUNTAIN AND JUNGLE ROADS.
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
ARE THEY STILL SHOOTING AT ME?
ONE HOUR AND CLOSE TO A HUNDRED MILES LATER:
A CITY! I CAN MINGLE WITH THE CROWDS THERE AND CATCH THE NEXT BUS SOUTH! IT'S MY BEST CHANCE!

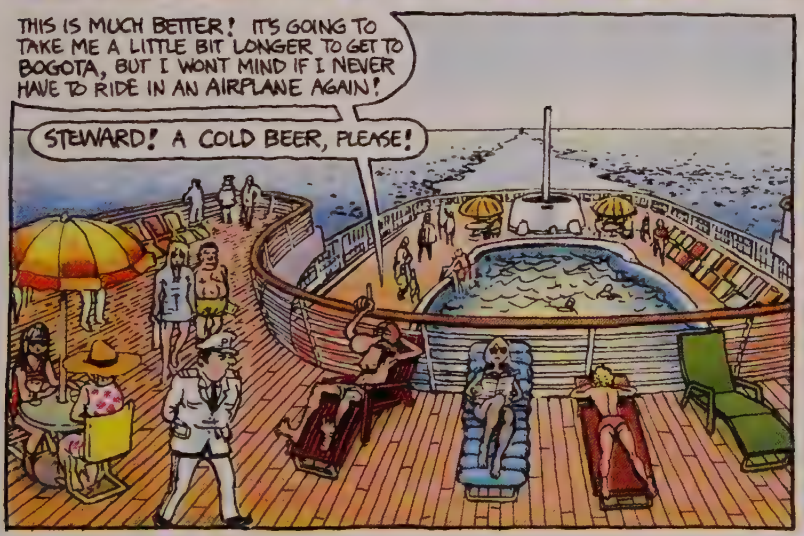

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE OL' CADILLAC'S A PRETTY GOOD CAR, AFTER ALL...
CRASH
BUMPITY
TINKLE
CLANK
CLACKITY
COUGH
WHEEZE
BANG
TWEETLE
CLONK
POOF

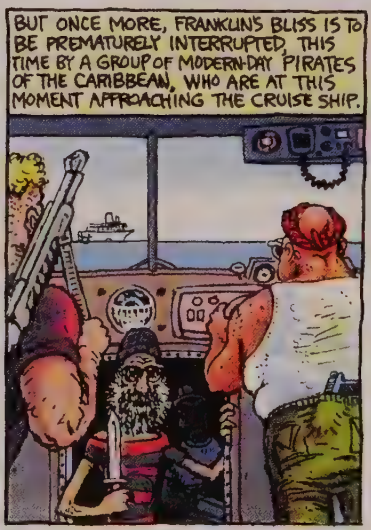

HELLO, LADY, I'M ELVIS PRESLEY! PLEASE ACCEPT THE KEYS TO THIS LOVELY CADILLAC LIMOUSINE!
?!

WHAT'S THIS? A LUXURY LINER HEADED FOR COLOMBIA?
COLUMBO II

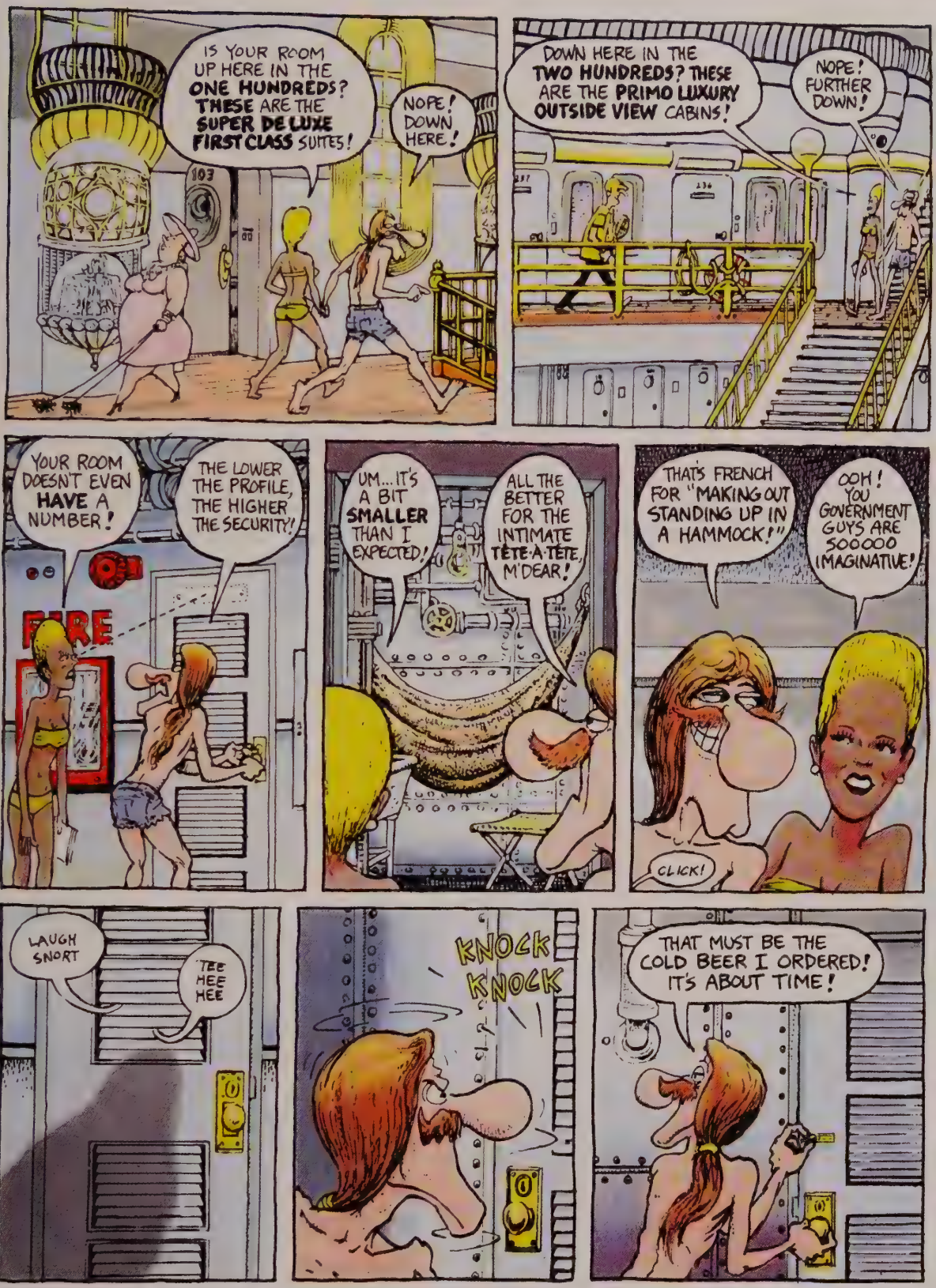

A COUPLE OF OUR MORE ELDERLY PASSENGERS EXPIRED OF NATURAL CAUSES DURING THE LAST LEG OF THE TOUR! THEY'RE BEING TAKEN OFF HERE TO BE FLOWN BACK TO THE STATES!


THERE'S A VACANCY, THEN? CAN I SIGN ON OR WHATEVER?
CERTAINLY, SIR!
COLUMBO II
GOLDEN CRUISE LINE:
DEPARTURES
FLIP

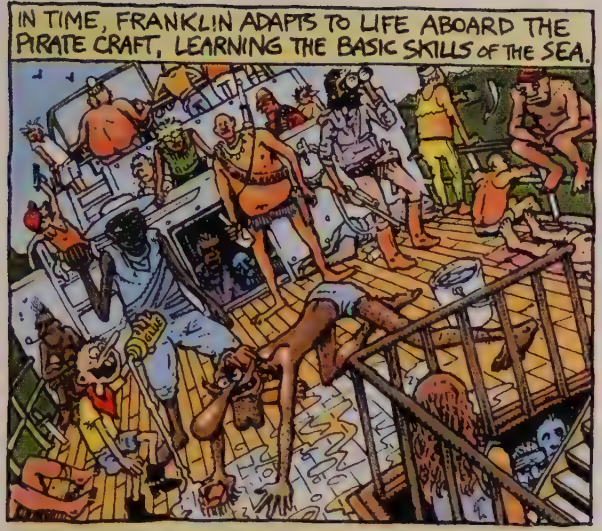

THIS IS MUCH BETTER! IT'S GOING TO TAKE ME A LITTLE BIT LONGER TO GET TO BOGOTA, BUT I WONT MIND IF I NEVER HAVE TO RIDE IN AN AIRPLANE AGAIN!
STEWARD! A COLD BEER, PLEASE!

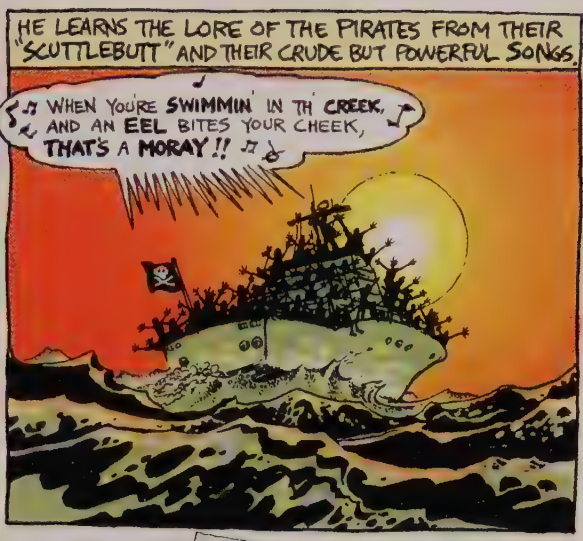

BUT ONCE MORE, FRANKLIN'S BLISS IS TO BE PREMATURELY INTERRUPTED, THIS TIME BY A GROUP OF MODERN-DAY PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN, WHO ARE AT THIS MOMENT APPROACHING THE CRUISE SHIP.

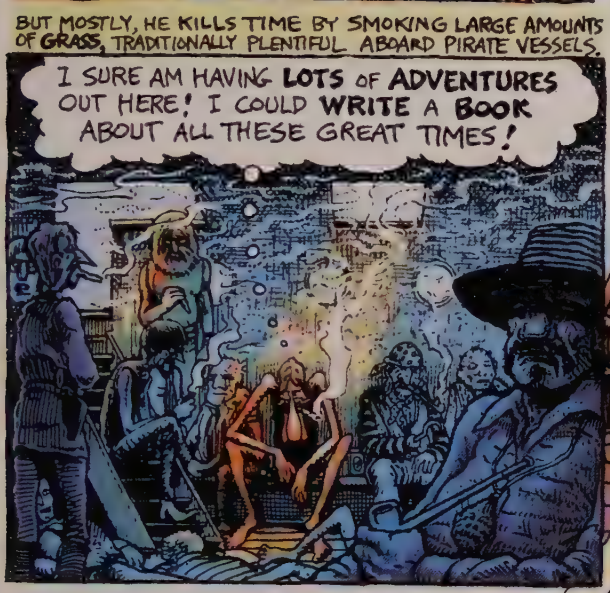
HEY, BOSS! IT'S THE "COLUMBO II" OUT OF HOUSTON HEADED FOR BARANQUILLA, COLOMBIA! SHE LOOKS LOADED! LET'S TAKE HER!
MEANWHILE, ON BOARD THE COLUMBO II, FRANKLIN IS BUSYING HIMSELF ESTABLISHING RELATIONSHIPS.
HI! HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEPLACE BEFORE? BERMUDA? ST. KITTS? THE VIRGIN ISLANDS?
THIS IS MY TWELFTH CARIBBEAN TOUR! I'VE NEVER SEEN A MAN WITHOUT A SUNTAN UNTIL JUST NOW!
SCOOT SCOOT SCOOT
(AHEM!) ACTUALLY, I DON'T USUALLY TRAVEL THIS WAY, BUT I'M BEING SENT AROUND THE AREA AS A SORT OF MINISTER-WITHOUT-PORTFOLIO, JUST TO KINDA SIZE THINGS UP!
OH, YOU'RE A GOVERNMENT REPRESENTATIVE, THEN? HOW EXCITING! HOW ROMANTIC! AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ON A CRUISE SHIP?
PERSONALLY, I'D RATHER BE DRIVING A CAR, BUT... WE HAVE TO BE MINDFUL OF OUR IMAGE NOWADAYS! WE CAN'T HAVE THE LATINOS THINKING OUR SYSTEM IS ECONOMICALLY UNSOUND OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
I'VE NEVER EVEN MET A "LATINO" BEFORE! DO YOU SPEAK SPANISH?
WELL, I COULD LEARN SPANISH IF I WANTED TO, BUT ALL THE PEOPLE WE DEAL WITH DOWN HERE INSIST ON SPEAKING ENGLISH ANYHOW! IT'S THE INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE OF BIG BUSINESS! I WOULDN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS THEM BY SPEAKING SPANISH!
IT'S SO REASSURING TO FINALLY HAVE PEOPLE DOWN HERE WHO KNOW HOW TO ACT!
MATERIAL WEALTH MEANS AN AWFUL LOT IN TODAY'S TURBULENT WORLD! THAT'S OUR NATION'S STRENGTH, AND IT'S OUR DUTY TO FLAUNT IT!
LISTEN, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY STATEROOM? THEY HAD TO THROW OFF A COUPLE OF DEMOCRATS TO GET IT FOR ME!
OHHH, I'D LOVE TO! YOU GOVERNMENT PEOPLE ARE SOOOOOO SMOOOOTH!


IS YOUR ROOM UP HERE IN THE ONE HUNDREDS? THESE ARE THE SUPER DE LUXE FIRST CLASS SUITES!
NOPE! DOWN HERE!
103
DOWN HERE IN THE TWO HUNDREDS? THESE ARE THE PRIMO LUXURY OUTSIDE VIEW CABINS!
NOPE! FURTHER DOWN!
YOUR ROOM DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A NUMBER!
THE LOWER THE PROFILE, THE HIGHER THE SECURITY!
FIRE
UM... IT'S A BIT SMALLER THAN I EXPECTED!
ALL THE BETTER FOR THE INTIMATE TÊTE-A-TÊTE, M'DEAR!
THAT'S FRENCH FOR "MAKING OUT STANDING UP IN A HAMMOCK!"
OOH! YOU GOVERNMENT GUYS ARE SOOOOO IMAGINATIVE!
CLICK!
LAUGH SNORT
TEE HEE HEE
KNOCK KNOCK
THAT MUST BE THE COLD BEER I ORDERED! IT'S ABOUT TIME!

HEY FELLAS! HERE'S ONE WE MISSED!
A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER:
ARE ALL THE PASSENGERS AND CREW OFF INTO THE LIFEBOATS? ALL RIGHT, LET'S SCUTTLE THIS SON OF A BITCH!
CAP'N, WHY WEREN'T WE ALLOWED TO RAPE AND KILL EVERYBODY LIKE REGULAR PIRATES?
IF WE KILL THEM, THEY WON'T BRING US ANY MORE SHIPS TO LOOT, THAT'S WHY!
WHY ARE WE KEEPING THIS GUY THEN, BOSS?
BECAUSE HE KNOWS HOW TO READ THIS BOOK! HE'S GONNA TELL US WHAT TO DO WITH ALL THESE PILLS WE GOT!
P.D.R. PHYSICIANS DESK REFERENCE OF PRESCRIPTION DRUGS
SO, FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS:
RED AND YELLER, KILL A FELLER; GREEN AND WHITE, UP ALL NIGHT!


IN TIME, FRANKLIN ADAPTS TO LIFE ABOARD THE PIRATE CRAFT, LEARNING THE BASIC SKILLS OF THE SEA.


HE LEARNS THE LORE OF THE PIRATES FROM THEIR "SCUTTLEBUTT" AND THEIR CRUDE BUT POWERFUL SONGS.
♫ WHEN YOU'RE SWIMMIN' IN TH' CREEK, AND AN EEL BITES YOUR CHEEK, THAT'S A MORAY!! ♫

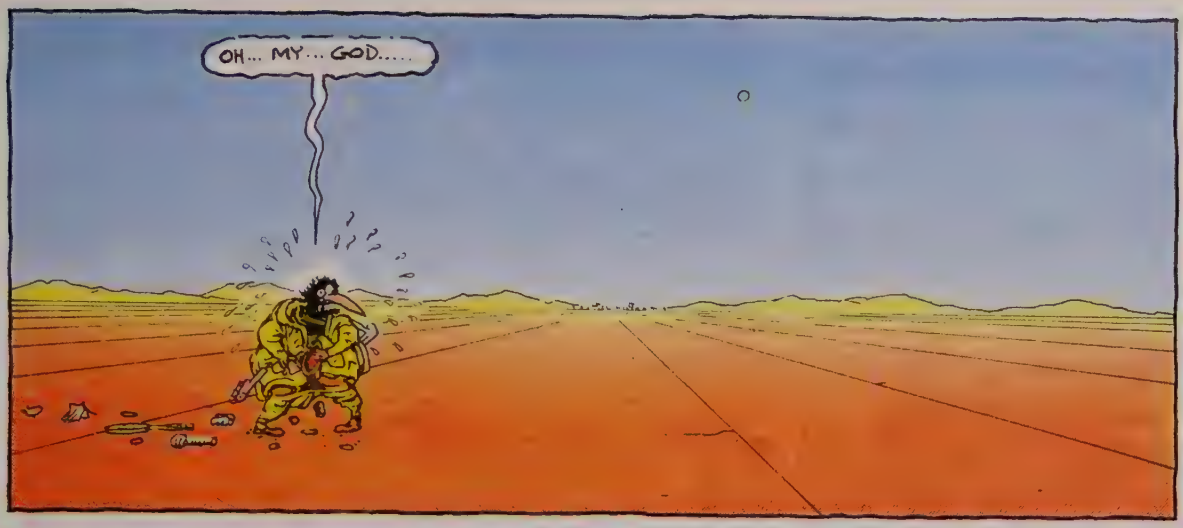

BUT MOSTLY, HE KILLS TIME BY SMOKING LARGE AMOUNTS OF GRASS, TRADITIONALLY PLENTIFUL ABOARD PIRATE VESSELS.
I SURE AM HAVING LOTS OF ADVENTURES OUT HERE! I COULD WRITE A BOOK ABOUT ALL THESE GREAT TIMES!

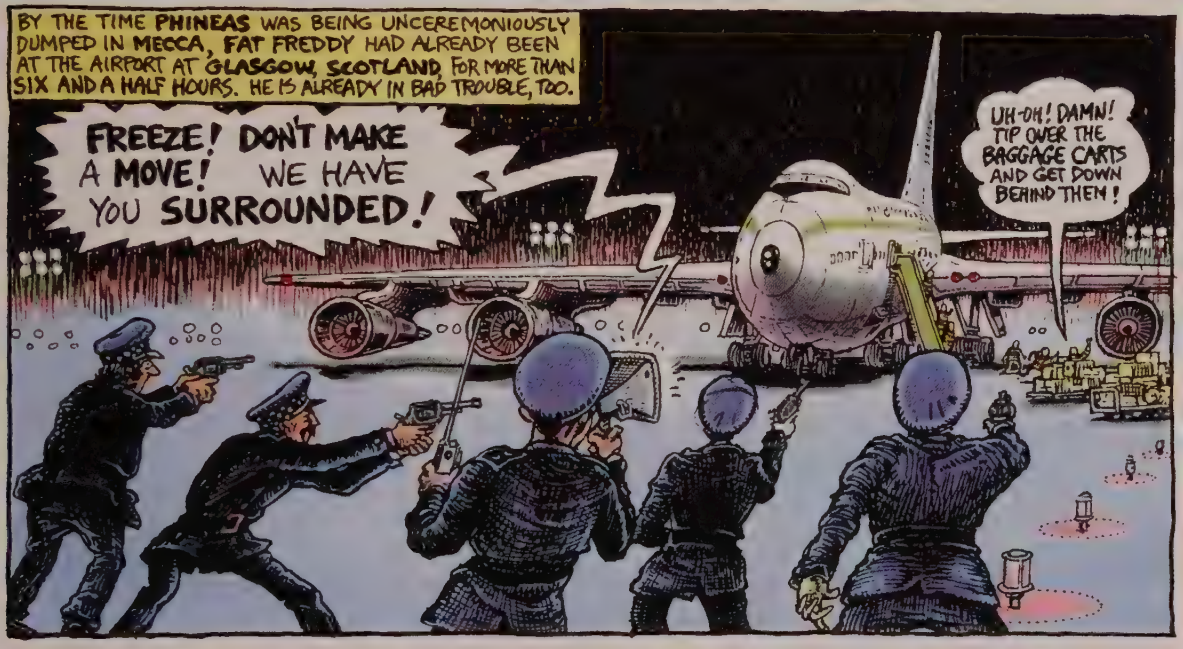
...A COMIC STRIP! I'D CALL IT... ...UH... UHH.... "FRANKLIN AND THE PIRATES!"
WORLD'S DULLEST CARTOONS
THE MUTHALODE SUNDAY MYOPIC POST-INTELL
FRANKLIN AND THE PIRATES
by FRANK FREAK
YAH! WHERE ARE ALL THE GUNS? THE AMMO? THIS PLANES FULL OF DRUGS! HOW CAN WE FIGHT?
UM... AT LEAST WERE ALIVE... ALIVE AND STONED!
FRANKLIN, WHY DON'T YOU TELL YOUR GOVERNMENT TO GET THE FUCK OUT OF EL SALVADOR?
ER— UH...

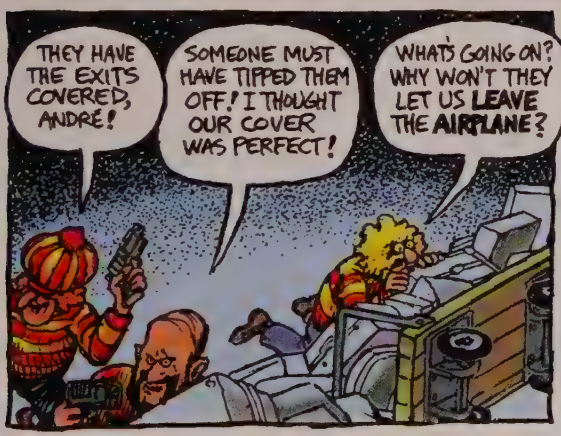
MEANWHILE, PHINEAS IS AT LAST REALIZING THAT HE IS TRULY ON THE WRONG FLIGHT.
OKAY, THEN, YOU'RE ALL MOSLEM! WHY ARE ALL YOU MOSLEMS FLYING TO BOGOTA, COLOMBIA?
AS I SAID, THE AIRPLANE IS NOT THE ONE YOU THINK! WE ARE FLYING TO MECCA! THIS IS THE SPECIAL CHARTER PILGRIMAGE FLIGHT DIRECT TO THE HOLIEST OF AIRPORTS! HOW DID YOU GET ABOARD?

NOT THE PLANE TO BOGOTA, THEN?
NO
OH, MY GOD! I CAN'T GO TO MECCA! THEY DON'T ALLOW ANYONE THERE WHO'S NOT MOSLEM! THEY'LL BUST ME FOR CERTAIN!
THEY'LL HANG ME!
AND CUT OFF MY HEAD!
AND EVERYTHING ELSE!

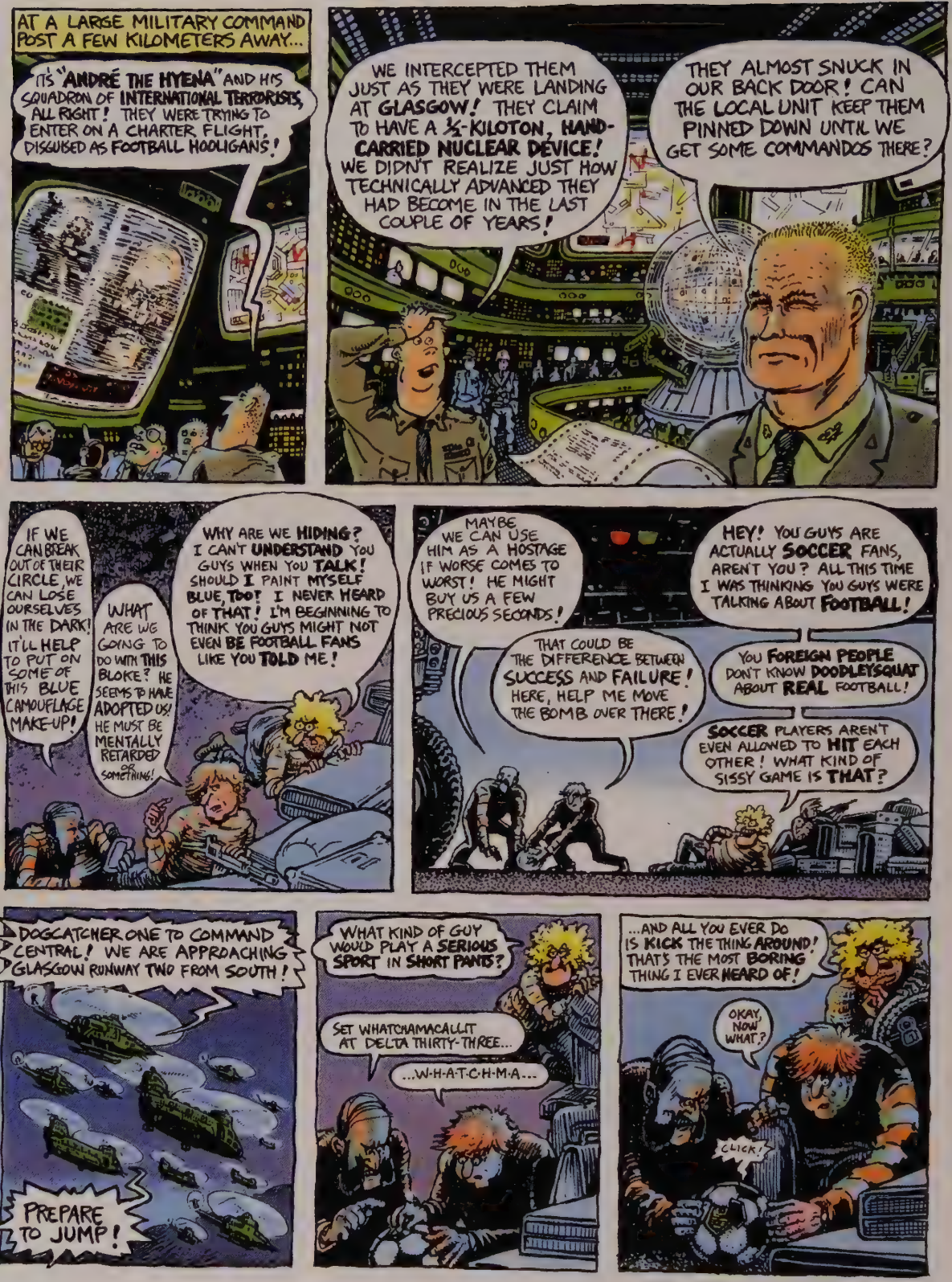
لكة!
NO! NO! NO!
I REFUSE! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME GET OFF THIS AIRPLANE!
SIR! YOU MUST REPORT TO AIRPORT CUSTOMS!
AAAARRRGH!


OH... MY... GOD.....


BY THE TIME PHINEAS WAS BEING UNCEREMONIOUSLY DUMPED IN MECCA, FAT FREDDY HAD ALREADY BEEN AT THE AIRPORT AT GLASGOW, SCOTLAND FOR MORE THAN SIX AND A HALF HOURS. HE IS ALREADY IN BAD TROUBLE, TOO.
FREEZE! DON'T MAKE A MOVE! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!
UH-OH! DAMN! TIP OVER THE BAGGAGE CARTS AND GET DOWN BEHIND THEM!

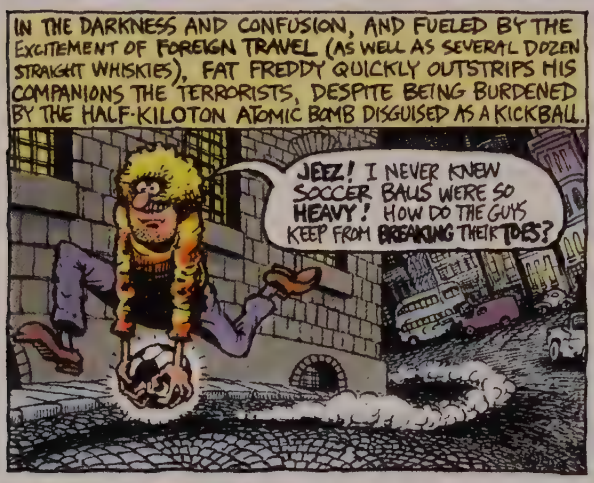

THEY HAVE THE EXITS COVERED, ANDRE!
SOMEONE MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF! I THOUGHT OUR COVER WAS PERFECT!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY WON'T THEY LET US LEAVE THE AIRPLANE?

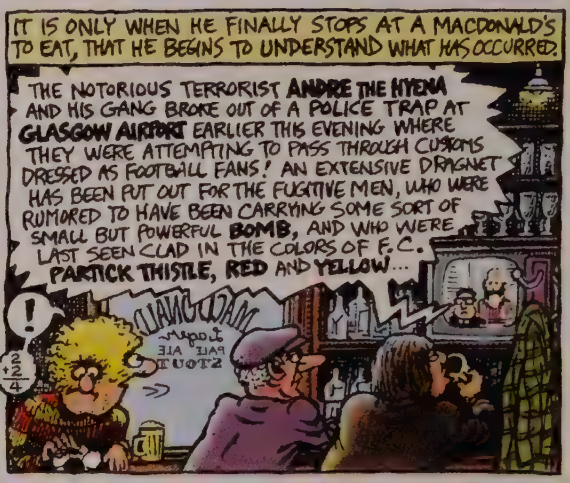
IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN FAT FREDDY THINKS...
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE SPECIAL FORCES ARRIVE!
GIVE ME THE BOMB! WE HAVE TO SET IT TO GO OFF IF THEY KILL US ALL!
WHY ALL THE SIRENS? DO ALL WE FOOTBALL FANS HAVE THIS BAD A REPUTATION HERE?


AT A LARGE MILITARY COMMAND POST A FEW KILOMETERS AWAY...
IT'S "ANDRÉ THE HYENA" AND HIS SQUADRON OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS, ALL RIGHT! THEY WERE TRYING TO ENTER ON A CHARTER FLIGHT, DISGUISED AS FOOTBALL HOOLIGANS!
WE INTERCEPTED THEM JUST AS THEY WERE LANDING AT GLASGOW! THEY CLAIM TO HAVE A ½-KILOTON, HAND-CARRIED NUCLEAR DEVICE! WE DIDN'T REALIZE JUST HOW TECHNICALLY ADVANCED THEY HAD BECOME IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS!
THEY ALMOST SNUCK IN OUR BACK DOOR! CAN THE LOCAL UNIT KEEP THEM PINNED DOWN UNTIL WE GET SOME COMMANDOS THERE?
IF WE CAN BREAK OUT OF THEIR CIRCLE, WE CAN LOSE OURSELVES IN THE DARK! IT'LL HELP TO PUT ON SOME OF THIS BLUE CAMOUFLAGE MAKE-UP!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THIS BLOKE? HE SEEMS TO HAVE ADOPTED US! HE MUST BE MENTALLY RETARDED OR SOMETHING!
WHY ARE WE HIDING? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU GUYS WHEN YOU TALK! SHOULD I PAINT MYSELF BLUE, TOO? I NEVER HEARD OF THAT! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU GUYS MIGHT NOT EVEN BE FOOTBALL FANS LIKE YOU TOLD ME!
MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM AS A HOSTAGE IF WORSE COMES TO WORST! HE MIGHT BUY US A FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS!
THAT COULD BE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUCCESS AND FAILURE! HERE, HELP ME MOVE THE BOMB OVER THERE!
HEY! YOU GUYS ARE ACTUALLY SOCCER FANS, AREN'T YOU? ALL THIS TIME I WAS THINKING YOU GUYS WERE TALKING ABOUT FOOTBALL!
YOU FOREIGN PEOPLE DON'T KNOW DOODLEYSQUAT ABOUT REAL FOOTBALL!
SOCCER PLAYERS AREN'T EVEN ALLOWED TO HIT EACH OTHER! WHAT KIND OF SISSY GAME IS THAT?
DOGCATCHER ONE TO COMMAND CENTRAL! WE ARE APPROACHING GLASGOW RUNWAY TWO FROM SOUTH!
PREPARE TO JUMP!
WHAT KIND OF GUY WOULD PLAY A SERIOUS SPORT IN SHORT PANTS?
SET WHATCHAMACALLIT AT DELTA THIRTY-THREE...
...W-H-A-T-C-H-M-A...
...AND ALL YOU EVER DO IS KICK THE THING AROUND! THAT'S THE MOST BORING THING I EVER HEARD OF!
OKAY, NOW WHAT?
CLICK!

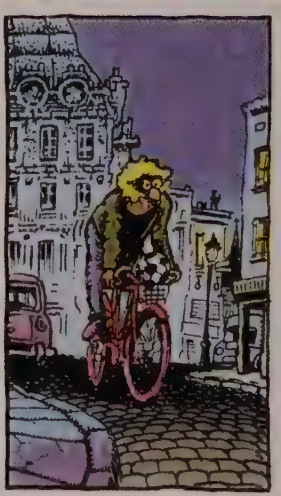
...SO, WHY DON'T YOU JUST PICK UP THE BALL AND RUN WITH IT?
I SEE SOMETHING MOVING!
ONE O' THEM IS CLIMBING OVER TH' BARRICADE! AN' HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
REDBIRD THIRTY-EIGHT! SET! ONE! TWO! THREE! HUP! IT'S THE HEFTY FULLBACK FREEKOWTSKI UP THE MIDDLE!! HE STIFFARMS A WOULD-BE TACKLER! HE'S PAST THE LINE OF SCRIMMAGE! TO THE TWENTY-FIVE! THIRTY! THIRTY-FIVE! FORTY! HE'S GOING ALL THE WAY!!!
HE'S BREAKING OUT! AFTER HIM!!
(HOWARD COSELL VOICE) THAT FAT BOY CAN CERTAINLY TRAVERSE THE TERRA FIRMA!
(DON MEREDITH VOICE) HE SHORE DID PUT SOME MOVES ON THOSE DUDES, DIDN HE HOWURD?
(FRANK GIFFORD VOICE) INCIDENTALLY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN THAT WAS A NEW N.F.L. RUSHING RECORD SURPASSING THE OLD SEASON HIGH OF TWO THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED SEVENTEEN POINT FIVE...

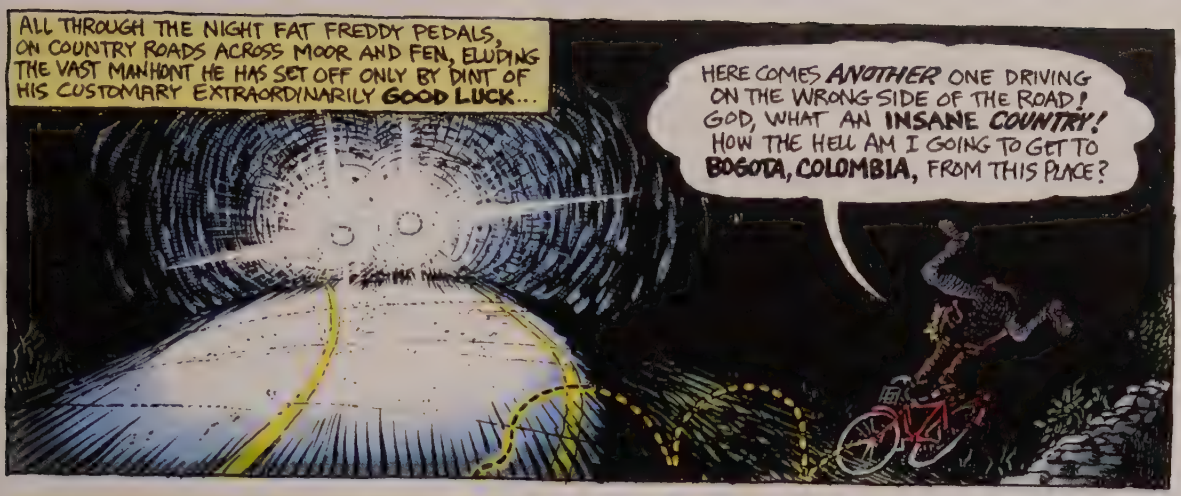
OH NO! WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'VE GOTTEN AWAY!
WE WERE AMBUSHED BY A HORDE OF PICTISH WARRIORS, COLONEL, ALL BLUE AND TATTOOED AND 'ORRIBLE THEY WERE, RETURNED FROM THE MURKY PAST, SIR, TO WREAK PAGAN VENGEANCE UPON US ALL!

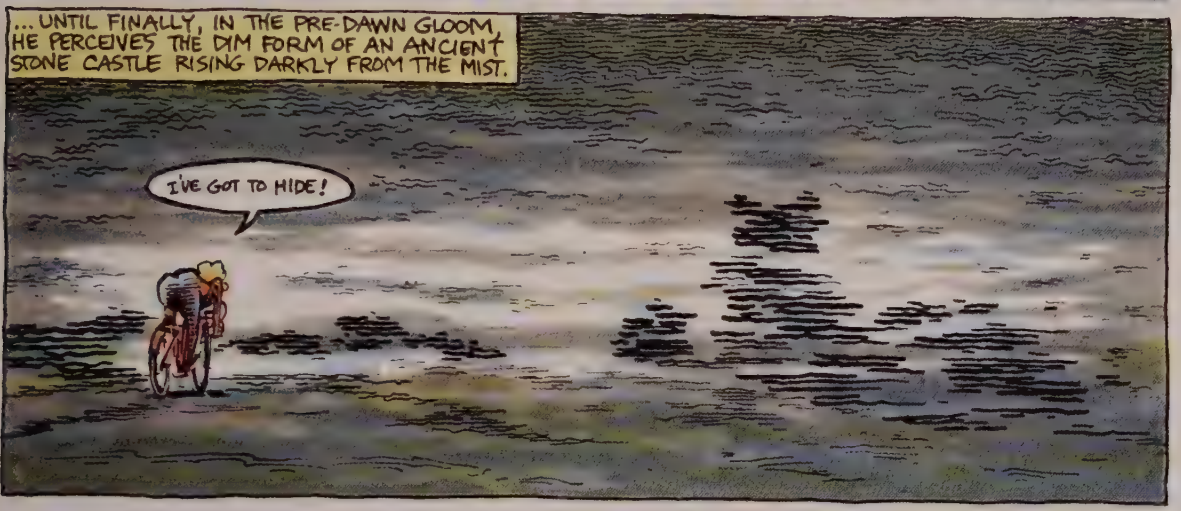

IN THE DARKNESS AND CONFUSION, AND FUELED BY THE EXCITEMENT OF FOREIGN TRAVEL (AS WELL AS SEVERAL DOZEN STRAIGHT WHISKIES), FAT FREDDY QUICKLY OUTSTRIPS HIS COMPANIONS THE TERRORISTS, DESPITE BEING BURDENED BY THE HALF-KILOTON ATOMIC BOMB DISGUISED AS A KICKBALL.
JEEZ! I NEVER KNEW SOCCER BALLS WERE SO HEAVY! HOW DO THE GUYS KEEP FROM BREAKING THEIR TOES?


IT IS ONLY WHEN HE FINALLY STOPS AT A MACDONALD'S TO EAT, THAT HE BEGINS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS OCCURRED.
THE NOTORIOUS TERRORIST ANDRE THE HYENA AND HIS GANG BROKE OUT OF A POLICE TRAP AT GLASGOW AIRPORT EARLIER THIS EVENING WHERE THEY WERE ATTEMPTING TO PASS THROUGH CUSTOMS DRESSED AS FOOTBALL FANS! AN EXTENSIVE DRAGNET HAS BEEN PUT OUT FOR THE FUGITIVE MEN, WHO WERE RUMORED TO HAVE BEEN CARRYING SOME SORT OF SMALL BUT POWERFUL BOMB, AND WHO WERE LAST SEEN CLAD IN THE COLORS OF F.C. PARTICK THISTLE, RED AND YELLOW...
!
CLANG CLANG

NONE OF THESE BIKES ARE LOCKED UP! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE PEOPLE HERE, ANYHOW?




ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT FAT FREDDY PEDALS, ON COUNTRY ROADS ACROSS MOOR AND FEN, ELUDING THE VAST MANHUNT HE HAS SET OFF ONLY BY DINT OF HIS CUSTOMARY EXTRAORDINARILY GOOD LUCK...
HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE DRIVING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD! GOD, WHAT AN INSANE COUNTRY! HOW THE HELL AM I GOING TO GET TO BOGOTA, COLOMBIA, FROM THIS PLACE?


...UNTIL FINALLY, IN THE PRE-DAWN GLOOM, HE PERCEIVES THE DIM FORM OF AN ANCIENT STONE CASTLE RISING DARKLY FROM THE MIST.
I'VE GOT TO HIDE!

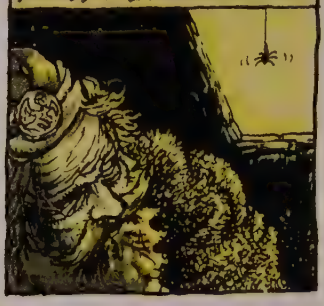
THERE, CROUCHED IN A HIDDEN AND PARTIALLY SHELTERED CORNER OF THE RUIN, THE CONFUSED, EXHAUSTED, AND DESPAIRING FREAK BROTHER BUILDS A TINY FIRE TO TRY TO FIGHT OFF THE COLD.

NEARBY, IN A DARKENED NOOK, A PAIR OF EYES SPARKLES. THEY BELONG TO A SMALL SPIDER.

THE SPIDER HAPPENS TO BE A DESCENDANT, MANY GENERATIONS REMOVED, OF THE VERY SPIDER WHICH PROVIDED THE INSPIRATION FOR SCOTLAND'S HERO AND FOUNDER, ROBERT BRUCE.

THE BRUCE, YOU MAY RECALL, FOUND HIMSELF ONE TIME IN MUCH THE SAME SITUATION AS FAT FREDDY NOW FINDS HIMSELF: IN DESPERATE FLIGHT AND HIDING FROM HIS ENEMIES.

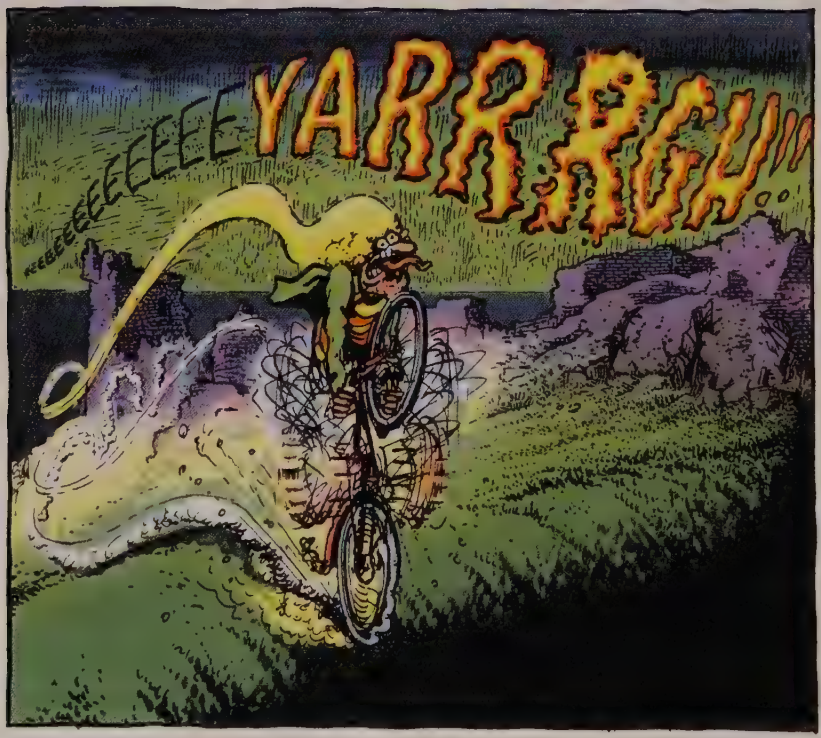
AS HE PONDERED CAPITULATION AND SURRENDER, HIS GAZE FELL UPON A SPIDER WHO WAS TRYING TO BUILD A WEB ACROSS A LARGE OPENING.



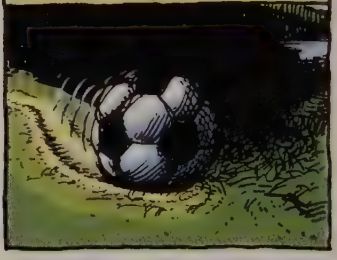
AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE SPIDER TRIED UNSUCCESSFULLY TO LEAP WITH HIS FILAMENT ACROSS THE GAP. ROBERT BRUCE WATCHED, FASCINATED, FOR A LONG, LONG PERIOD OF TIME.

FINALLY, AFTER MANY A TRY, THE SMALL SPIDER SUCCEEDED IN REACHING THE OPPOSITE LEDGE AND WAS ABLE TO GO ON AND COMPLETE HIS WORK. STIRRED DEEPLY BY THE EXAMPLE SET BY THE SIMPLE ARACHNID, BRUCE REGAINED HIS SPIRITS AND WENT ON TO DEFEAT THE ENGLISH AT BANNOCKBURN IN 1314.

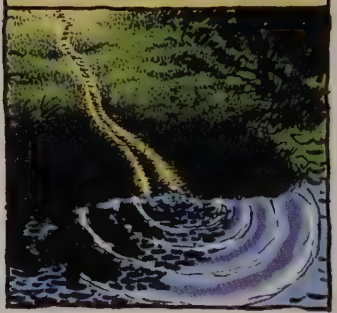
FAT FREDDY, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAS A PATHOLOGICAL ABHORRENCE OF ALL TYPES OF SPIDERS.



...AND THE BOMB IN THE FOOTBALL SKIN, FORGOTTEN, BEGINS TO ROLL SLOWLY DOWN THE GRASSY SLOPE...

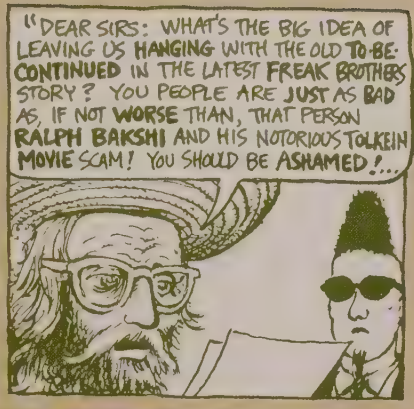


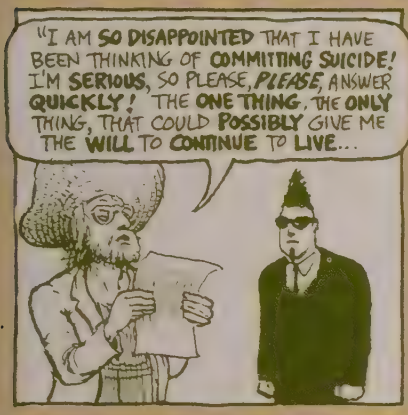
...AND DISAPPEARS NOISELESSLY INTO THE DARK, DEEP WATERS OF THE FAMOUS LOCH NESS.

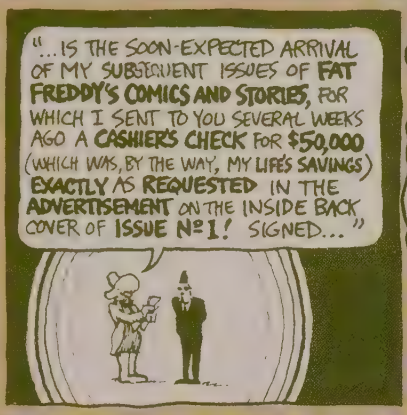


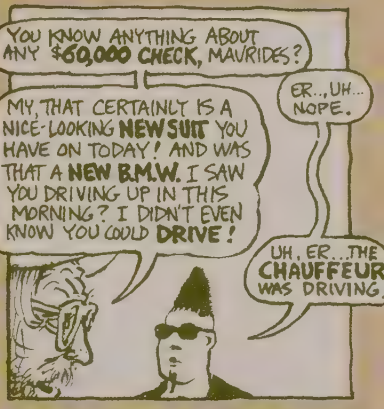
Editorial Comment

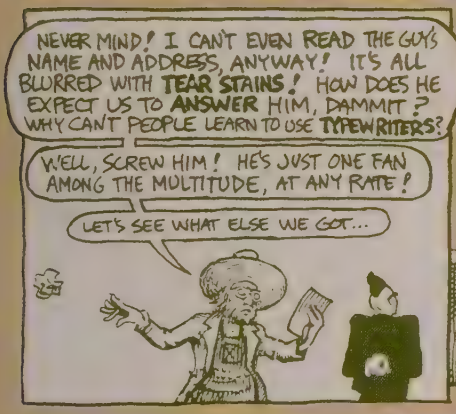
IT'S YET ANOTHER DAY AT THE RIP OFF PRESS SKYSCRAPER...
(GROAN) ANOTHER BATCH OF FREAK BROTHERS MAIL!
(SIGH) OKAY, LET'S SCREEN IT, THEN TAKE IT UP TO THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT!

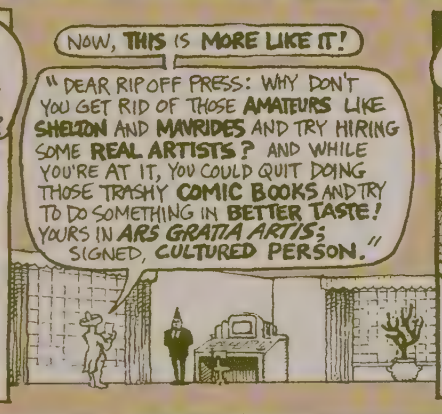

"DEAR SIRS: WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF LEAVING US HANGING WITH THE OLD TO-BE-CONTINUED IN THE LATEST FREAK BROTHERS STORY? YOU PEOPLE ARE JUST AS BAD AS, IF NOT WORSE THAN, THAT PERSON RALPH BAKSHI AND HIS NOTORIOUS TOLKEIN MOVIE SCAM! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!..

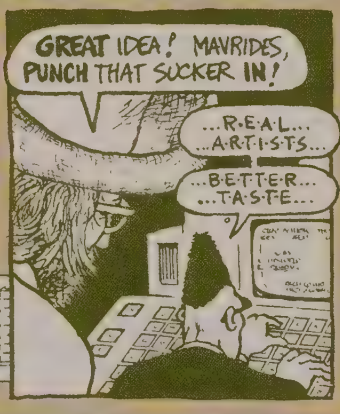

"I AM SO DISAPPOINTED THAT I HAVE BEEN THINKING OF COMMITTING SUICIDE! I'M SERIOUS, SO PLEASE, PLEASE, ANSWER QUICKLY! THE ONE THING, THE ONLY THING, THAT COULD POSSIBLY GIVE ME THE WILL TO CONTINUE TO LIVE...

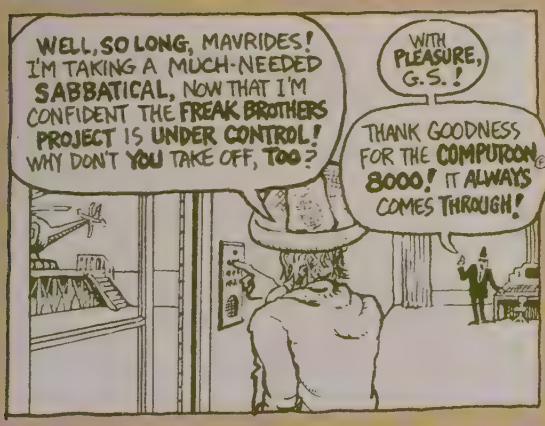

"...IS THE SOON-EXPECTED ARRIVAL OF MY SUBSEQUENT ISSUES OF FAT FREDDY'S COMICS AND STORIES, FOR WHICH I SENT TO YOU SEVERAL WEEKS AGO A CASHIER'S CHECK FOR $50,000 (WHICH WAS, BY THE WAY, MY LIFE'S SAVINGS) EXACTLY AS REQUESTED IN THE ADVERTISEMENT ON THE INSIDE BACK COVER OF ISSUE Nº1! SIGNED..."


YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ANY $60,000 CHECK, MAVRIDES?
MY, THAT CERTAINLY IS A NICE-LOOKING NEW SUIT YOU HAVE ON TODAY! AND WAS THAT A NEW B.M.W. I SAW YOU DRIVING UP IN THIS MORNING? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU COULD DRIVE!
ER.., UH... NOPE.
UH, ER...THE CHAUFFEUR WAS DRIVING.


NEVER MIND! I CAN'T EVEN READ THE GUY'S NAME AND ADDRESS, ANYWAY! IT'S ALL BLURRED WITH TEAR STAINS! HOW DOES HE EXPECT US TO ANSWER HIM, DAMMIT? WHY CAN'T PEOPLE LEARN TO USE TYPEWRITERS?
WELL, SCREW HIM! HE'S JUST ONE FAN AMONG THE MULTITUDE, AT ANY RATE!
LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE GOT...


NOW, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
"DEAR RIP OFF PRESS: WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF THOSE AMATEURS LIKE SHELTON AND MAVRIDES AND TRY HIRING SOME REAL ARTISTS? AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, YOU COULD QUIT DOING THOSE TRASHY COMIC BOOKS AND TRY TO DO SOMETHING IN BETTER TASTE! YOURS IN ARS GRATIA ARTIS; SIGNED, CULTURED PERSON."



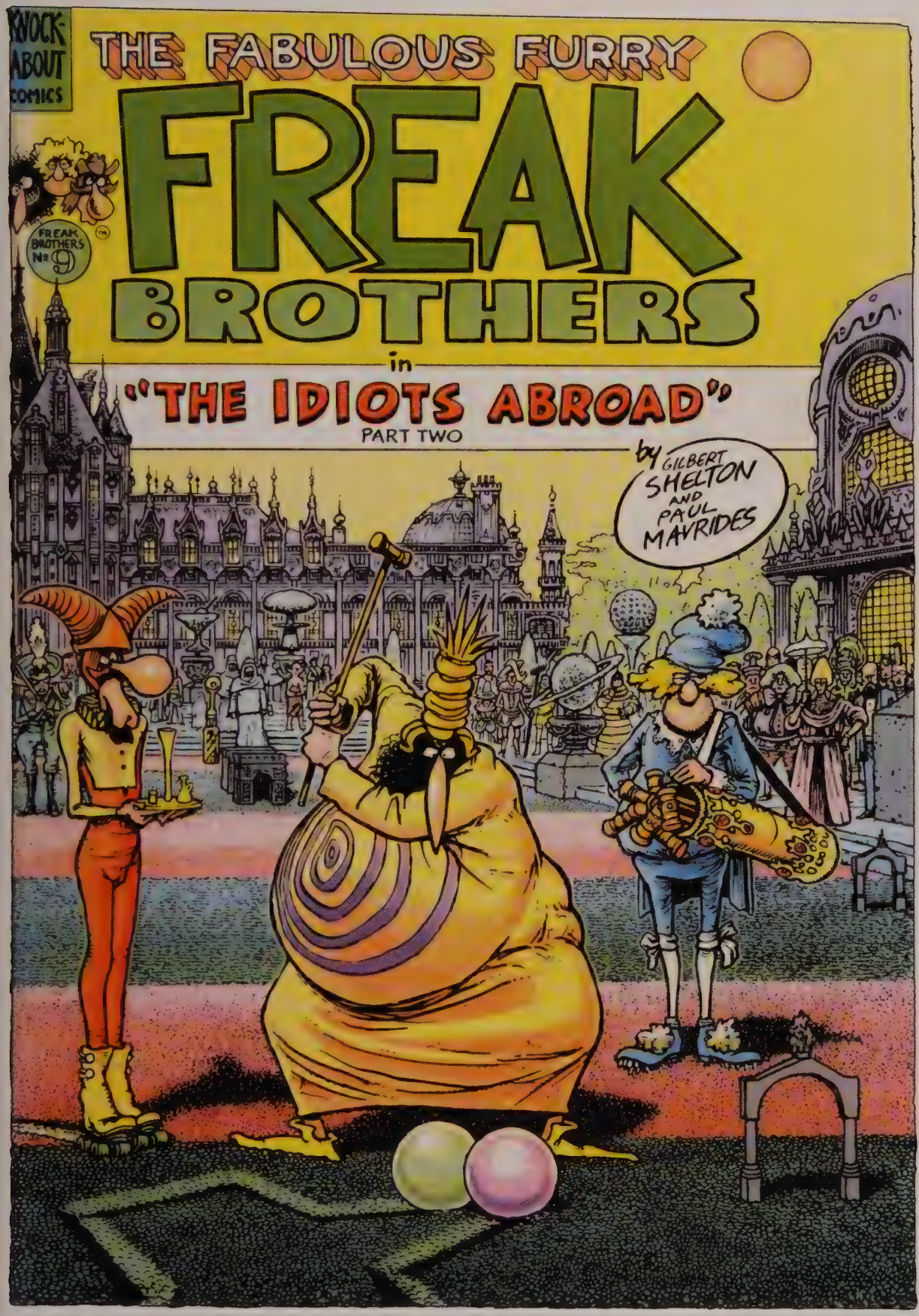

WELL, SO LONG, MAVRIDES! I'M TAKING A MUCH-NEEDED SABBATICAL, NOW THAT I'M CONFIDENT THE FREAK BROTHERS PROJECT IS UNDER CONTROL! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF, TOO?
WITH PLEASURE, G.S.!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THE COMPUTRON® 8000! IT ALWAYS COMES THROUGH!

THE NEXT DAY:
THERE'S NO MISTAKE! YOUR COMPUTER SENT ME A CONTRACT, AND I'VE ALREADY CASHED THE ADVANCE CHECK!
WELL, MR. CHRISTO, I SUPPOSE WE COULD PUT YOU TO WORK IN THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT WRAPPING BOXES OF COMICS...
to be continued...

Travel through the exotic and wonderful countries of the world, savoring their exquisite and sublime pleasures with

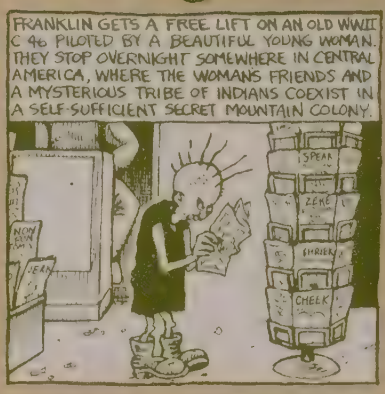
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

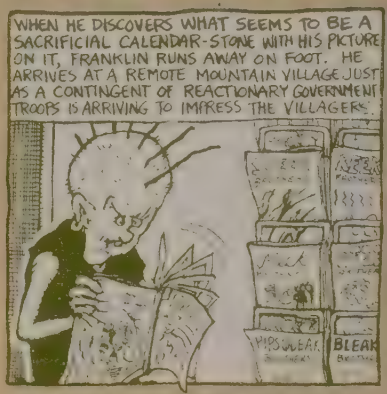
in **"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"**

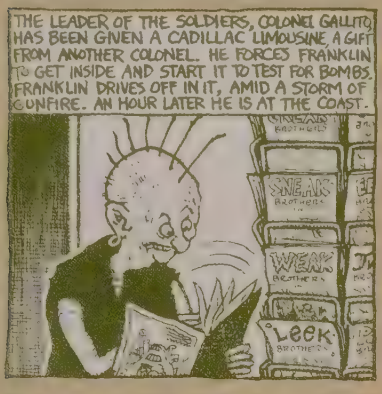

KNOCK-ABOUT COMICS
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FREAK BROTHERS Nº 9
in
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"
PART TWO
by GILBERT SHELTON AND PAUL MAVRIDES

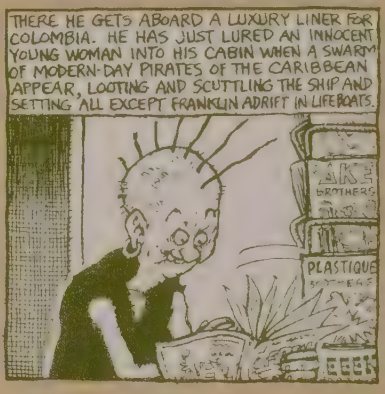
The Story So Far:

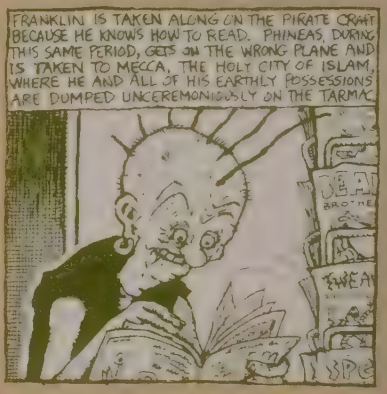
IN PART ONE OF THIS STORY, OUR READERS WILL RECALL, THE FREAK BROTHERS SET OFF FOR BOGOTA, COLOMBIA, TO PURCHASE DOPE. FINDING ALL THE MAJOR AIRLINES BANKRUPT, THEY EACH MANAGE TO GET ON SEPARATE FLIGHTS VOWING TO MEET IN BOGOTA THE FOLLOWING DAY.

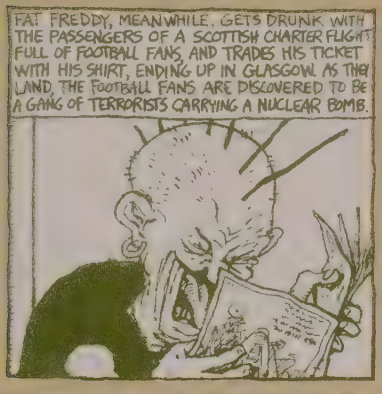

FRANKLIN GETS A FREE LIFT ON AN OLD WWII C 46 PILOTED BY A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN. THEY STOP OVERNIGHT SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL AMERICA, WHERE THE WOMANS FRIENDS AND A MYSTERIOUS TRIBE OF INDIANS COEXIST IN A SELF-SUFFICIENT SECRET MOUNTAIN COLONY.

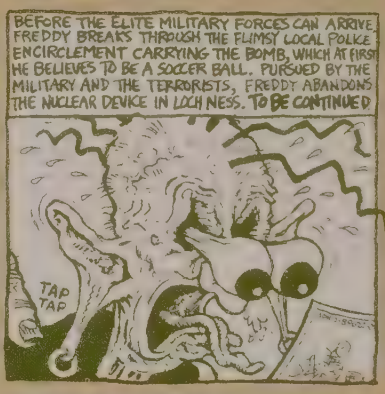

WHEN HE DISCOVERS WHAT SEEMS TO BE A SACRIFICIAL CALENDAR-STONE WITH HIS PICTURE ON IT, FRANKLIN RUNS AWAY ON FOOT. HE ARRIVES AT A REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE JUST AS A CONTINGENT OF REACTIONARY GOVERNMENT TROOPS IS ARRIVING TO IMPRESS THE VILLAGERS.


THE LEADER OF THE SOLDIERS, COLONEL GALLITO, HAS BEEN GIVEN A CADILLAC LIMOUSINE, A GIFT FROM ANOTHER COLONEL. HE FORCES FRANKLIN TO GET INSIDE AND START IT TO TEST FOR BOMBS. FRANKLIN DRIVES OFF IN IT, AMID A STORM OF GUNFIRE. AN HOUR LATER HE IS AT THE COAST.

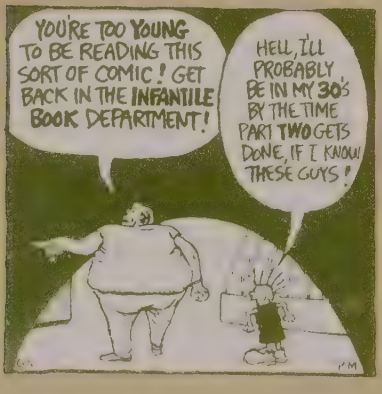

THERE HE GETS ABOARD A LUXURY LINER FOR COLOMBIA. HE HAS JUST LURED AN INNOCENT YOUNG WOMAN INTO HIS CABIN WHEN A SWARTY OF MODERN-DAY PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN APPEAR, LOOTING AND SCUTTLING THE SHIP AND SETTING ALL EXCEPT FRANKLIN ADRIFT IN LIFEBOATS.

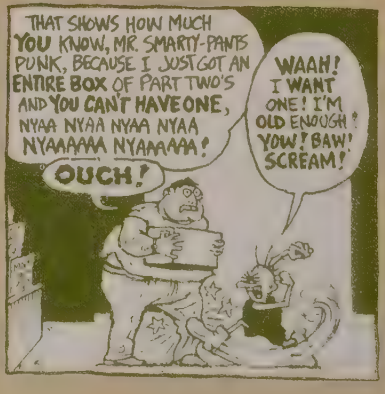

FRANKLIN IS TAKEN ALONG ON THE PIRATE CRAFT BECAUSE HE KNOWS HOW TO READ. PHINEAS, DURING THIS SAME PERIOD, GETS ON THE WRONG PLANE AND IS TAKEN TO MECCA, THE HOLY CITY OF ISLAM, WHERE HE AND ALL OF HIS EARTHLY POSSESSIONS ARE DUMPED UNCEREMONIOUSLY ON THE TARMAC.

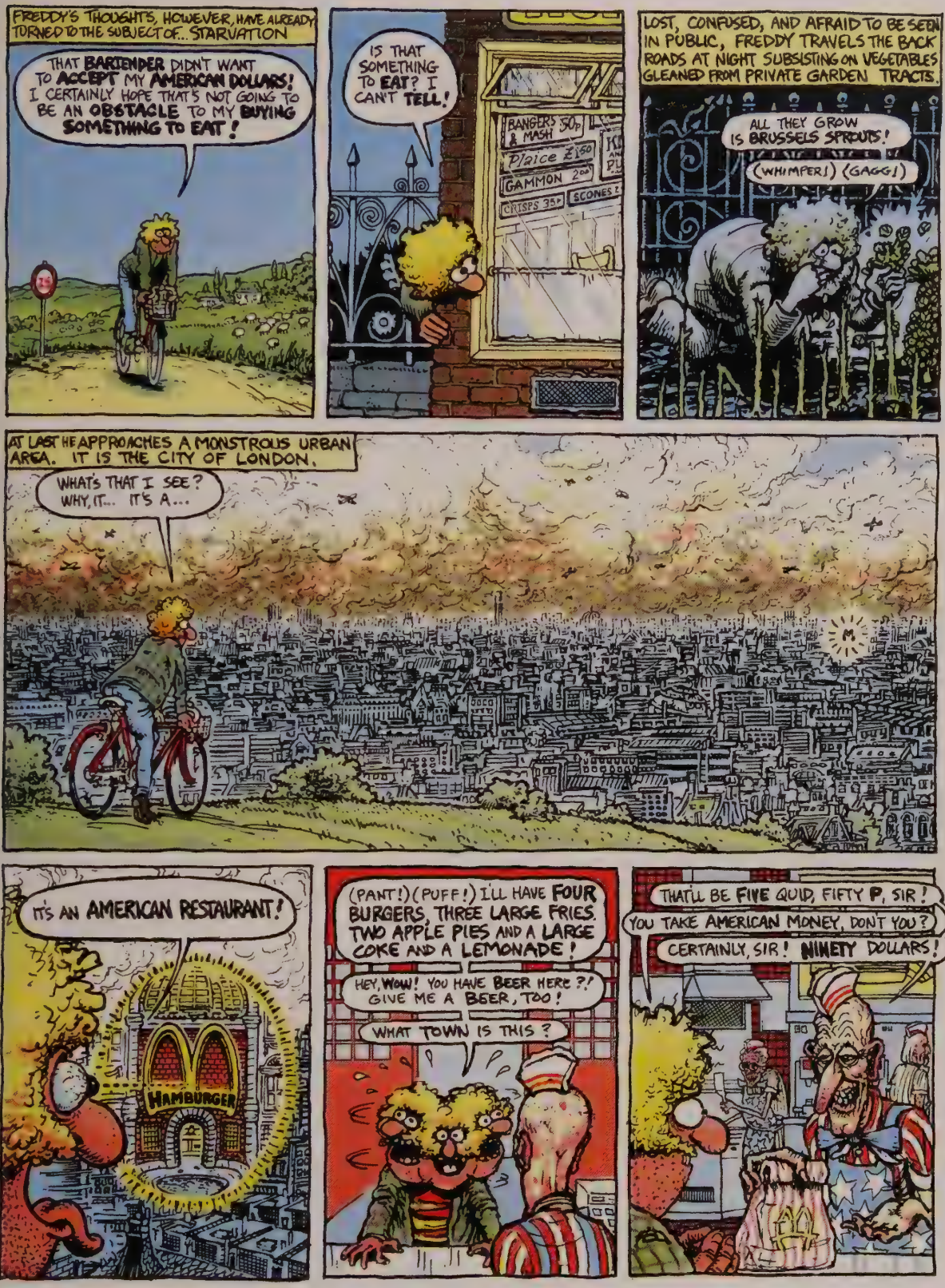

FAT FREDDY, MEANWHILE, GETS DRUNK WITH THE PASSENGERS OF A SCOTTISH CHARTER FLIGHT FULL OF FOOTBALL FANS, AND TRADES HIS TICKET WITH HIS SHIRT, ENDING UP IN GLASGOW. AS THEY LAND, THE FOOTBALL FANS ARE DISCOVERED TO BE A GANG OF TERRORISTS CARRYING A NUCLEAR BOMB.


BEFORE THE ELITE MILITARY FORCES CAN ARRIVE, FREDDY BREAKS THROUGH THE FLIMSY LOCAL POLICE ENCIRCLEMENT CARRYING THE BOMB, WHICH AT FIRST HE BELIEVES TO BE A SOCCER BALL. PURSUED BY THE MILITARY AND THE TERRORISTS, FREDDY ABANDONS THE NUCLEAR DEVICE IN LOCH NESS. TO BE CONTINUED
TAP TAP

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY ANYTHING OR ARE YOU JUST GOING TO HANG OUT AND READ THINGS ALL DAY LONG?
I'M NOT GONNA BUY THIS CRAP! IT'S "TO BE CONTINUED!"
I'VE ALREADY READ IT, ANYHOW!

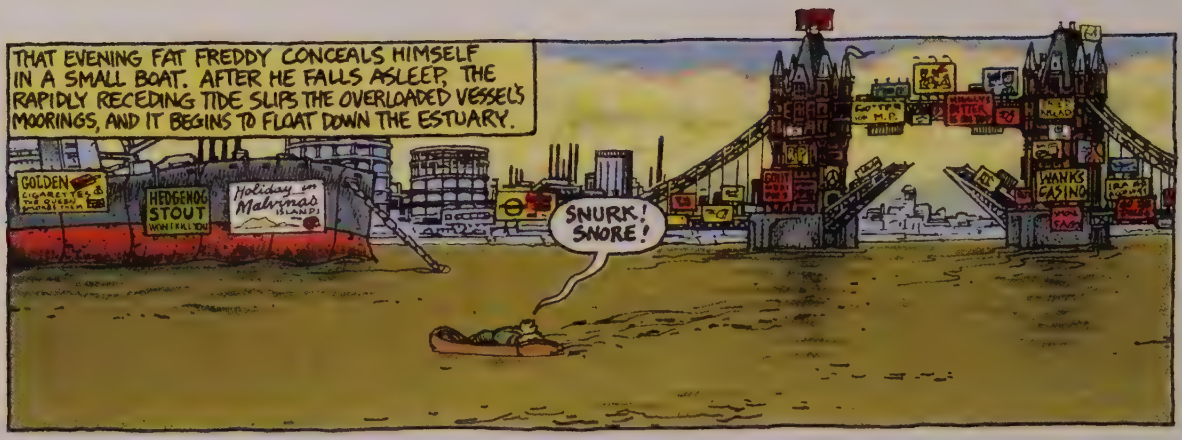

YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO BE READING THIS SORT OF COMIC! GET BACK IN THE INFANTILE BOOK DEPARTMENT!
HELL, I'LL PROBABLY BE IN MY 30'S BY THE TIME PART TWO GETS DONE, IF I KNOW THESE GUYS!


THAT SHOWS HOW MUCH YOU KNOW, MR. SMARTY-PANTS PUNK, BECAUSE I JUST GOT AN ENTIRE BOX OF PART TWO'S AND YOU CAN'T HAVE ONE, NYAA NYAA NYAA NYAA NYAAAAA NYAAAAA!
OUCH!
WAAH! I WANT ONE! I'M OLD ENOUGH! YOW! BAW! SCREAM!

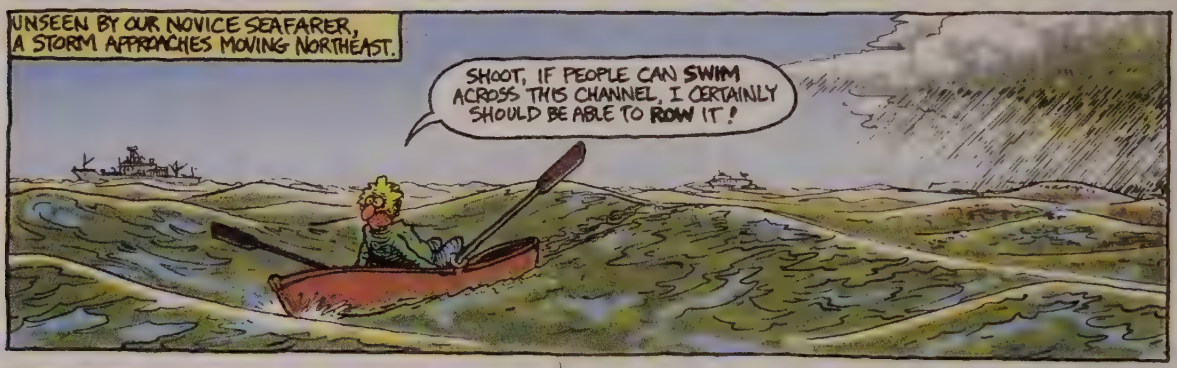

FREDDY'S THOUGHTS, HOWEVER, HAVE ALREADY TURNED TO THE SUBJECT OF... STARVATION
THAT BARTENDER DIDN'T WANT TO ACCEPT MY AMERICAN DOLLARS! I CERTAINLY HOPE THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE AN OBSTACLE TO MY BUYING SOMETHING TO EAT!
IS THAT SOMETHING TO EAT? I CAN'T TELL!
BANGER'S & MASH 50p
Plaice £1.50
GAMMON 2.00
CRISPS 35p
SCONES
LOST, CONFUSED, AND AFRAID TO BE SEEN IN PUBLIC, FREDDY TRAVELS THE BACK ROADS AT NIGHT SUBSISTING ON VEGETABLES GLEANED FROM PRIVATE GARDEN TRACTS.
ALL THEY GROW IS BRUSSELS SPROUTS!
(WHIMPER!) (GAGG!)
AT LAST HE APPROACHES A MONSTROUS URBAN AREA. IT IS THE CITY OF LONDON.
WHAT'S THAT I SEE? WHY, IT... IT'S A...
IT'S AN AMERICAN RESTAURANT!
HAMBURGER
(PANT!) (PUFF!) I'LL HAVE FOUR BURGERS, THREE LARGE FRIES, TWO APPLE PIES AND A LARGE COKE AND A LEMONADE!
HEY, WOW! YOU HAVE BEER HERE?! GIVE ME A BEER, TOO!
WHAT TOWN IS THIS?
THAT'LL BE FIVE QUID, FIFTY P, SIR!
YOU TAKE AMERICAN MONEY, DON'T YOU?
CERTAINLY, SIR! NINETY DOLLARS!

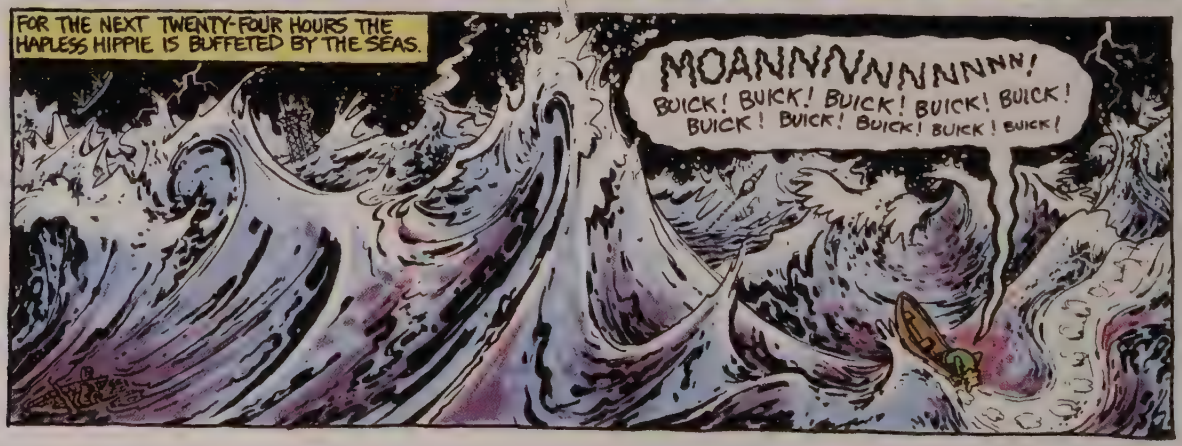
AT THE SAME TIME, IN A CONCRETE-WALLED COMMAND BUNKER DEEP BENEATH A HILLSIDE...
ANDRÉ THE HYENA HAS SLIPPED OUT OF OUR GRASP! AND HE'S CARRYING A NUCLEAR BOMB! THIS COULD BE ULTIMATE DISASTER FOR THE ENTIRE FREE WORLD!!
I WANT TO KNOW WHO IS RESPONSIBLE!
IT WAS HIS FAULT!
NO, IT WAS HIS FAULT!
NO! HIS FAULT!
HIS FAULT! AND HIS FAULT!
THEIR FAULT!
AND THEIR FAULT TOO!
IT WAS THAT GUYS FAULT OVER THERE!
NO! THAT BUNCH OF GUYS BY THE DOOR!
IT WAS HIM!
NO, IT WAS HIM!
IT WAS EVERYONE OVER THERE!
ALL THOSE DOWN THERE!
THEIRS!
THOSE!
HIS!
HERS!
WE'LL CAPTURE THAT TERRORIST IF WE HAVE TO SEARCH EVERY HUT AND HOVEL ON THIS ISLAND, DO YOU HEAR? FIRST, WE'LL GET MARTIAL LAW DECLARED, AND THEN WE CAN DO WHATEVER WE WANT!
AN URGENT TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION, COLONEL! IT'S THE PRIME MINISTER!
...AND WHEN WE GET OUR HANDS ON HIM, WE'LL GIVE HIM A FAIR, IMPARTIAL MILITARY TRIAL...
...AND THEN WE'LL TORTURE THE SON OF A BITCH TO DEATH!
THEY'RE ORDERING US TO LAY OFF ANDRÉ! THEY'RE GOING TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE'S BEEN CAPTURED AND EXECUTED THEY'RE SAYING IF WORD OF A NUCLEAR BOMB BECAME PUBLIC, THE PEOPLE IN THE CITIES WOULD BE LIKELY TO COMPLETELY PANIC!
THOSE IMBECILIC CIVILIANS! ANDRÉ DOESN'T WANT TO BOMB CITIES! HE'S AFTER ONE OF OUR "PEACE CENTERS"!
(SIGH!) BUT WE MUST OBEY THE ORDERS OF THE CIVILIAN GOVERNMENT, EVEN IF THEY ARE A BUNCH OF INCOMPETENT, CORRUPT, JABBERING, SNIGGERING, SNIVELING, SICKENING, CIVILIANS! WE HAVE TAKEN OUR OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO THEM!
YES SIR!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!
THAT IS CORRECT, SIR!

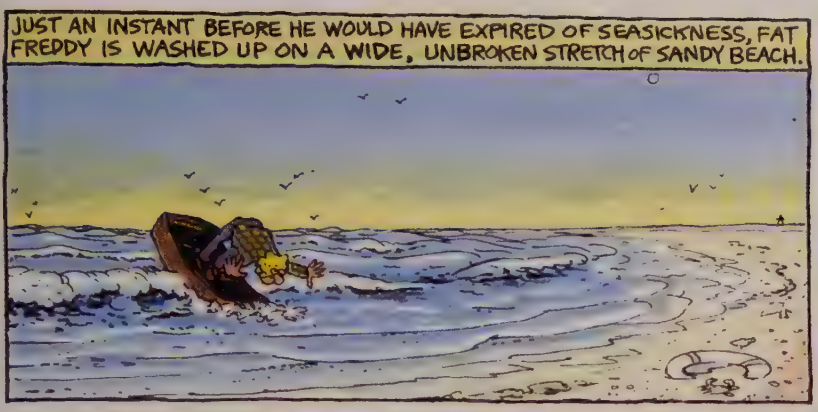
BURP! BELCH! MY, THAT WAS DELICIOUS!
KIND OF EXPENSIVE, THOUGH! NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO GET TO BOGOTA WITH WHAT LITTLE BREAD REMAINS TO ME?
WELL, AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I MAY AS WELL SEE SOME OF THE SIGHTS!
OH, NO! MY BIKE'S BEEN RIPPED OFF!
YER BICYCLE'S BEEN NICKED, YOU SAY? WELL, IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF THE VEHICLE, SIR, AND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS IF YOU WILL, WE WILL DO WHAT WE CAN!
WE ALWAYS LIKE TO HELP A YANK, SIR!
I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT TO YOU BECAUSE I JUST STOLE IT MYSELF!
ER, UH... THAT IS TO SAY... TOODLE-OO!
PUFF! WHEEZE! I'VE LOST THEM IN THE CROWD OF PICCADILLY CIRCUS!
BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REMEMBER TO BE CAREFUL! I MUST BE A WANTED MAN! ALSO, I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS PHYSICAL EXERTION!
WHERE'S THE FOOTBALL, OLD FRIEND?
ANDRÉ! THE PAPERS SAID YOU'D BEEN CAUGHT!
WE MUST HAVE IT BACK! IT IS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO ALL OF US!!
I'LL BET IT IS!
LISTEN, I AIN'T HANGIN' OUT WITH NO BUNCH OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS!
OOHHHH! UNHHHHH! (PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT!) I DITCHED THEM, TOO, I THINK, BUT I DON'T FEEL TOO WELL!
MUSTA BEEN ALL THOSE VEGETABLES I GLEANED!
HUCKA HUCKA HUUUCK MC-MC-
MC PUKE!

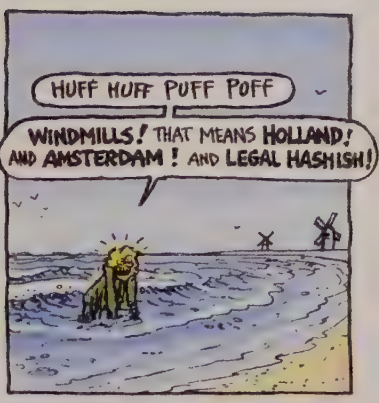

THAT EVENING FAT FREDDY CONCEALS HIMSELF IN A SMALL BOAT. AFTER HE FALLS ASLEEP, THE RAPIDLY RECEDING TIDE SLIPS THE OVERLOADED VESSEL'S MOORINGS, AND IT BEGINS TO FLOAT DOWN THE ESTUARY.
GOLDEN
HEDGEHOG STOUT
Holiday in Malvinas (ISLAND)
WANKS CASINO
SNURK! SNORE!

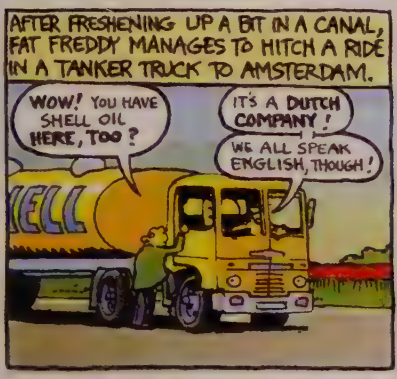
BY DAWN HE IS IN THE OPEN WATERS OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.
I CAN SEE LAND ON THE OTHER SIDE! IT SHOULD BE SOME OTHER COUNTRY! FRANCE, I'D GUESS!

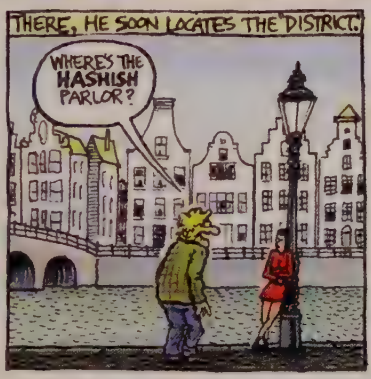

UNSEEN BY OUR NOVICE SEAFARER, A STORM APPROACHES MOVING NORTHEAST.
SHOOT, IF PEOPLE CAN SWIM ACROSS THIS CHANNEL, I CERTAINLY SHOULD BE ABLE TO ROW IT!

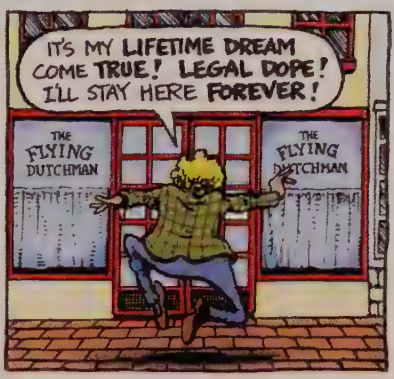

FOR THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS THE HAPLESS HIPPIE IS BUFFETED BY THE SEAS.
MOANNNNNNNN!
BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK!


JUST AN INSTANT BEFORE HE WOULD HAVE EXPIRED OF SEASICKNESS, FAT FREDDY IS WASHED UP ON A WIDE, UNBROKEN STRETCH OF SANDY BEACH.


HUFF HUFF PUFF POFF
WINDMILLS! THAT MEANS HOLLAND! AND AMSTERDAM! AND LEGAL HASHISH!

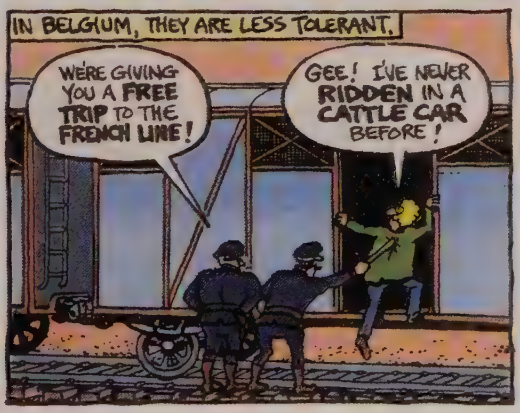

AFTER FRESHENING UP A BIT IN A CANAL, FAT FREDDY MANAGES TO HITCH A RIDE IN A TANKER TRUCK TO AMSTERDAM.
WOW! YOU HAVE SHELL OIL HERE, TOO?
IT'S A DUTCH COMPANY!
WE ALL SPEAK ENGLISH, THOUGH!
SHELL

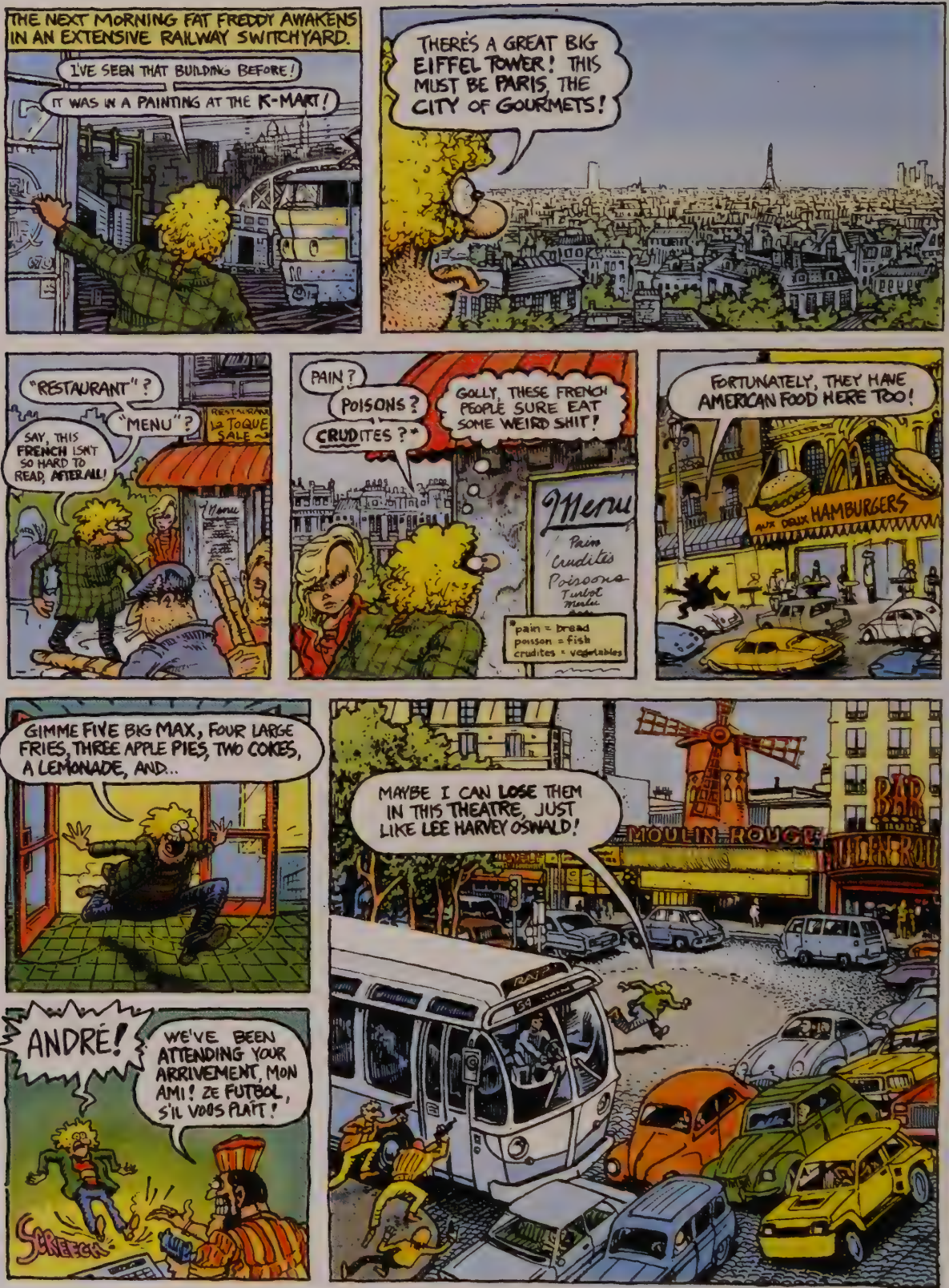

THERE, HE SOON LOCATES THE DISTRICT.
WHERE'S THE HASHISH PARLOR?


IT'S MY LIFETIME DREAM COME TRUE! LEGAL DOPE! I'LL STAY HERE FOREVER!
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

UH-OH! I HAVE BARELY ENOUGH MONEY FOR FOOD! BUT I CAN'T HAVE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING!
GIVE ME FIFTY CENTS WORTH OF HASHISH AND A DOLLAR OF COCAINE!
HASHISH
MUSIC
SLAB HASH
GOLD SEAL

WE ARE TOLERANT PEOPLE HERE, MISTER! WE CAN TOLERATE JUST ABOUT ANYTHING BUT A TOURIST WITH NO DOUGH! COME, HAVE A RIDE TO THE BORDER!
GOSH! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN ONE OF THESE PORSCHES BEFORE
POLITIE


IN BELGIUM, THEY ARE LESS TOLERANT.
WE'RE GIVING YOU A FREE TRIP TO THE FRENCH LINE!
GEE! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN A CATTLE CAR BEFORE!

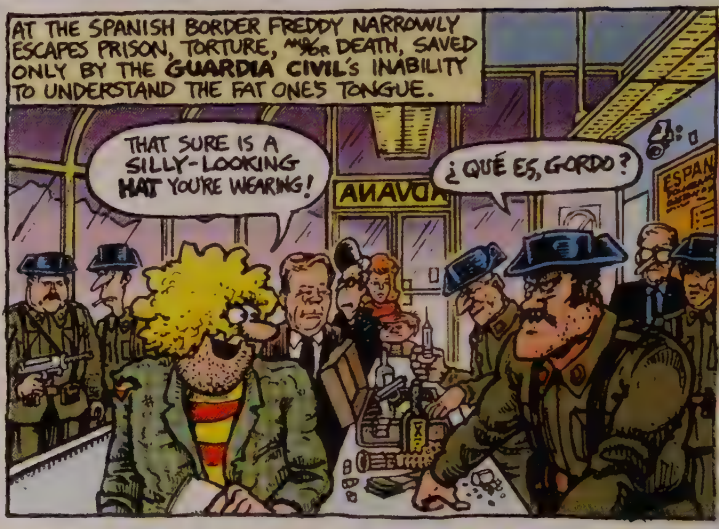

THE NEXT MORNING FAT FREDDY AWAKENS IN AN EXTENSIVE RAILWAY SWITCHYARD.
I'VE SEEN THAT BUILDING BEFORE!
IT WAS IN A PAINTING AT THE K-MART!
THERE'S A GREAT BIG EIFFEL TOWER! THIS MUST BE PARIS, THE CITY OF GOURMETS!
"RESTAURANT"?
"MENU"?
SAY, THIS FRENCH ISN'T SO HARD TO READ, AFTER ALL!
RESTAURANT La TOQUE SALE
PAIN?
POISONS?
CRUDITES?*
GOLLY, THESE FRENCH PEOPLE SURE EAT SOME WEIRD SHIT!
Menu
Pain
Crudités
Poissons
Turbot
*pain = bread
poisson = fish
crudites = vegetables
FORTUNATELY, THEY HAVE AMERICAN FOOD HERE TOO!
AUX DEUX HAMBURGERS
GIMME FIVE BIG MAX, FOUR LARGE FRIES, THREE APPLE PIES, TWO COKES, A LEMONADE, AND...
ANDRÉ!
WE'VE BEEN ATTENDING YOUR ARRIVEMENT, MON AMI! ZE FUTBOL, S'IL VOUS PLAÎT!
SCREECH
MAYBE I CAN LOSE THEM IN THIS THEATRE, JUST LIKE LEE HARVEY OSWALD!
MOULIN ROUGE
BAR

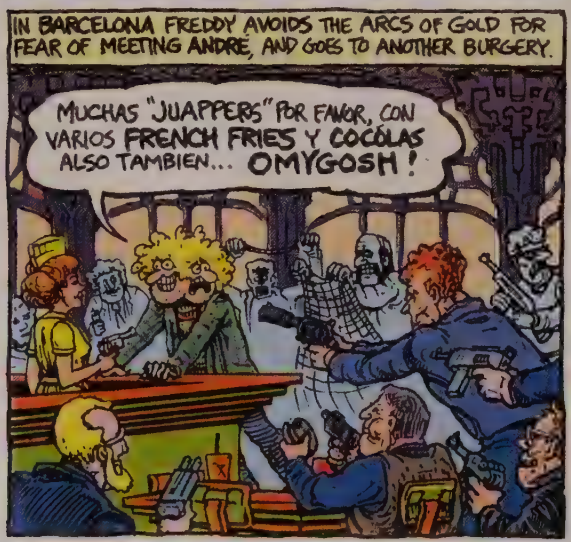
WHERE IS HE? WE SAW HIM COME IN!
HE'S ABOUT THIS TALL, WEARING A PLAID COAT!
PLEASE, CALM YOURSELVES! THIS IS A RESPECTABLE CLUB!
HE CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT OUR SEEING HIM!
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! HE'S NOPLACE TO BE FOUND!
CLOSING TIME, MESSIEURS! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!
HE'S SLIPPED OUR NET AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT THIS TIME!

I MAY LOOK LIKE TOULOUSE-LAUTREC, BUT I'M NOT TOO LOOSE TO TRUCK!
KNEES, DO YO' STUFF!
REPARATIONS
MOULIN ROUGE
WHAT'RE YOU GAWKING AT? I THOUGHT YOU FRENCH WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BLASÉ!

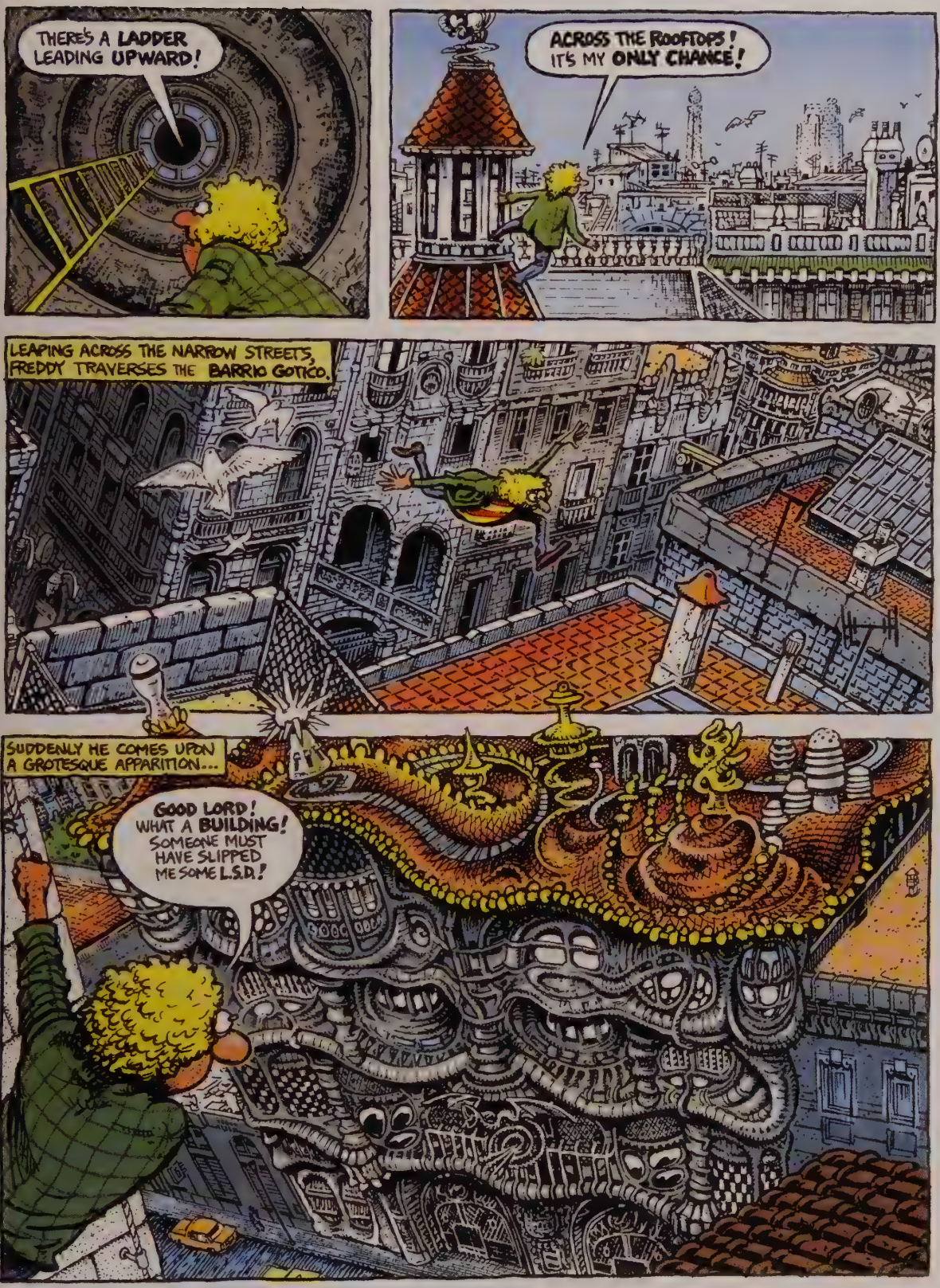
(PFFFFFFF!) UNA CERVEZA, POR FAVOR!
I'M SORRY, SIR! THE NEAREST "CERVEZA" IS SIX HUNDRED MILES TO THE SOUTH OF HERE!

WELL, WHATEVER IT TAKES! A MAN CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT CERVEZA!
265 KM
ESPAGNE
647 KM

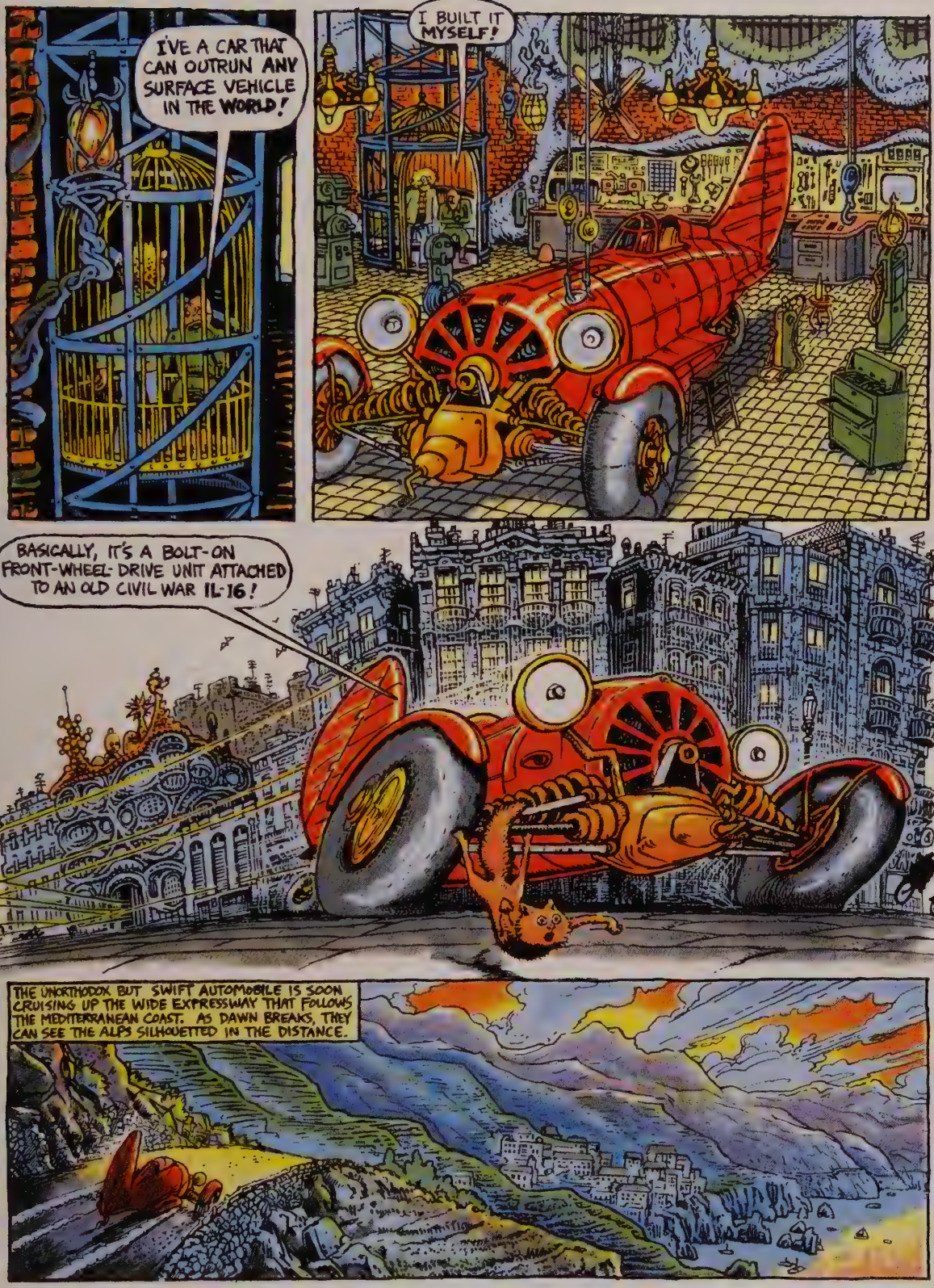

AT THE SPANISH BORDER FREDDY NARROWLY ESCAPES PRISON, TORTURE, AND/OR DEATH, SAVED ONLY BY THE GUARDIA CIVIL'S INABILITY TO UNDERSTAND THE FAT ONE'S TONGUE.
THAT SURE IS A SILLY-LOOKING HAT YOU'RE WEARING!
¿QUÉ ES, GORDO?


IN BARCELONA FREDDY AVOIDS THE ARCS OF GOLD FOR FEAR OF MEETING ANDRE, AND GOES TO ANOTHER BURGERY.
MUCHAS "JUAPPERS" POR FAVOR, CON VARIOS FRENCH FRIES Y COCÓLAS ALSO TAMBIEN... OMYGOSH!

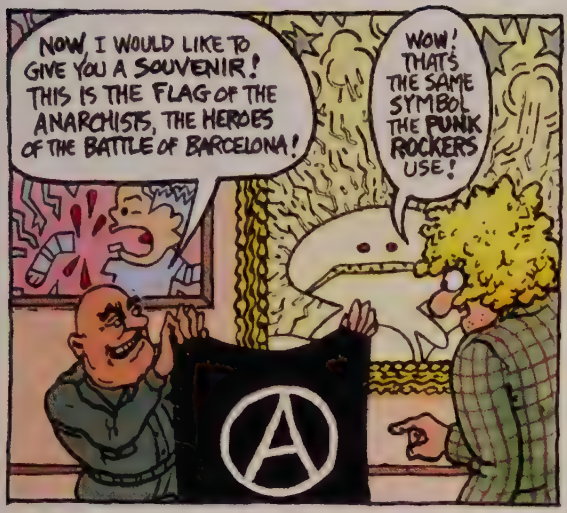
YOU'RE NOT RUNNING AWAY THIS TIME, AMIGO! WE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED!

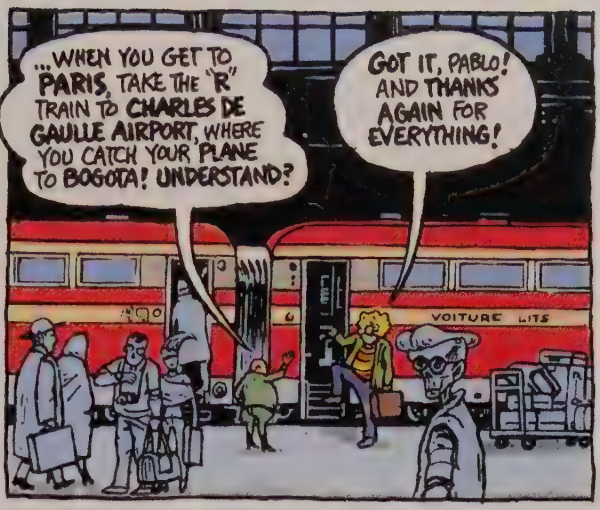

THERE'S A LADDER LEADING UPWARD!
ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
LEAPING ACROSS THE NARROW STREETS, FREDDY TRAVERSES THE BARRIO GOTICO.
SUDDENLY HE COMES UPON A GROTESQUE APPARITION...
GOOD LORD! WHAT A BUILDING! SOMEONE MUST HAVE SLIPPED ME SOME L.S.D.!

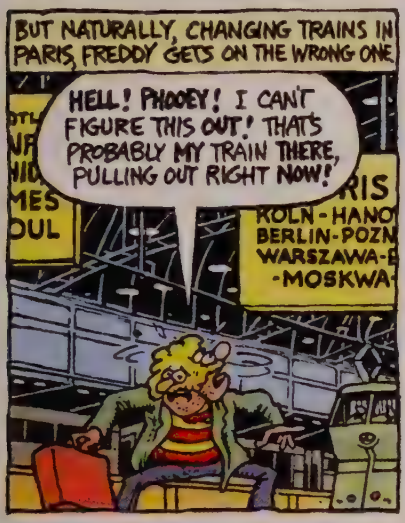
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? SUPERMAN?
WHY CAN'T YOU AMERICAN TOURISTS USE THE STREETS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
(GASP!) I... I DIDN'T SEE YOU!
DO YOU LIVE HERE? I'M BEING CHASED BY A BUNCH OF TERRORISTS
HA HA HA! WHAT FERTILE IMAGINATIONS YOU YANKEES HAVE! OUR STREETS HERE ARE AS SAFE AS ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD, I ASSURE YOU!
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM PABLO PEGASO, ARTIST AND AUTOMOBILE AFICIONADO!
THIS IS MY STUDIO! WILL YOU COME IN?
HERE'S MY LATEST PIECE, "BERSERK ROAD-RUNNER"... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
VERY INTERESTING — BUT WHAT ABOUT...
GO ON! WIND IT UP!
POK POK POK POK POK POK!
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
QUICKLY! TO THE GARAGE!


I'VE A CAR THAT CAN OUTRUN ANY SURFACE VEHICLE IN THE WORLD!
I BUILT IT MYSELF!
BASICALLY, IT'S A BOLT-ON FRONT-WHEEL-DRIVE UNIT ATTACHED TO AN OLD CIVIL WAR IL-16!
THE UNORTHODOX BUT SWIFT AUTOMOBILE IS SOON CRUISING UP THE WIDE EXPRESSWAY THAT FOLLOWS THE MEDITERRANEAN COAST. AS DAWN BREAKS, THEY CAN SEE THE ALPS SILHOUETTED IN THE DISTANCE.

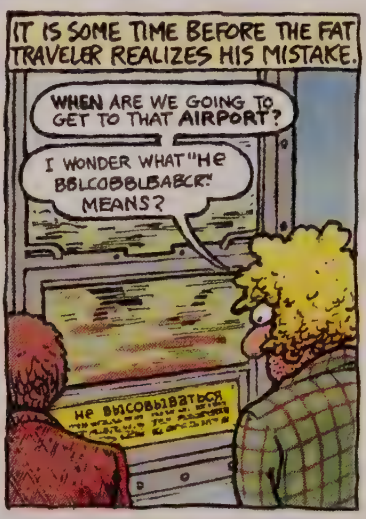
IS THAT PLACE YOURS, TOO? WHAT ARE YOU ANYWAY, SOME KIND OF HEREDITARY ARISTOCRAT?
NOPE! I'VE MADE EVERYTHING I OWN THROUGH HARD WORK!
OVER A LEISURELY BREAKFAST, PABLO PEGASO TELLS FAT FREDDY SOME DETAILS OF HIS CAREER.
I EARN MONEY FROM MY INVENTIONS! SOME OF THEM, LIKE THE AIRPLANE HIGHWAY CONVERTER, NEVER REALLY CAUGHT ON, BUT OTHERS LIKE THE YOGURT-SLICING MACHINE WERE QUITE SUCCESSFUL!
WOW! YOU INVENTED SLICED YOGURT?
IN THE CIVIL WAR I WAS A MESSENGER IN THE SERVICE OF THE ANARCHIST MILITIA! WE WERE ALLIED WITH THE COMMUNISTS AT THE TIME...
THERE WAS THIS RUSSIAN, COLONEL KAKOV... HE'S IN THE INNER CIRCLE BACK IN MOSCOW NOW...
COMMUNISTS? WOW! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT COMMUNISM! I ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT MOSCOW! BUT I'M ON MY WAY TO BOGOTA, COLOMBIA! I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET MY FRIENDS THERE, BUT I RAN OUT OF MONEY!
WHAT? YOU'RE RUNNING AROUND, ALL OVER EUROPE, WITH SOME MYSTERIOUS GANG OF GUYS SHOOTING AT YOU, AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY MONEY? THAT MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL!
IT MUST BE MY MAGNETIC PERSONALITY!
YOUR FRIENDS MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU! LET ME HELP YOU TOWARD YOUR DESTINATION!
THERE ARE COMMUNISTS IN COLOMBIA, TOO, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!
WOW! THANKS! THAT'S REALLY GENEROUS OF YOU!
AH! HERE'S THE TAILOR WITH YOUR NEW CLOTHES! I HAD HIM MAKE TWELVE COPIES OF WHAT YOU WERE WEARING!

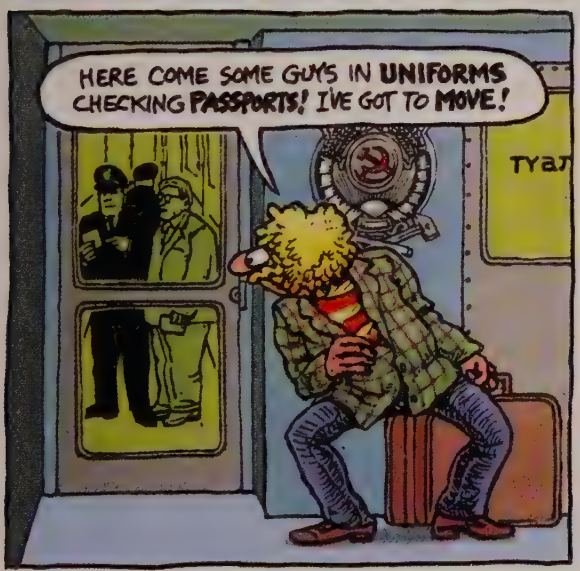

NOW, I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU A SOUVENIR! THIS IS THE FLAG OF THE ANARCHISTS, THE HEROES OF THE BATTLE OF BARCELONA!
WOW! THAT'S THE SAME SYMBOL THE PUNK ROCKERS USE!


...WHEN YOU GET TO PARIS, TAKE THE "R" TRAIN TO CHARLES DE GAULLE AIRPORT, WHERE YOU CATCH YOUR PLANE TO BOGOTA! UNDERSTAND?
GOT IT, PABLO! AND THANKS AGAIN FOR EVERYTHING!
VOITURE LITS


BUT NATURALLY, CHANGING TRAINS IN PARIS, FREDDY GETS ON THE WRONG ONE.
HELL! PHOOEY! I CAN'T FIGURE THIS OUT! THAT'S PROBABLY MY TRAIN THERE, PULLING OUT RIGHT NOW!
KOLN-HANO
BERLIN-POZN
WARSZAWA-
-MOSKWA

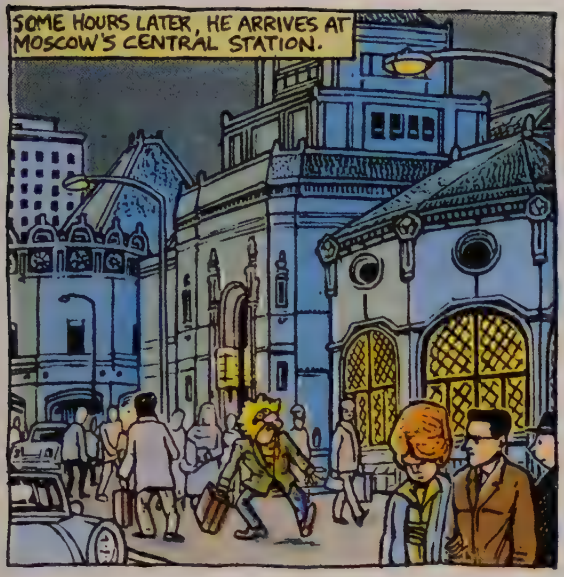
INSTEAD OF THE AIRPORT SHUTTLE, HE GETS ABOARD THE MOSCOW EXPRESS.
SZD

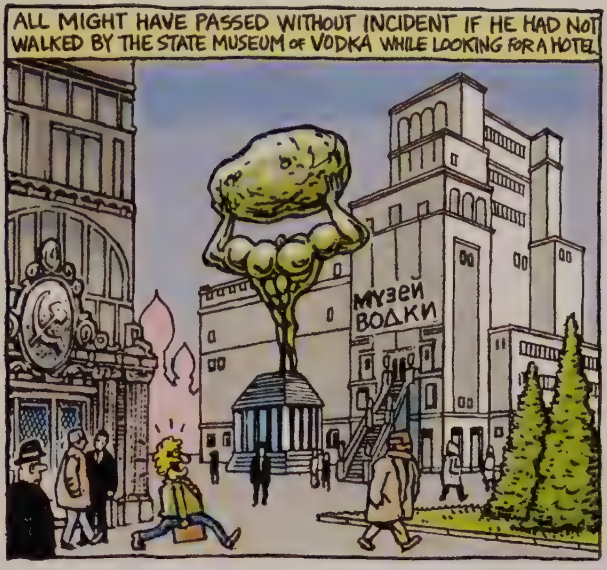

IT IS SOME TIME BEFORE THE FAT TRAVELER REALIZES HIS MISTAKE.
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET TO THAT AIRPORT?
I WONDER WHAT "HE BBLCOBBLBABCR" MEANS?

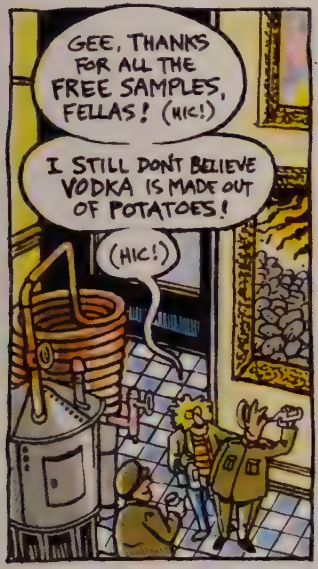

HERE COME SOME GUYS IN UNIFORMS CHECKING PASSPORTS! I'VE GOT TO MOVE!

IN THE CROWDED TRAIN FREDDY IS ABLE TO EVADE THE CUSTOMS AGENTS FOR A WHILE BY HIDING IN BATHROOMS.

EVENTUALLY, HOWEVER, HE FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN THE LAST CAR OF THE TRAIN. BY THIS TIME THEY ARE SOMEWHERE IN RURAL EASTERN POLAND.
СТОП КРАН
EMERGENCY STOP
THIS IS CLEARLY AN EMERGENCY!
SQUEEEEEEEEEEEE!!
A SMALL VILLAGE STRADDLES THE RAILROAD LINE AT THE POINT WHERE THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT.
IT'S THE TOWN OF... GFATSK! I REMEMBER THAT NAME! MY GRANDFATHER USED TO TALK ABOUT IT! IT'S THE ANCESTRAL VILLAGE OF THE ANCIENT AND NOBLE FREEKOWTSKI FAMILY! WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE!
GFATSK
MAYBE I CAN SEARCH OUT A COUSIN OR SOMETHING!
GREETINGS, MY GOOD MAN! MY NAME IS FREEKOWTSKI!
FREEKOWTSKI?
FREEKOWTSKI!
WHAT FAT FREDDY'S GRANDFATHER NEVER TOLD HIM WAS JUST EXACTLY WHY HIS ANCESTORS LEFT THEIR ANCIENT ANCESTRAL HOME...
OW! OW! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON THE TRAIN!
THE UNSCHEDULED STOP ALLOWS OUR HERO TO SLIP INTO THE FIRST CAR, ELUDING THE CUSTOMS INSPECTORS.


SOME HOURS LATER, HE ARRIVES AT MOSCOW'S CENTRAL STATION.

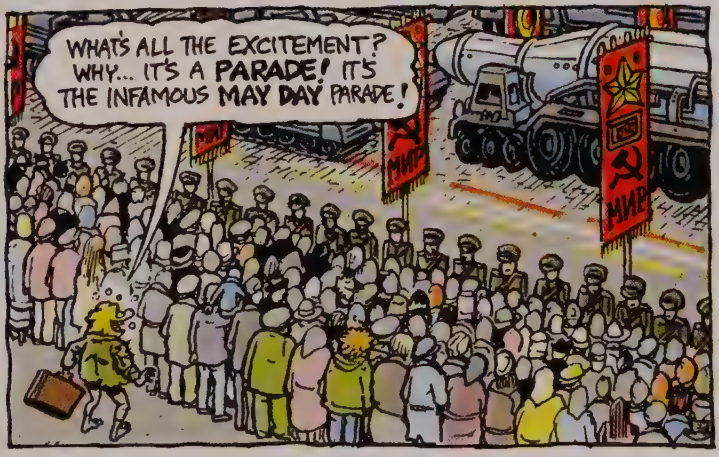

ALL MIGHT HAVE PASSED WITHOUT INCIDENT IF HE HAD NOT WALKED BY THE STATE MUSEUM OF VODKA WHILE LOOKING FOR A HOTEL.
МУЗЕЙ ВОДКИ


GEE, THANKS FOR ALL THE FREE SAMPLES, FELLAS! (HIC!)
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE VODKA IS MADE OUT OF POTATOES!
(HIC!)

OOPS!
HIC!
CRASH!
HIC!
THUMP!
HIC!
GLATTER!
HIC!
WHAM!

A SMALL BLUEJEAN RIOT ENSUES.
AIEEEE!! AMERICANSKI DESIGNER BLUE JEANS!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
I'LL GIVE YOU EIGHT HUNDRED RUBLES FOR ONE PAIR!
A THOUSAND RUBLES!
TEN THOUSAND!

GASP! THEY TOOK EVERY SINGLE PAIR OF MY PANTS! I'M FORTUNATE TO HAVE ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE!

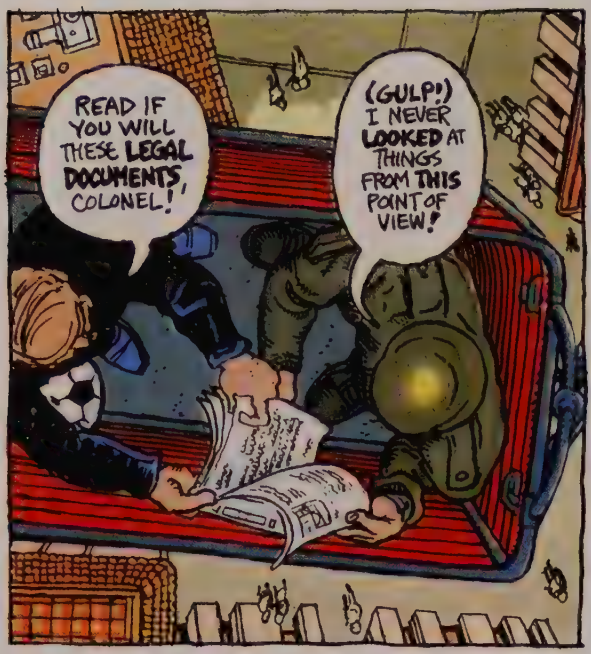

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? WHY... IT'S A PARADE! IT'S THE INFAMOUS MAY DAY PARADE!
МИР
МИР

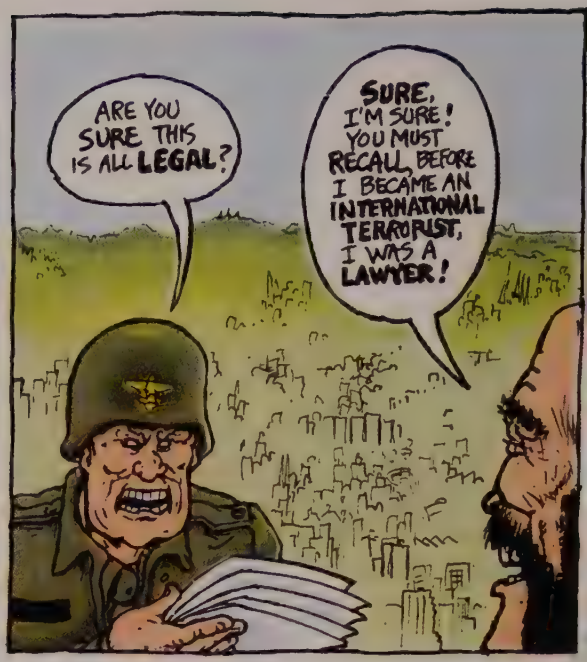
LEMME SEE! LEMME SEE! (GRUNT!)
HOP
LEAP
HOP
HOP
JUMP
PHOOEY! WHAT A DULL PARADE! IT'S ALL ARMY STUFF AND NO MAJORETTES!!
WHAT IT NEEDS IS A LITTLE LIVENING UP!
!!!
HEY, COLONEL KAKOV! ARE YOU UP THERE?
ЛЕНИН
СССР
STREAK
GREETINGS FROM YOUR OLD COMRADE, PABLO PEGASO!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF COLONEL CORNBELT, A HEATED DRESSING-DOWN IS TAKING PLACE.
YOU! WE'VE TRACED THE GENERAL BREAKDOWN IN OUR OPERATION TO YOU! I'M DEMOTING YOU TO THE RANK OF PRIVATE!
YOU CAN'T! I'M ALREADY A PRIVATE!
COLONEL, SIR, ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES REPORTS ANDRÉ IS IN BARCELONA!
WELL, AT LEAST HE CAN'T CAUSE US ANY TROUBLE FROM THERE!
C.O.
DAMN THE GOVERNMENT! DAMN THE PRESS! AND DAMN ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE WHATEVER THEY READ! IF I WERE IN COMMAND OF THIS CHICKENSHIT CONTINENT THERE WOULD BE SOME CHANGES MADE, I GUARANTEE YOU!
ULTRA MEGA MEDIA NEWS SOURCE TIMES
ANDRE THE HYENA
ME... COLONEL CORNBELT LEADER OF THE ENTIRE FREE WORLD...
I'D HAVE TO CHANGE MY RANK, FOR ONE THING...
TELEPHONE MESSAGE, COLONEL!
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I'M FORMULATING STRATEGY!
CO.
IT'S ANDRÉ THE HYENA, SIR! HE'S CALLING FROM A PAY PHONE IN BARCELONA!
ANDRÉ?! LET ME TALK TO THAT SON OF A BITCH!

YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME? HOW DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER? WHERE'S THE BOMB?
NEVER MIND, COLONEL! IF YOU WISH TO PARLEY, MEET ME AT THE WATCHTOWER HERE IN BARCELONA THIS EVENING AT SIX O'CLOCK!
SURE, I WANT TO TALK, ANDRE, BUT EIGHTEEN HUNDRED HOURS? THAT ONLY GIVES ME AN HOUR AND A HALF TO GET THERE FROM HERE!
(HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO NAIL HIM OUTSIDE THE JURISDICTION OF THE GOVERNMENT! OPERATION EXPRESS! I'LL KEEP STALLING HIM FOR TIME!)
YOU ARE KNOWN TO BE CAPABLE OF TRAVELING EXTREMELY RAPIDLY, COLONEL! I'M SURE YOU CAN OBLIGE!
WELL, YES, (HEH HEH) I AND MY FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE 735th SPECIAL MULTIPURPOSE SEGMENT CAN "HAUL ASS" WHEN WE FEEL LIKE IT, ANDRE! NOW, UH, JUST IN CASE I CAN MAKE IT, LET ME WRITE DOWN THE NAME OF THAT PLACE... THE WATCHACALLIT?
THE WATCHTOWER! AND COME BY YOURSELF! LET'S KEEP THIS ON A ONE-TO-ONE BASIS!
(HE'S IN A PAY PHONE IN THE MOUNT TIBIDABO SECTOR OF BARCELONA, SIR!)
(WE'LL GRAB HIM BEFORE HE CAN GET TO HIS BOMB!
WHY IS IT YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME SPECIFICALLY? MAYBE WE CAN HANDLE IT OVER THE PHONE!
NO, YOU MUST COME HERE IN PERSON, COLONEL! THERE IS ONE THING I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT, THOUGH! HOW COME YOUR GOVERNMENT PRONOUNCED ME OFFICIALLY DEAD?
AW, THAT'S JUST THEIR WAY OF KEEPING THE PANIC LEVEL DOWN IN THE CITIES! IT'S CALLED THE "BIG LIE" TECHNIQUE! THEY LEARNED HOW TO DO IT FROM THAT BOOK 1984 BY GEORGE ORWELL! I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR YOU! IT MUST BE HUMILIATING!
...AND YOUR MOM? HOW'S YOUR MOM, ANDRÉ, BACK IN... CLEVELAND?
(HE'S STILL IN THE PHONE BOOTH! LET'S MOVE IN!)
...AND YOUR LITTLE PIT BULL, "FIFI"... HOW IS SHE, ANDRE?
IT'S BEEN VERY NICE CHIT-CHATTING WITH YOU, COLONEL! I'LL SEE YOU WHEN YOU ARRIVE!
I'M ALREADY HERE, ANDRÉ!

HA HA! YOU MAY THINK YOU HAVE THE DROP ON ME, COLONEL! HOWEVER, MY MEN ARE ALREADY IN POSITION, CONCEALED ALL AROUND US!!
BESIDES, I HAVE THE BOMB RIGHT HERE WITH ME, AND I'M NOT RELUCTANT TO SET THE THING OFF, MANUALLY, ANY TIME OR PLACE!
COME, LET US TAKE A RIDE ON THE WATCHTOWER, WHERE WE CAN CONVERSE IN PRIVATE! IT OFFERS A SPLENDID VIEW OF THE CITY!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU?
THIS IS THE WATCHTOWER?
OF COURSE I'M NOT AFRAID!
TWO, PLEASE!
HOW OLD IS THIS THING, ANYHOW?
LA ATALAYA
A HA HA HA! WHAT FUN!!
I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE RECENTLY BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF COLONELS, COLONEL! CONGRATULATIONS!
THAT IS A PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZATION, STRICTLY WITHIN THE MILITARY, AT THE RANK OF COLONEL! OF WHAT CONCERN IS IT TO YOU?
I MYSELF AM PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL UNION OF TERRORISTS! WE THINK YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN TAKING JOBS THAT ARE LEGALLY OURS!
WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING? THAT I'M NOT AS GOOD A UNION MAN AS YOU?


READ IF YOU WILL THESE LEGAL DOCUMENTS, COLONEL!
(GULP!) I NEVER LOOKED AT THINGS FROM THIS POINT OF VIEW!


ARE YOU SURE THIS IS ALL LEGAL?
SURE, I'M SURE! YOU MUST RECALL, BEFORE I BECAME AN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST, I WAS A LAWYER!

THEY'RE SHAKING HANDS? THEY'VE MADE A DEAL?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE WORKING TOGETHER NOW!
UH— SHAKE, PARTNER!
PUT 'ER THERE, BUDDY!
GIMME FIVE!
HIGH FIVE!

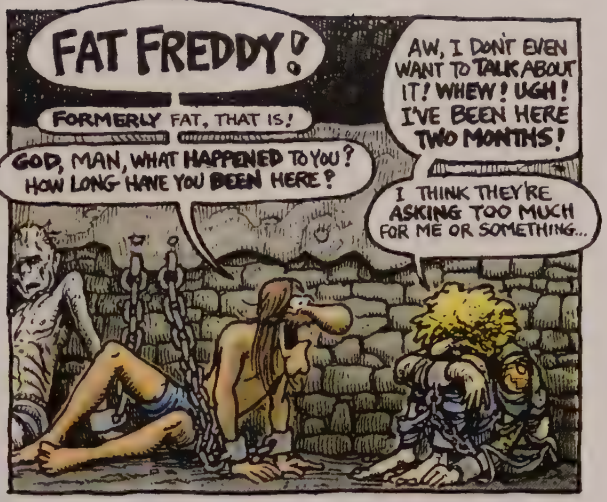
GOOD-BYE, COLONEL!
TO THE SUCCESS OF "OPERATION NEW ERA!"

HERE'S YOUR BALL BACK, KIDS!
HEY! YOU MADE MARKS ON IT!
YOU OWE US SUMTHIN'!

IT IS NOW A FEW MONTHS LATER. WE FIND OURSELVES IN THE WIDE-OPEN AND LAWLESS AFRICAN PORT TOWN OF DOOWADDHI.
A MOTOR YACHT APPROACHES. IT IS OUR OLD ACQUAINTANCES THE MODERN-DAY PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN AND THEIR CAPTIVE DECK-HAND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN.
ALL RIGHT, MEN, JUST BECAUSE IT'S YOUR FIRST SHORE LEAVE SINCE WE CROSSED THE ATLANTIC, DON'T BE MISBEHAVING YOURSELVES!
HOLD ON THERE, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE STAYING WITH ME!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, CAP'N? HOW ABOUT TAKING IN A SEMI-NICE RESTAURANT?
NAW! SHIP'S FOOD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR A PROFESSIONAL PIRATE LIKE MYSELF! WHAT I GOT IN MIND IS MORE ENTERTAINING!
ER, UH, LOOK! THERE'S AN ARCADE GAME IN THAT COFFEE SHOP!
SHUT UP AND FOLLOW ME!
IN HERE!
WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND OF MARKET?

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S THE SLAVE MARKET!
GOOD LORD! (CHOKE!)
LOTS OF HIGH-QUALITY MERCHANDISE THIS SEASON!
YES, THERE'S BEEN A LARGE TURNOVER THIS LAST WEEK! WHAT WERE YOU INTERESTED IN?
A COOK!
SHADDUP! I WANNA LOOK AROUND!
THIS ONE USED TO BE A COOK!
LOOKS BETTER THAN OUR COOK!
THE PROFESSOR HERE KNOWS HOW TO READ AND WRITE! I'LL TRADE YOU EVEN FOR THE COOK!
DONE!
SNAP
CLIC

GROAN! SOLD INTO SLAVERY! THIS IS A HELL OF A WAY TO END UP!
AW, YOU DON'T HAVE IT SO BAD! WE'RE IN WITH THE QUALITY MERCHANDISE!


FAT FREDDY!
FORMERLY FAT, THAT IS!
GOD, MAN, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
AW, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! WHEW! UGH! I'VE BEEN HERE TWO MONTHS!
I THINK THEY'RE ASKING TOO MUCH FOR ME OR SOMETHING...

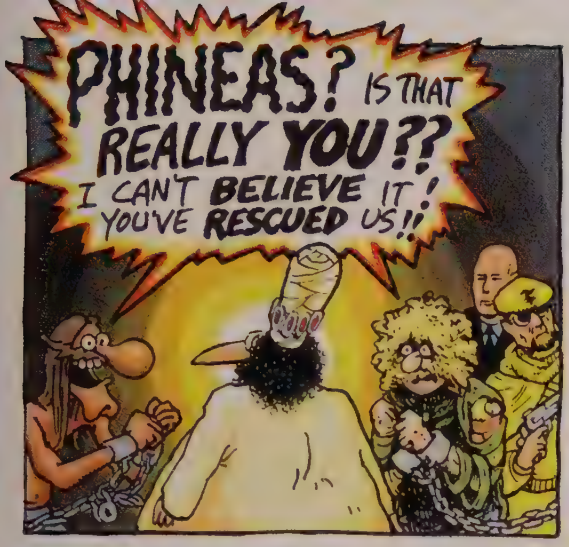
WE MUST ESCAPE, FREDDY! LISTEN, HERE'S MY PLAN...
HA HA HA! GIVE UP, FRANKLIN! IT'S HOPELESS! THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE IS TO BE SOLD!

I DON'T THINK I HAVE THE WILL TO KEEP ON GOING, FRANKLIN!
ONE GOOD THING, ANYWAY-- I'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT!

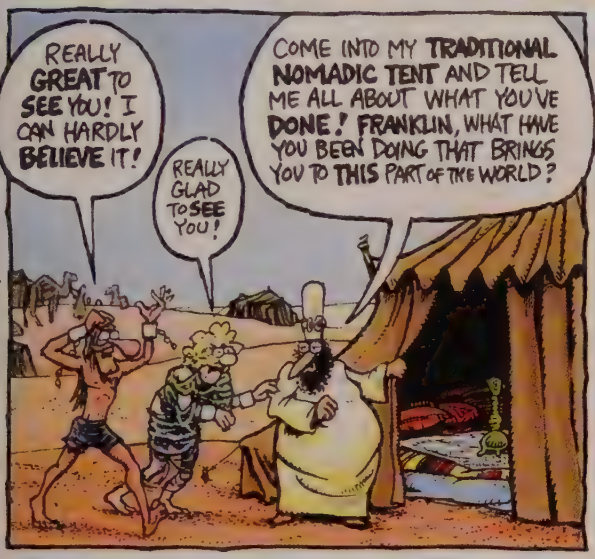
VE ARE NEEDING VON MORE FOR THE MEDICAL EXPERIMENTING!

TAKE THAT ONE!

MY GUESS IS WE'LL BE BOUGHT BY SOME FAT, GREASY, S.O.B. LIKE THAT ONE COMING IN THE DOOR!
I HEARD THAT REMARK!
سمين ومشحم في الحقيقة! يا دلال، ما ثمن ابني الشيطان كثيري الكلام ضد الحائط؟
SOLD FOR SEVENTEEN MILLION NEW UNITS TO THE OBESE, OLEAGINOUS GENTLEMAN IN THE YELLOW PALANQUIN!
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT! IT'S ME! YOUR OLD ROOMMATE PHINEAS!

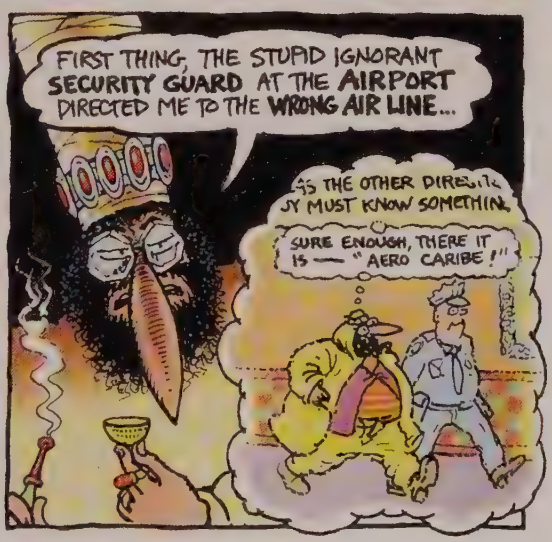

PHINEAS? IS THAT REALLY YOU??
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'VE RESCUED US!!

ARE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU!!!
...AND ESPECIALLY LOOKING SO, UH... SO GOOD! WHAT LUCK! MAN, GOOD TO SEE YOU!


REALLY GREAT TO SEE YOU! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
REALLY GLAD TO SEE YOU!
COME INTO MY TRADITIONAL NOMADIC TENT AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! FRANKLIN, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING THAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

WELL, I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF HASHISH, MAINLY! HOW ABOUT YOURSELF?
AND YOU, FREDDY? HOW DID YOU COME TO BE IN SUCH A DEPLORABLE SITUATION?

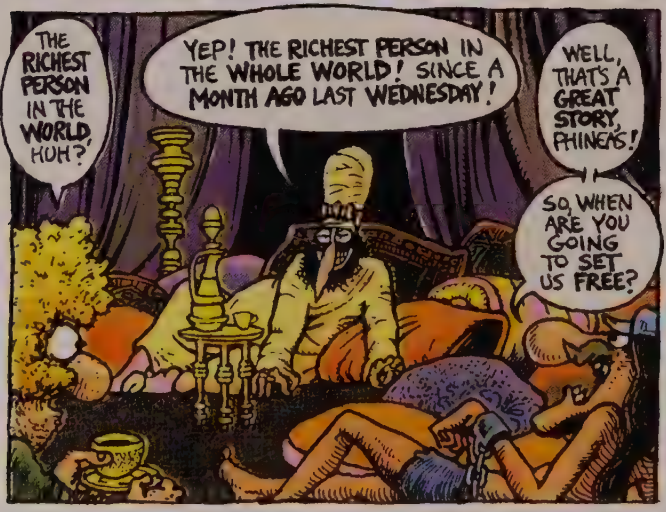
OH, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT! TELL US ABOUT YOURSELF! WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON? LOOKS LIKE THE WORLD HAS BEEN GOOD TO YOU!
AH, YES! I HAVE COME QUITE A DISTANCE SINCE WE PARTED!


FIRST THING, THE STUPID IGNORANT SECURITY GUARD AT THE AIRPORT DIRECTED ME TO THE WRONG AIR LINE...
...S THE OTHER DIRECTI... JY MUST KNOW SOMETHIN...
SURE ENOUGH, THERE IT IS — "AERO CARIBE!"

I WAS PRETTY ANXIOUS WHEN I FOUND MYSELF DUMPED ON THE RUNWAY IN THE HOLY CITY OF MECCA!
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BUT ATTEMPT TO GET MYSELF THROUGH THE FORMIDABLE CUSTOMS GATE.
JUST BEFORE I GOT TO THE INSPECTION AREA, I SPOTTED A TELEPHONE IN AN ALCOVE IN THE CORRIDOR.
FORTUNATELY, I HAD BROUGHT ALONG MY PICOCOMPUTER AND A HANDY UNIVERSAL TELEPHONE ACCESS MODEM.
SIDESTEPPING INTO THE HIDDEN CORNER, I QUICKLY WENT THROUGH A NUMBER OF LIKELY ACCESS PROCEDURES.
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
ON THE SEVENTH TRY I GOT A LUCKY HIT AND GOT ENTRY INTO THE INTERNATIONAL PASSPORT AND CUSTOMS SYSTEM.
DING
BY THE TIME I REACHED THE AGENTS MY RECORD HAD BEEN SUCCESSFULLY ALTERED FOR THE OCCASION.
A MACHINE PROCESSED MY PASSPORT, AND THEY NEVER GAVE ME A SECOND GLANCE AS I WENT THROUGH THE GATE.
GLIDE
NOW I WAS OFFICIALLY A MOSLEM, AMONG OTHER THINGS. I USED THE PICOCOMPUTER AGAIN TO BOOK A SUITE AT THE HOTEL.
TAXI
FROM MY ROOM TELEPHONE IT WAS RELATIVELY EASY TO TAP INTO THE COMPUTER SYSTEM OF THE OIL MINISTRY.
I WAS GETTING A PENNY ON EVERY BARREL OF OIL MOVED FOR OVER THREE HOURS BEFORE THEY GOT SUSPICIOUS!
DING! DING! DING! DING! DING!

THEY HAD NO IDEA WHERE THEIR LEAK WAS, AND SINCE WHAT I HAD DONE WAS NOT COVERED BY THE LAW AT THE TIME, THEY NEVER LOOKED TOO HARD FOR ME!
?
DING! DING! DING! DING!
I DECIDED TO ESTABLISH THIS MAIL-ORDER RELIGION AS A WAY TO LAUNDER THE MONEY I'D GOT! I NAMED IT "FUNDALIGIONISM"!
IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN... IT HAS A FUND... IT'S GOT THAT OLD-TIME 'LIGION...
IT WAS TO BE A MIXTURE OF EVERYTHING - ISLAM, JUDAISM, CHRISTIANITY, HINDUISM, BUDDHISM, ANIMALISM, CAPITALISM, COMMUNISM, SUN WORSHIP... YOU NAME IT!
I COBBLED UP A FEW SIMPLE TELEVISION ADS USING THE VIDEO EQUIPMENT I HAD CARRIED WITH ME... AND THIS RIDICULOUS COSTUME I MADE FROM THE CURTAINS!
HI, FOLKS, IT'S ME, FATHER PHINEAS, THE HONEST HIEROPHANT, THE HIGH APOSTLE OF THE CHURCH OF FUNDALIGION, COMING TO YOU LIVE FROM THE BEAUTIFUL AL'IDDEYINN HOTEL IN DOWNTOWN MECCA...
THEN, USING MY COMPUTER DICTIONARY, I TRANSLATED THE TAPES INTO THREE HUNDRED OF THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR LANGUAGES AND MAILED THEM TO THE APPROPRIATE TELEVISION STATIONS...
...SO GET IN ON THE CHAIN LETTER OF FUNDALIGIONISM AS SOON AS YOU CAN! JUST SEND YOUR NAME ON A POST CARD TO ME, CARE OF THE HOTEL...
I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO BE THE SUCCESS THAT IT WAS. FUNDALIGIONISM SEEMED TO STRIKE A WIDELY RESPONSIVE CHORD.
YOUR MAIL, SIR!
THANK YOU! JUST PUT IT ON THE COFFEE TABLE!
WITHIN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME I WAS TAKING IN LITERALLY BILLIONS OF DOLLARS A WEEK!
FUNDALIGION ENTERPRISES INCORPORATED

AND THAT'S HOW I GOT TO BE THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD!

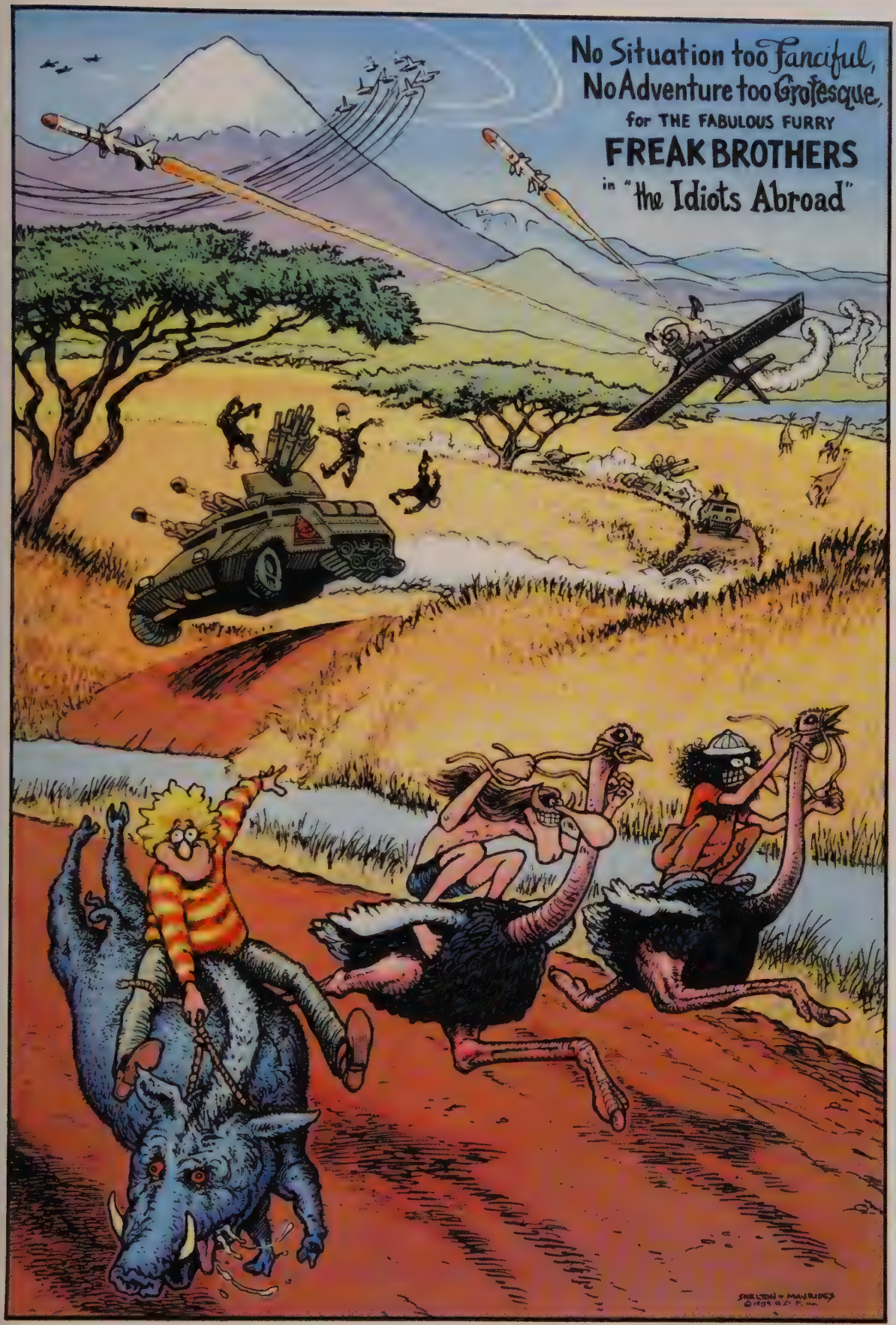

THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD, HUH?
YEP! THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WHOLE WORLD! SINCE A MONTH AGO LAST WEDNESDAY!
WELL, THAT'S A GREAT STORY, PHINEAS!
SO, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SET US FREE?

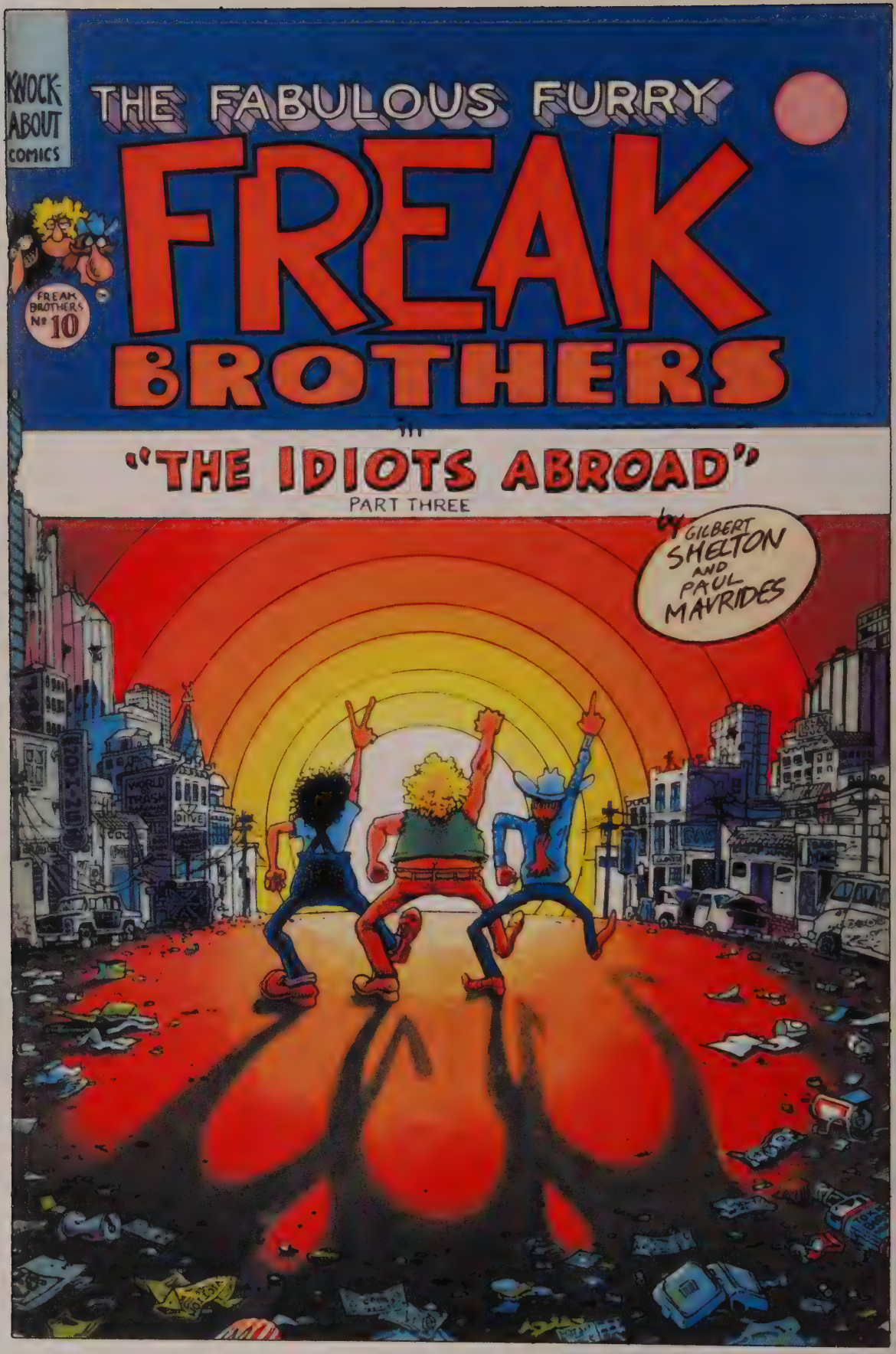
SET YOU FREE? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT SETTING YOU FREE! I PAID FOR YOU, AND NOW YOU BELONG TO ME!
LET'S GO! PICK UP THE CAR!

GET A MOVE ON! WE HAVE A LONG WALK AHEAD OF US!
MOAN! ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, HERE COMES A SANDSTORM!
WELL, LET'S LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE! AT LEAST THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!
(CHOKE!) (PTUI!) YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
LOOK! A NEWSPAPER!
WOW! IT'S ONLY ONE WEEK OLD! FINALLY, SOME WORD FROM THE REAL WORLD!
DAILY NEWSPEAK
EARTH REJOICES
MILITARY SEIZE WORLD CONTROL

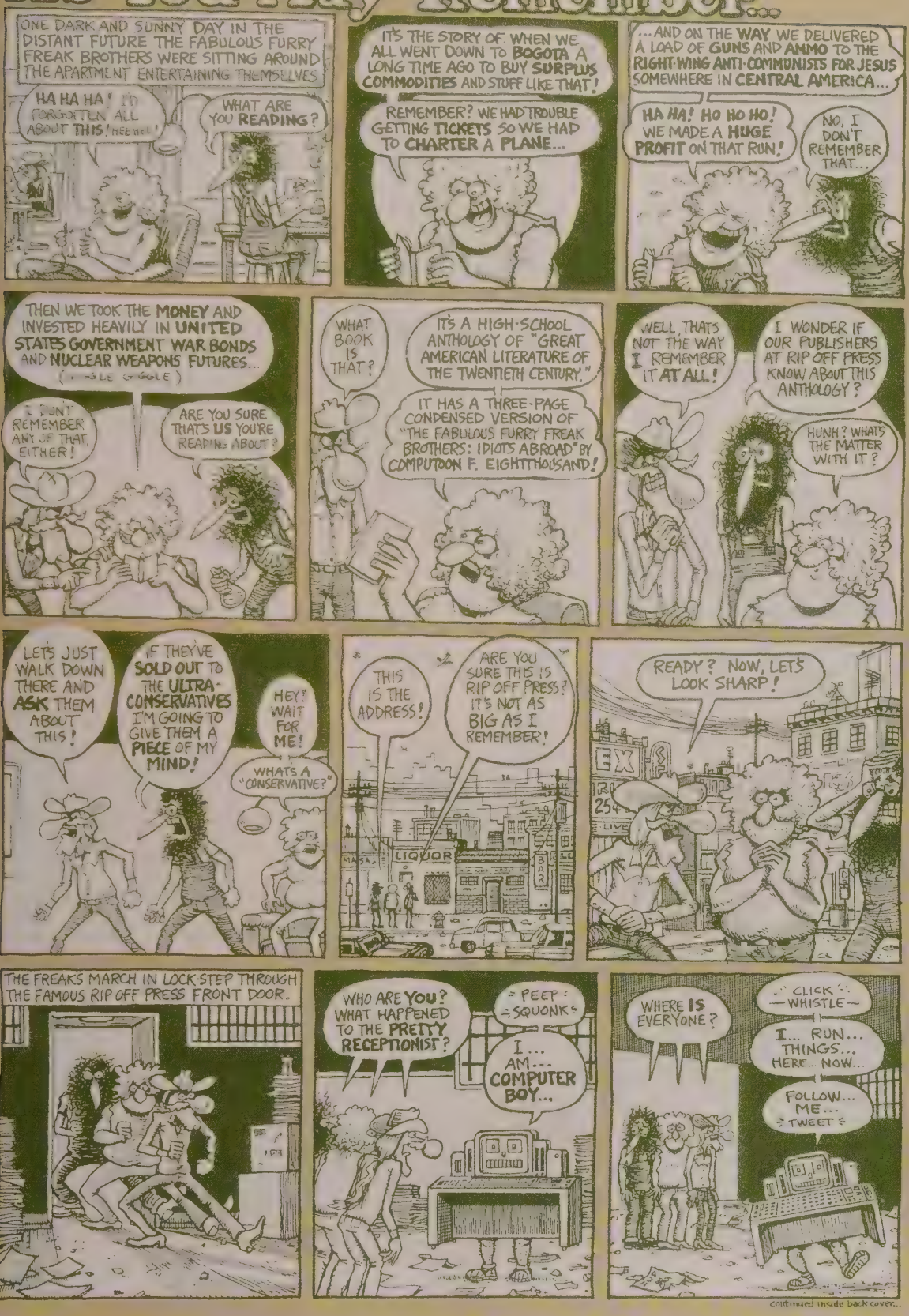
THE COMICS FAN *visits* RIP OFF PRESS

IT IS SOME TIME LATER. THE COMICS FAN HAS NOW MATURED.
IN THE COURSE OF HIS PERIPATETIC WANDERINGS, HE FINDS HIMSELF STANDING ONE DAY BEFORE THE PUBLISHING OFFICES OF RIP OFF PRESS.
RIP OFF PRESS INC.
SELF-CONFIDENTLY, HE PUSHES OPEN THE MASSIVE AND ORNATELY DECORATED DOUBLE FRONT DOORS.
THERE IS NO ONE AT THE DESK.
?
WELL, I'LL JUST GO ON INSIDE! MAYBE I'LL SEE ONE OF THE FAMOUS CARTOONISTS!
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
?? THERE'S NO ONE HERE IN THE ART DEPARTMENT, EITHER! THE PLACE IS COMPLETELY DESERTED!
WAIT A MINUTE! I HEAR A FAINT NOISE COMING FROM UPSTAIRS!
IT'S THE LEGENDARY GIANT COMPUTER THAT THEY USE TO WRITE ALL OF THOSE SWELL FREAK BROTHERS COMIC BOOKS!
HEE HEE HEE! HERE'S WHERE I GET MY REVENGE
I KNEW THAT SOME DAY ALL THOSE COMPUTER COURSES I TOOK IN REMEDIAL SCHOOL WOULD COME IN HANDY! THIS COMPUTOON-E 8000 SHOULD BE A SNAP TO FIGURE OUT!
I'LL JUST PUNCH IN SOME NEW STORY LINES..
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN GETS A MOHAWK!
FAT FREDDY DEFECTS TO THE COMMIES!
PHINEAS TURNS GAY!
THAT'S STRANGE! I DON'T GET ANY SORT OF RATIONAL REPLY! ALL IT SAYS IS GIBBERISH!
I'LL JUST UNSCREW THE ACCESS PANEL AND SEE IF I CAN FIND THE PROBLEM!
A COMIX FAN! GOTCHA!!
SPRONG!
WHOOSH!
GRAB!
GASP!
WHO.. (CHOKE!) WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE PRESIDENT OF RIP OFF PRESS! A COMPUTER TROLL LOCKED ME INSIDE THIS MACHINE FIVE YEARS AGO! NOW YOU CAN HAVE A TURN! THE COMPUTOON-E 8000 REQUIRES SOME FRESH BLOOD!
NOW, LET ME PUNCH IN A TEST...
...E-X-T-R-E-M-E-L-Y... P-A-I-N-F-U-L... T-O-R-T-U-R-E...
AH! THAT'S THE CORRECT RESPONSE! THE DEVICE SEEMS TO BE WORKING FINE!
AIIIEEEEEEEE exclamation points
NO NO NO NO NO two exclamation points
SHRIEEEEEEEEEK three exclamation points
to be continued...


No Situation too Fanciful,
No Adventure too Grotesque,
for THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in "the Idiots Abroad"
SHELTON + MAURIDES


KWOCK-ABOUT COMICS
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FREAK BROTHERS No 10
in
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"
PART THREE
by GILBERT SHELTON AND PAUL MAVRIDES

As You May Remember...


ONE DARK AND SUNNY DAY IN THE DISTANT FUTURE THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS WERE SITTING AROUND THE APARTMENT ENTERTAINING THEMSELVES
HA HA HA! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THIS! HEE HEE!
WHAT ARE YOU READING?
IT'S THE STORY OF WHEN WE ALL WENT DOWN TO BOGOTA A LONG TIME AGO TO BUY SURPLUS COMMODITIES AND STUFF LIKE THAT!
REMEMBER? WE HAD TROUBLE GETTING TICKETS SO WE HAD TO CHARTER A PLANE...
...AND ON THE WAY WE DELIVERED A LOAD OF GUNS AND AMMO TO THE RIGHT-WING ANTI-COMMUNISTS FOR JESUS SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL AMERICA...
HA HA! HO HO HO! WE MADE A HUGE PROFIT ON THAT RUN!
NO, I DON'T REMEMBER THAT...
THEN WE TOOK THE MONEY AND INVESTED HEAVILY IN UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WAR BONDS AND NUCLEAR WEAPONS FUTURES...
(HOLE GIGGLE)
I DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF THAT, EITHER!
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S US YOU'RE READING ABOUT?
WHAT BOOK IS THAT?
IT'S A HIGH-SCHOOL ANTHOLOGY OF "GREAT AMERICAN LITERATURE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY."
IT HAS A THREE-PAGE CONDENSED VERSION OF "THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS: IDIOTS ABROAD" BY COMPUTOON F. EIGHTTHOUSAND!
WELL, THAT'S NOT THE WAY I REMEMBER IT AT ALL!
I WONDER IF OUR PUBLISHERS AT RIP OFF PRESS KNOW ABOUT THIS ANTHOLOGY?
HUNH? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IT?
LET'S JUST WALK DOWN THERE AND ASK THEM ABOUT THIS!
IF THEY'VE SOLD OUT TO THE ULTRA-CONSERVATIVES I'M GOING TO GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
WHAT'S A "CONSERVATIVE?"
THIS IS THE ADDRESS!
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS RIP OFF PRESS? IT'S NOT AS BIG AS I REMEMBER!
LIQUOR
READY? NOW, LET'S LOOK SHARP!
EX
25¢
THE FREAKS MARCH IN LOCK-STEP THROUGH THE FAMOUS RIP OFF PRESS FRONT DOOR.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PRETTY RECEPTIONIST?
PEEP
SQUONK
I... AM... COMPUTER BOY...
WHERE IS EVERYONE?
CLICK
WHISTLE
I... RUN... THINGS... HERE... NOW...
FOLLOW... ME...
TWEET

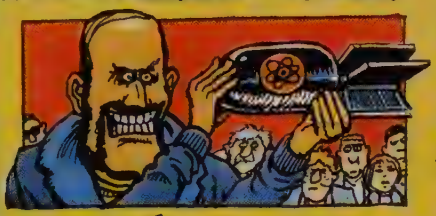
continued inside back cover...

THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

AND A ONE-SENTENCE SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY SO FAR

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK



ANDRÉ THE HYENA
AND HIS GANG OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS

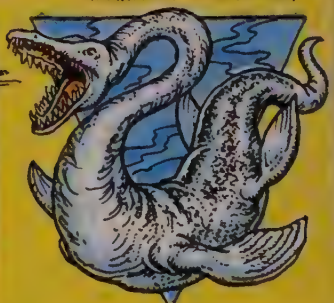
THE **FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS** HAD REALLY TRIED TO GO TO BOGOTA SOME TIME AGO AND HAD ACTUALLY GOTTEN AS FAR AS THE AIRPORT, TRAILED UNOBSERVED BY THE NOTORIOUS **NORBERT THE NARK**, WHEN THEY BECAME SEPARATED, **FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN** GOING FIRST TO CENTRAL AMERICA IN A RESTORED WWII C-46 PILOTED BY A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WHO IS A MEMBER OF A **GROUP OF SURVIVALISTS**, THEN ALMOST BEING SHOT BY THE LEADER OF A RIGHT-WING DEATH SQUAD, **COLONEL GALLITO**, AND HIS SON **CADET-COLONEL PICHON**, THEN BEING CAPTURED BY A BOATFUL OF **MODERN-DAY PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN** AND FINALLY BEING SOLD AS A SLAVE IN AFRICA, WHILE **FAT FREDDY** WAS CONDUCTING A HIGH-SPEED CHASE SCENE THROUGHOUT EUROPE, PURSUED BY **ANDRÉ THE HYENA** AND HIS **GANG OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS**, FREDDY HAVING UNWITTINGLY RUN OFF WITH ANDRÉ'S NUCLEAR BOMB AND LOST IT IN LOCH NESS, AND AFTER HAVING BEEN RESCUED BY THE ANARCHIST ARTIST-INVENTOR **PABLO PEGASO**, MAKING AN UNPLANNED SIDE TRIP TO MOSCOW, WHERE HE IS ARRESTED FOR SOME TRIVIAL OFFENSE.

COLONEL CORNBELT AND THE AUTHORITY OF THE NEW ERA

ARTIST AND INVENTOR
PABLO PEGASO
ANARCHIST AND GOURMET

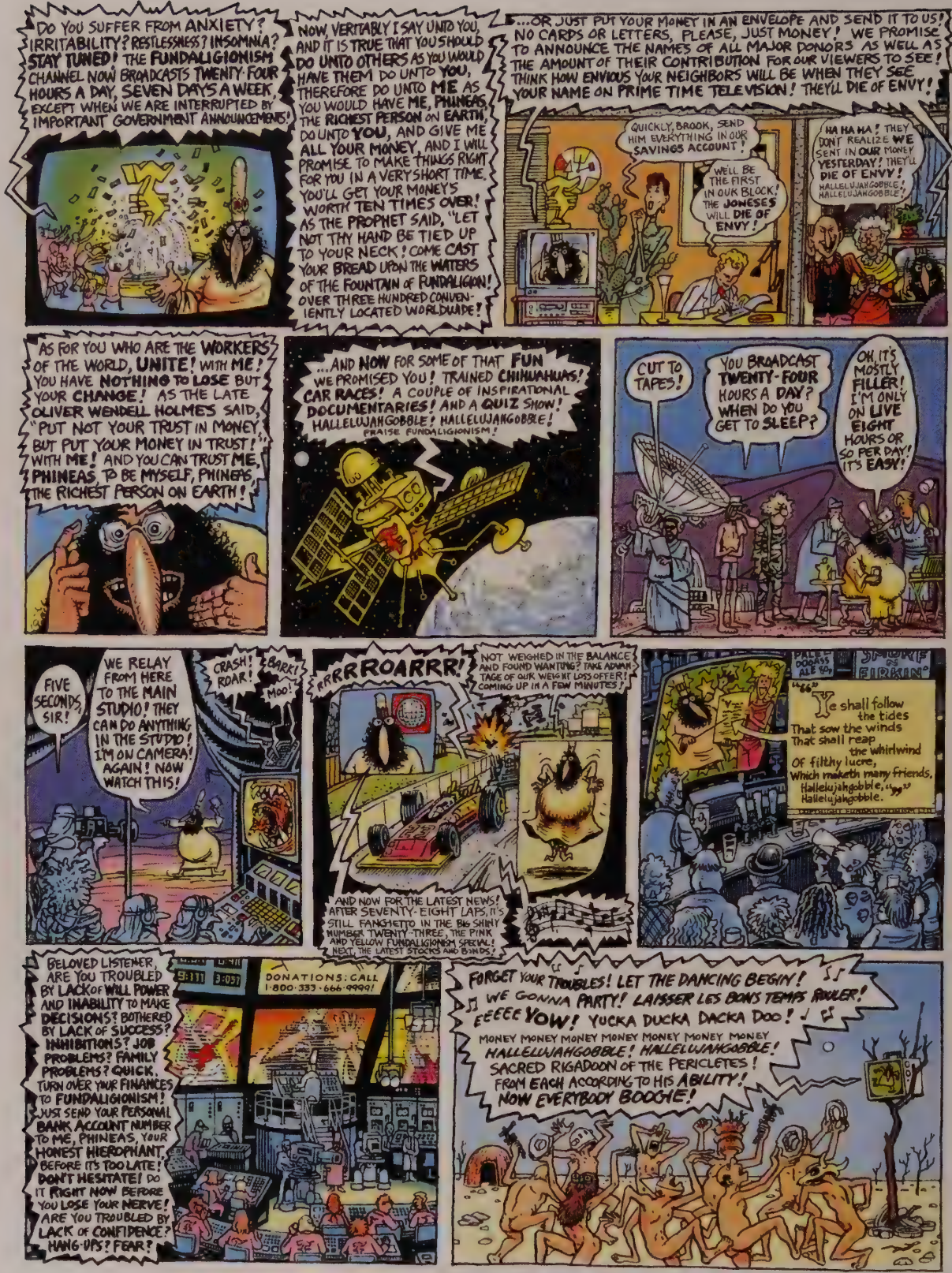
SMILIN' MYLAN
THE HAS-BEEN AIR ACE

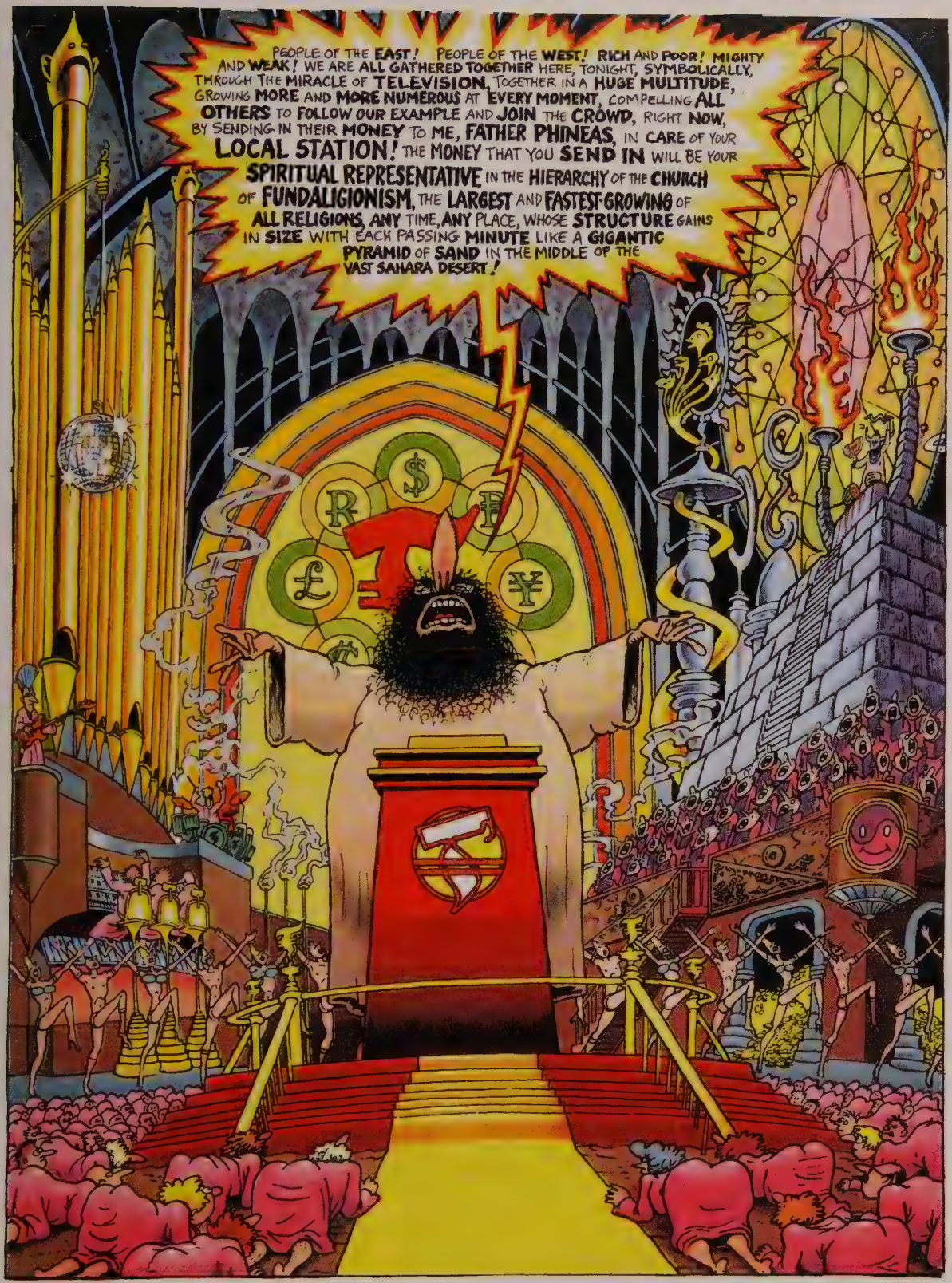
THE SURVIVALISTS OF THE CENTRAL AMERICAN MOUNTAINS & THEIR INDIAN FRIENDS



THE LOCH NESS MONSTER

TOPPLE
MILITARY: A PROUD HISTORY
SEE PAGE 12
OUR LEADER COL. CORNBELT AUTHORIZES "IT'S A NEW ERA!"
PROMISE B
CLEAN UP A
CORRUPTIO
"... AND THE GRATEFUL AND PATRIOTIC CITIZENS DID CLAP THEIR HANDS LOUDLY AND BEAT THE BOTTOMS OF THEIR FEET UPON THE GROUND AS THE CAMOUFLAGE-CLAD LEGIONS OF THE NEW AUTHORITY STRUTTED JAUNTILY UP PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, THEIR POLISHED UZI'S HELD AT PRESENT ARMS..."
FREDDY! PUT DOWN THAT PIECE OF WORLDLY TRASH AND COME BACK HERE THIS VERY INSTANT!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, GUARDS!
SALE
IT WAS THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO BUY OUR FREEDOM, PHINEAS, BUT DO WE REALLY HAVE TO CARRY YOU AROUND IN THIS STUPID DAMNED BOX?
SHUT UP AND KEEP ON TRUCKIN'! IT IS NECESSARY FOR YOU TO IMPROVE YOUR MUSCULATURE AND STAMINA!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S SET UP CAMP HERE! GET THE PORTABLE TRANSMITTER RIGGED!
YES, YOUR EMINENCE! YOU MAY BEGIN YOUR EMISSION IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS!
YOU'RE LIVE, SIR!
(AHEM!) GOOD EVENING, CITIZENS AND SLAVES! I SPEAK TO YOU TONIGHT FROM THAT VAST, SHIMMERING SYMBOL OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT, THE SAHARA DESERT!
ARE YOU POOR? ARE YOU MISERABLE? ARE YOU AFRAID? DEPRESSED? TIMID? WORRIED? BORED? NERVOUS? LAZY? LONELY? JEALOUS? OBSESSED? PARANOID? ANY OF THESE? THEN JOIN ME, FATHER PHINEAS, THE RICHEST PERSON ON EARTH, FOR TODAY'S HOUR OF FUNDALIGIONISM!
PRAISE FUNDALIGIONISM!!
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!


DO YOU SUFFER FROM ANXIETY? IRRITABILITY? RESTLESSNESS? INSOMNIA? STAY TUNED! THE FUNDALIGIONISM CHANNEL NOW BROADCASTS TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, SEVEN DAYS A WEEK, EXCEPT WHEN WE ARE INTERRUPTED BY IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS!
NOW, VERITABLY I SAY UNTO YOU, AND IT IS TRUE THAT YOU SHOULD DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU, THEREFORE DO UNTO ME AS YOU WOULD HAVE ME, PHINEAS, THE RICHEST PERSON ON EARTH, DO UNTO YOU, AND GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY, AND I WILL PROMISE TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT FOR YOU IN A VERY SHORT TIME. YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH TEN TIMES OVER! AS THE PROPHET SAID, "LET NOT THY HAND BE TIED UP TO YOUR NECK! COME CAST YOUR BREAD UPON THE WATERS OF THE FOUNTAIN OF FUNDALIGION! OVER THREE HUNDRED CONVENIENTLY LOCATED WORLDWIDE!
...OR JUST PUT YOUR MONEY IN AN ENVELOPE AND SEND IT TO US! NO CARDS OR LETTERS, PLEASE, JUST MONEY! WE PROMISE TO ANNOUNCE THE NAMES OF ALL MAJOR DONORS AS WELL AS THE AMOUNT OF THEIR CONTRIBUTION FOR OUR VIEWERS TO SEE! THINK HOW ENVIOUS YOUR NEIGHBORS WILL BE WHEN THEY SEE YOUR NAME ON PRIME TIME TELEVISION! THEY'LL DIE OF ENVY!
QUICKLY, BROOK, SEND HIM EVERYTHING IN OUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT!
WE'LL BE THE FIRST IN OUR BLOCK! THE JONESES WILL DIE OF ENVY!
HA HA HA! THEY DON'T REALIZE WE SENT IN OUR MONEY YESTERDAY! THEY'LL DIE OF ENVY! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
AS FOR YOU WHO ARE THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE! WITH ME! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT YOUR CHANGE! AS THE LATE OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES SAID, "PUT NOT YOUR TRUST IN MONEY, BUT PUT YOUR MONEY IN TRUST!" WITH ME! AND YOU CAN TRUST ME, PHINEAS, TO BE MYSELF, PHINEAS, THE RICHEST PERSON ON EARTH!
...AND NOW FOR SOME OF THAT FUN WE PROMISED YOU! TRAINED CHIHUAHUAS! CAR RACES! A COUPLE OF INSPIRATIONAL DOCUMENTARIES! AND A QUIZ SHOW! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! PRAISE FUNDALIGIONISM!
CUT TO TAPES!
YOU BROADCAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY? WHEN DO YOU GET TO SLEEP?
OH, IT'S MOSTLY FILLER! I'M ONLY ON LIVE EIGHT HOURS OR SO PER DAY! IT'S EASY!
FIVE SECONDS, SIR!
WE RELAY FROM HERE TO THE MAIN STUDIO! THEY CAN DO ANYTHING IN THE STUDIO! I'M ON CAMERA! AGAIN! NOW WATCH THIS!
CRASH! ROAR!
BARK!
MOO!
RRRRROARRR!
NOT WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE AND FOUND WANTING? TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR WEIGHT LOSS OFFER! COMING UP IN A FEW MINUTES!
AND NOW FOR THE LATEST NEWS! AFTER SEVENTY-EIGHT LAPS, IT'S STILL FANGIETTO IN THE BIG SHINY NUMBER TWENTY-THREE, THE PINK AND YELLOW FUNDALIGIONISM SPECIAL! NEXT, THE LATEST STOCKS AND BONDS!
"Ye shall follow the tides That sow the winds That shall reap the whirlwind Of filthy lucre, Which maketh many friends, Hallelujahgobble, Hallelujahgobble."
BELOVED LISTENER, ARE YOU TROUBLED BY LACK OF WILL POWER AND INABILITY TO MAKE DECISIONS? BOTHERED BY LACK OF SUCCESS? INHIBITIONS? JOB PROBLEMS? FAMILY PROBLEMS? QUICK, TURN OVER YOUR FINANCES TO FUNDALIGIONISM! JUST SEND YOUR PERSONAL BANK ACCOUNT NUMBER TO ME, PHINEAS, YOUR HONEST HIEROPHANT, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! DON'T HESITATE! DO IT RIGHT NOW BEFORE YOU LOSE YOUR NERVE! ARE YOU TROUBLED BY LACK OF CONFIDENCE? HANG-UPS? FEAR?
DONATIONS: CALL 1-800-333-666-9999!
FORGET YOUR TROUBLES! LET THE DANCING BEGIN! WE GONNA PARTY! LAISSER LES BONS TEMPS ROULER! EEEEE YOW! YUCKA DUCKA DACKA DOO! MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! SACRED RIGADOON OF THE PERICLETES! FROM EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY! NOW EVERYBODY BOOGIE!

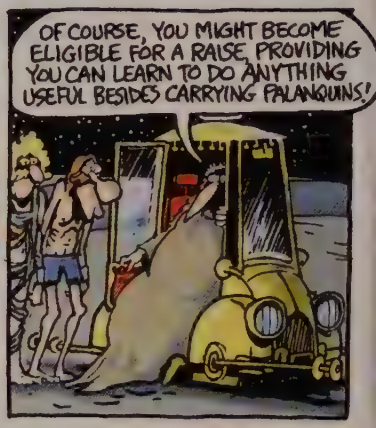

PEOPLE OF THE EAST! PEOPLE OF THE WEST! RICH AND POOR! MIGHTY AND WEAK! WE ARE ALL GATHERED TOGETHER HERE, TONIGHT, SYMBOLICALLY, THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF TELEVISION, TOGETHER IN A HUGE MULTITUDE, GROWING MORE AND MORE NUMEROUS AT EVERY MOMENT, COMPELLING ALL OTHERS TO FOLLOW OUR EXAMPLE AND JOIN THE CROWD, RIGHT NOW, BY SENDING IN THEIR MONEY TO ME, FATHER PHINEAS, IN CARE OF YOUR LOCAL STATION! THE MONEY THAT YOU SEND IN WILL BE YOUR SPIRITUAL REPRESENTATIVE IN THE HIERARCHY OF THE CHURCH OF FUNDALIGIONISM, THE LARGEST AND FASTEST-GROWING OF ALL RELIGIONS, ANY TIME, ANY PLACE, WHOSE STRUCTURE GAINS IN SIZE WITH EACH PASSING MINUTE LIKE A GIGANTIC PYRAMID OF SAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE VAST SAHARA DESERT!

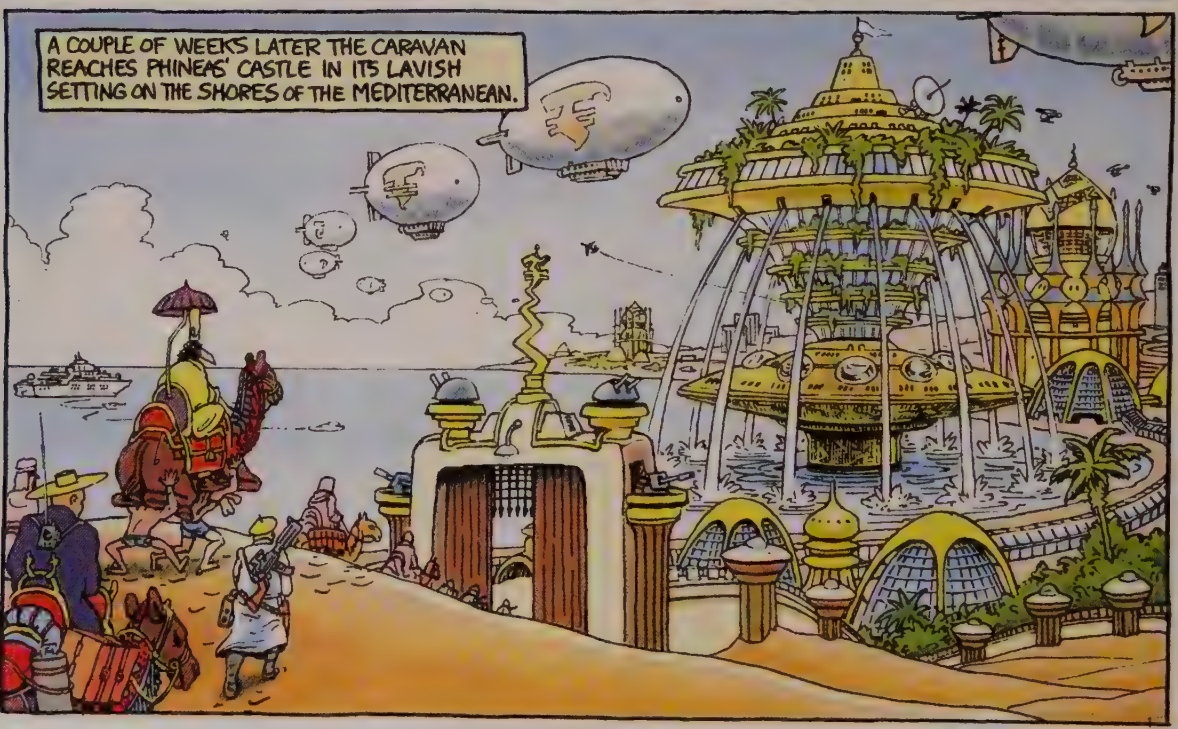
ALL RIGHT! STRIKE THE SET! BREAK CAMP! LET'S HIT THE OL' TRAIL! WE'LL MAKE BETTER TIME DURING THE NIGHT!

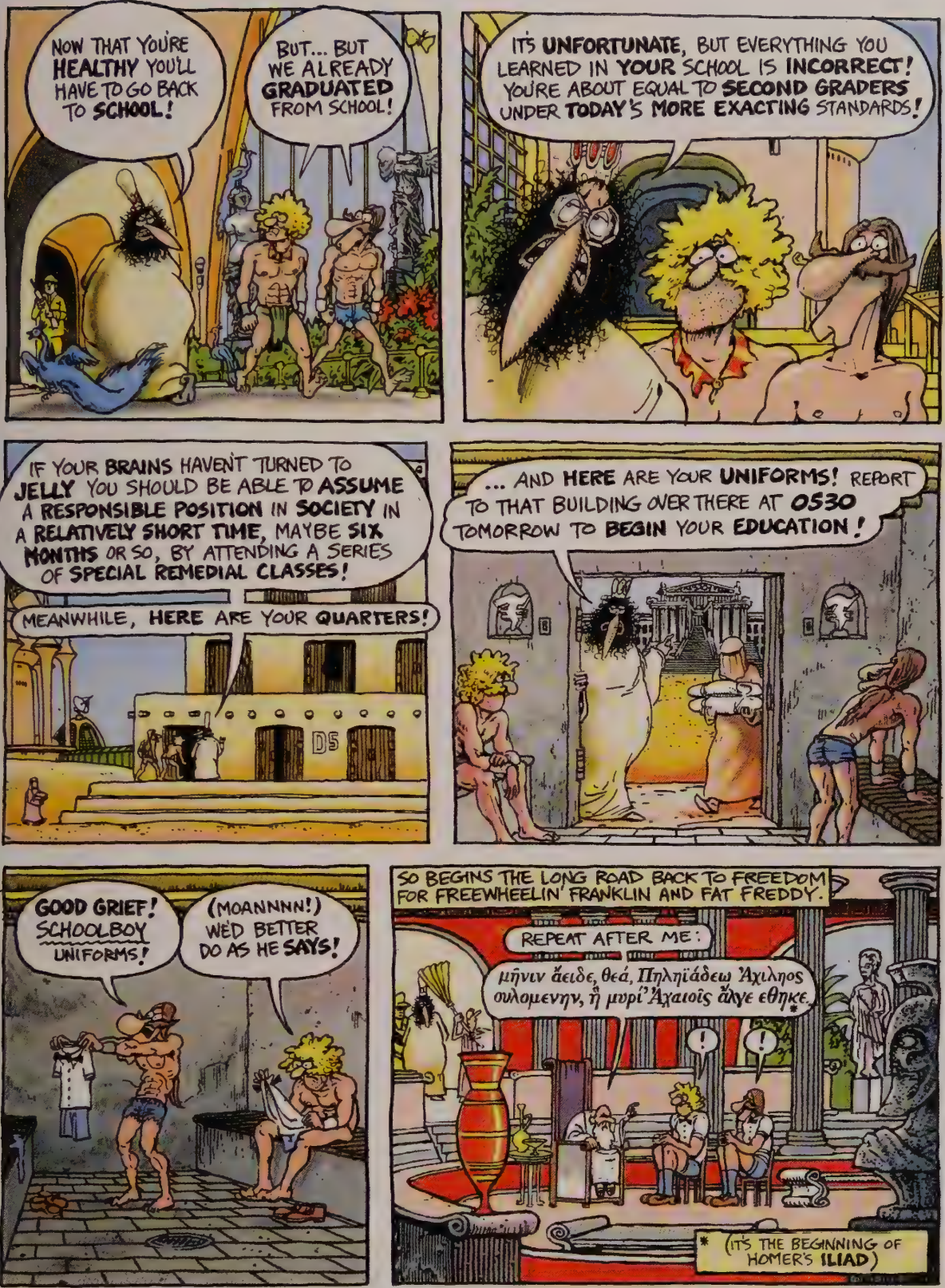
SAY, PHINEAS! HOW DO WE JOIN THIS RELIGION OF YOURS?
I'M SORRY, WE DON'T ACCEPT SLAVES! YOU WILL HAVE TO EARN YOUR FREEDOM FIRST!

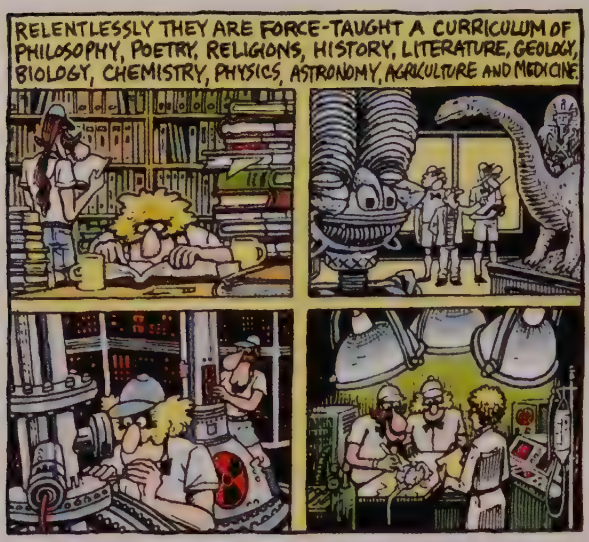
LET'S SEE... I PAID SEVENTEEN MILLION NEW UNITS FOR THE PAIR OF YOU... AT PALANQUIN-BEARER WAGES, FORTY-NINE NEW UNITS PER HOUR, THAT'S, HM...

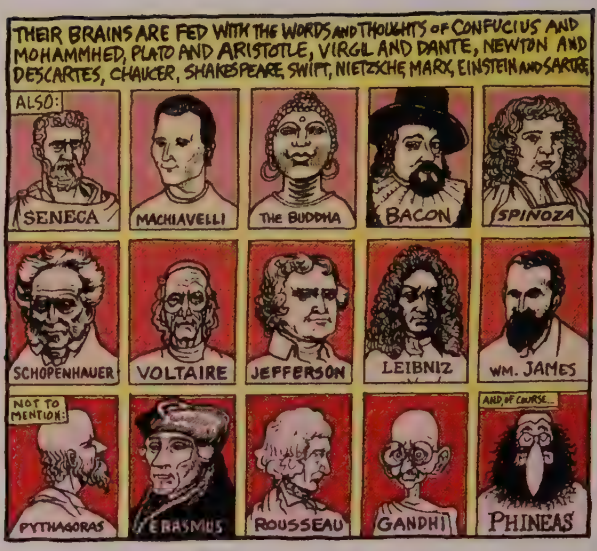
YOU COULD BE FREE IN ABOUT FIFTY-SEVEN YEARS!

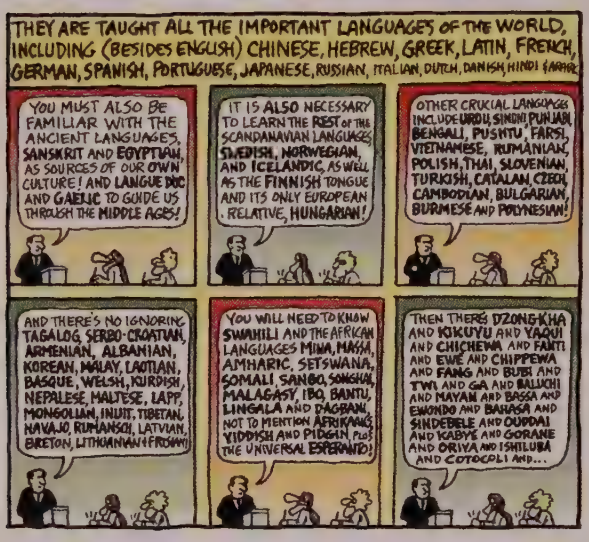

OF COURSE, YOU MIGHT BECOME ELIGIBLE FOR A RAISE, PROVIDING YOU CAN LEARN TO DO ANYTHING USEFUL BESIDES CARRYING PALANQUINS!

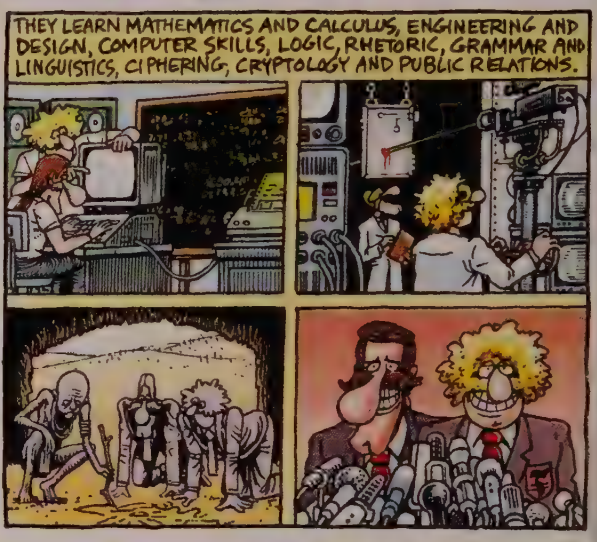

A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER THE CARAVAN REACHES PHINEAS' CASTLE IN ITS LAVISH SETTING ON THE SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

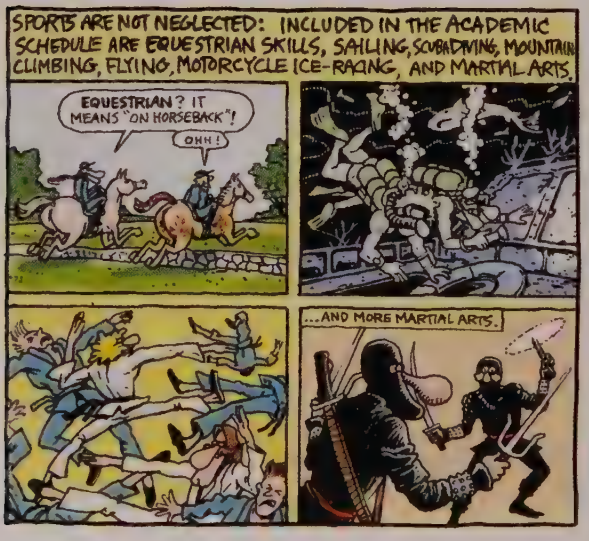

NOW THAT YOU'RE HEALTHY YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
BUT... BUT WE ALREADY GRADUATED FROM SCHOOL!
IT'S UNFORTUNATE, BUT EVERYTHING YOU LEARNED IN YOUR SCHOOL IS INCORRECT! YOU'RE ABOUT EQUAL TO SECOND GRADERS UNDER TODAY'S MORE EXACTING STANDARDS!
IF YOUR BRAINS HAVEN'T TURNED TO JELLY YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO ASSUME A RESPONSIBLE POSITION IN SOCIETY IN A RELATIVELY SHORT TIME, MAYBE SIX MONTHS OR SO, BY ATTENDING A SERIES OF SPECIAL REMEDIAL CLASSES!
MEANWHILE, HERE ARE YOUR QUARTERS!
D5
... AND HERE ARE YOUR UNIFORMS! REPORT TO THAT BUILDING OVER THERE AT 0530 TOMORROW TO BEGIN YOUR EDUCATION!
GOOD GRIEF! SCHOOLBOY UNIFORMS!
(MOANNNN!) WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!
SO BEGINS THE LONG ROAD BACK TO FREEDOM FOR FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND FAT FREDDY.
REPEAT AFTER ME:
μῆνιν ἄειδε, θεά, Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος οὐλομένην, ἣ μυρί' Ἀχαιοῖς ἄλγε ἔθηκε.*
* (IT'S THE BEGINNING OF HOMER'S ILIAD)


RELENTLESSLY THEY ARE FORCE-TAUGHT A CURRICULUM OF PHILOSOPHY, POETRY, RELIGIONS, HISTORY, LITERATURE, GEOLOGY, BIOLOGY, CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS, ASTRONOMY, AGRICULTURE AND MEDICINE.

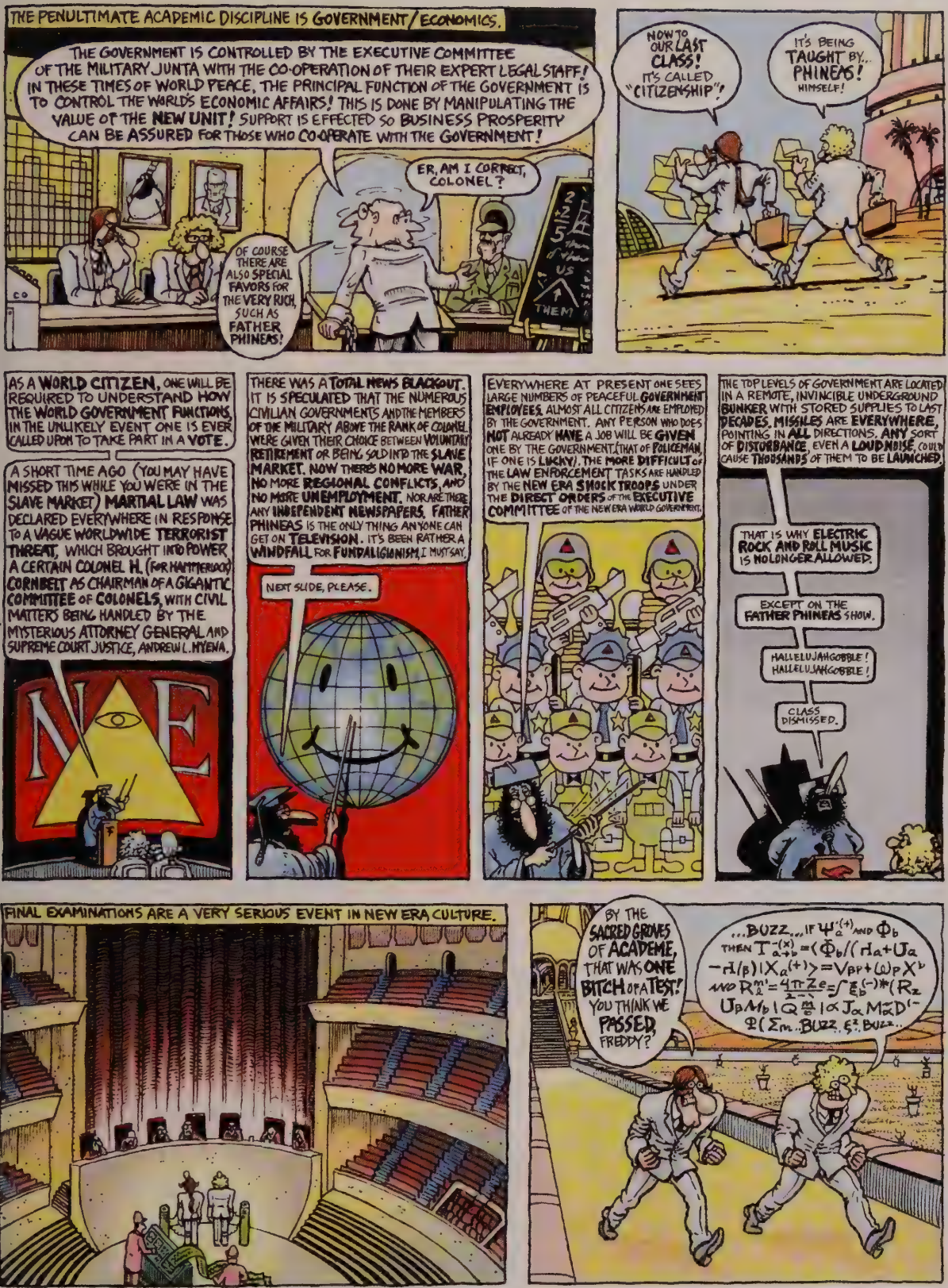

THEIR BRAINS ARE FED WITH THE WORDS AND THOUGHTS OF CONFUCIUS AND MOHAMMHED, PLATO AND ARISTOTLE, VIRGIL AND DANTE, NEWTON AND DESCARTES, CHAUCER, SHAKESPEARE, SWIFT, NIETZSCHE, MARX, EINSTEIN AND SARTRE.
ALSO:
SENECA
MACHIAVELLI
THE BUDDHA
BACON
SPINOZA
SCHOPENHAUER
VOLTAIRE
JEFFERSON
LEIBNIZ
WM. JAMES
NOT TO MENTION:
AND OF COURSE...
PYTHAGORAS
ERASMUS
ROUSSEAU
GANDHI
PHINEAS


THEY ARE TAUGHT ALL THE IMPORTANT LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD, INCLUDING (BESIDES ENGLISH) CHINESE, HEBREW, GREEK, LATIN, FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, PORTUGUESE, JAPANESE, RUSSIAN, ITALIAN, DUTCH, DANISH, HINDI & ARABIC.
YOU MUST ALSO BE FAMILIAR WITH THE ANCIENT LANGUAGES, SANSKRIT AND EGYPTIAN, AS SOURCES OF OUR OWN CULTURE! AND LANGUE D'OC AND GAELIC TO GUIDE US THROUGH THE MIDDLE AGES!
IT IS ALSO NECESSARY TO LEARN THE REST OF THE SCANDANAVIAN LANGUAGES: SWEDISH, NORWEGIAN, AND ICELANDIC, AS WELL AS THE FINNISH TONGUE AND ITS ONLY EUROPEAN RELATIVE, HUNGARIAN!
OTHER CRUCIAL LANGUAGES INCLUDE URDU, SINDHI, PUNJABI, BENGALI, PUSHTU, FARSI, VIETNAMESE, RUMANIAN, POLISH, THAI, SLOVENIAN, TURKISH, CATALAN, CZECH, CAMBODIAN, BULGARIAN, BURMESE AND POLYNESIAN!
AND THERE'S NO IGNORING TAGALOG, SERBO-CROATIAN, ARMENIAN, ALBANIAN, KOREAN, MALAY, LAOTIAN, BASQUE, WELSH, KURDISH, NEPALESE, MALTESE, LAPP, MONGOLIAN, INUIT, TIBETAN, NAVAJO, RUMANSCH, LATVIAN, BRETON, LITHUANIAN & FRISIAN!
YOU WILL NEED TO KNOW SWAHILI AND THE AFRICAN LANGUAGES MINA, MASSI, AMHARIC, SETSWANA, SOMALI, SANGO, SONGHAI, MALAGASY, IBO, BANTU, LINGALA AND TAGBANI, NOT TO MENTION AFRIKAANS, YIDDISH, AND PIDGIN, PLUS THE UNIVERSAL ESPERANTO!
THEN THERE'S DZONGKHA AND KIKUYU AND YAQUI AND CHICHEWA AND FANTI AND EWE AND CHIPPEWA AND FANG AND BUBI AND TWI AND GA AND BALUCHI AND MAYAN AND BASSA AND EWONDO AND BAUSSA AND SINDEBELE AND OUDDAI AND KABYE AND GORANE AND ORIYA AND ISHTILUBA AND COTOCOLI AND...


THEY LEARN MATHEMATICS AND CALCULUS, ENGINEERING AND DESIGN, COMPUTER SKILLS, LOGIC, RHETORIC, GRAMMAR AND LINGUISTICS, CIPHERING, CRYPTOLOGY AND PUBLIC RELATIONS.


SPORTS ARE NOT NEGLECTED: INCLUDED IN THE ACADEMIC SCHEDULE ARE EQUESTRIAN SKILLS, SAILING, SCUBADIVING, MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, FLYING, MOTORCYCLE ICE-RACING, AND MARTIAL ARTS.
EQUESTRIAN? IT MEANS "ON HORSEBACK"!
OHH!
...AND MORE MARTIAL ARTS.

TO INSURE THAT THEIR CHARACTERS WILL BE WELL-ROUNDED THEY ALSO TAKE LESSONS IN MUSIC, ART, DANCE, AND DRAMA, AS WELL AS COOKING CLASSES, FOLLOWED BY COURSES IN WINE APPRECIATION AND ORCHID GROWING.


THE PENULTIMATE ACADEMIC DISCIPLINE IS GOVERNMENT/ECONOMICS.
THE GOVERNMENT IS CONTROLLED BY THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE MILITARY JUNTA WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THEIR EXPERT LEGAL STAFF! IN THESE TIMES OF WORLD PEACE, THE PRINCIPAL FUNCTION OF THE GOVERNMENT IS TO CONTROL THE WORLD'S ECONOMIC AFFAIRS! THIS IS DONE BY MANIPULATING THE VALUE OF THE NEW UNIT! SUPPORT IS EFFECTED SO BUSINESS PROSPERITY CAN BE ASSURED FOR THOSE WHO CO-OPERATE WITH THE GOVERNMENT!
ER, AM I CORRECT, COLONEL?
OF COURSE THERE ARE ALSO SPECIAL FAVORS FOR THE VERY RICH, SUCH AS FATHER PHINEAS!
US
THEM
NOW TO OUR LAST CLASS! IT'S CALLED "CITIZENSHIP"!
IT'S BEING TAUGHT BY... PHINEAS! HIMSELF!
AS A WORLD CITIZEN, ONE WILL BE REQUIRED TO UNDERSTAND HOW THE WORLD GOVERNMENT FUNCTIONS, IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT ONE IS EVER CALLED UPON TO TAKE PART IN A VOTE.
A SHORT TIME AGO (YOU MAY HAVE MISSED THIS WHILE YOU WERE IN THE SLAVE MARKET) MARTIAL LAW WAS DECLARED EVERYWHERE IN RESPONSE TO A VAGUE WORLDWIDE TERRORIST THREAT, WHICH BROUGHT INTO POWER A CERTAIN COLONEL H. (FOR HAMMERLOCK) CORNBELT AS CHAIRMAN OF A GIGANTIC COMMITTEE OF COLONELS, WITH CIVIL MATTERS BEING HANDLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS ATTORNEY GENERAL AND SUPREME COURT JUSTICE, ANDREW L. HYENA.
NE
THERE WAS A TOTAL NEWS BLACKOUT. IT IS SPECULATED THAT THE NUMEROUS CIVILIAN GOVERNMENTS AND THE MEMBERS OF THE MILITARY ABOVE THE RANK OF COLONEL WERE GIVEN THEIR CHOICE BETWEEN VOLUNTARY RETIREMENT OR BEING SOLD INTO THE SLAVE MARKET. NOW THERE'S NO MORE WAR, NO MORE REGIONAL CONFLICTS, AND NO MORE UNEMPLOYMENT. NOR ARE THERE ANY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPERS. FATHER PHINEAS IS THE ONLY THING ANYONE CAN GET ON TELEVISION. IT'S BEEN RATHER A WINDFALL FOR FUNDALIGIONISM, I MUST SAY.
NEXT SLIDE, PLEASE.
EVERYWHERE AT PRESENT ONE SEES LARGE NUMBERS OF PEACEFUL GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES. ALMOST ALL CITIZENS ARE EMPLOYED BY THE GOVERNMENT. ANY PERSON WHO DOES NOT ALREADY HAVE A JOB WILL BE GIVEN ONE BY THE GOVERNMENT (THAT OF POLICEMAN, IF ONE IS LUCKY). THE MORE DIFFICULT OF THE LAW ENFORCEMENT TASKS ARE HANDLED BY THE NEW ERA SHOCK TROOPS UNDER THE DIRECT ORDERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NEW ERA WORLD GOVERNMENT.
THE TOP LEVELS OF GOVERNMENT ARE LOCATED IN A REMOTE, INVINCIBLE UNDERGROUND BUNKER WITH STORED SUPPLIES TO LAST DECADES. MISSILES ARE EVERYWHERE, POINTING IN ALL DIRECTIONS. ANY SORT OF DISTURBANCE, EVEN A LOUD NOISE, COULD CAUSE THOUSANDS OF THEM TO BE LAUNCHED.
THAT IS WHY ELECTRIC ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC IS NO LONGER ALLOWED.
EXCEPT ON THE FATHER PHINEAS SHOW.
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
CLASS DISMISSED.
FINAL EXAMINATIONS ARE A VERY SERIOUS EVENT IN NEW ERA CULTURE.
BY THE SACRED GROVES OF ACADEME, THAT WAS ONE BITCH OF A TEST! YOU THINK WE PASSED, FREDDY?
...BUZZ... IF $\Psi_a^{(+)}$ AND Φ_b THEN $T^{-(x)}_{a\to b} = \langle \Phi_b / (H_a + U_a - H/\beta) | X_a^{(+)} \rangle = V_{\beta p} + \omega_p X^b$ AND $R_\ell^{m'} = \frac{4\pi Z e}{2-\gamma} = \int \xi_b^{(-)*} (R_z U_\beta M_b | Q \frac{m}{\omega} | \alpha J_\alpha M_\alpha^{\sim} D^{(-} \Phi(\Sigma m$ ..BUZZ.. ξ^2..BUZZ..

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEW ERA WORLD GOVERNMENT COMMAND BUNKER ON ROCKALL ISLAND IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, THINGS ARE NOT PROCEEDING AS SMOOTHLY AS HAD BEEN ANTICIPATED.
ATTENTION! COLONEL CORNBELT APPROACHES!
PSST! MR. LE HYENA! STAND UP! HE'S COMING!
I DON'T HAVE TO STAND UP! HE'S NOT MY SUPERIOR!
AT EASE, MEN! (AHEM) TODAY'S SESSION OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NEW ERA WORLD GOVERNMENT WILL NOW OFFICIALLY COMMENCE!
AM I IN ORDER, ANDR... UH, MR. LE HYENA?
PROCEED, COLONEL!
THE FIRST ITEM ON THE AGENDA IS THE PROPOSED PROMOTION IN RANK FOR OUR ESTEEMED LEADER, COL. CORNBELT!
OUT OF THE QUESTION!
IT'S JUST THAT THE TERM "COLONEL" SEEMS TO LACK SUFFICIENT WEIGHT FOR THE OFFICE!
PERHAPS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, COLONEL CORNBELT, THAT THE WAY YOU CAME TO POWER IN THE FIRST PLACE WAS THROUGH THE LEGISLATIVE OUTLAWING OF ALL RANKS ABOVE THAT OF COLONEL!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST CALL YOURSELF "COLONEL-TO-THE TWELFTH POWER" OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT? COLONEL^{12} CORNBELT!
HA HA!
HA HA HA!
MUST WE PUT UP WITH THIS INSOLENCE COLONEL CORNBELT? WHY DON'T WE SIMPLY SELL HIM TO THE SLAVE DEALERS LIKE WE DID WITH ALL THE OTHER CIVILIANS THAT OPPOSED US?
MISTER LE HYENA IS AN EQUAL PARTNER WITH ME IN THIS GOVERNMENT, COLONEL VON HAKENKREUZ! HE HAS HIS OWN NUCLEAR ARSENAL, YOU WILL RECALL!

AMONG US MILITARY MEMBERS OF NEW ERA, WE POSSESS FORTY-EIGHT MILLION, SIX HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE THOUSAND, SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO POINT FIVE NUCLEAR WARHEADS, MISTER LE HYENA! HOW MANY DO YOU HAVE?
HA HA! DON'T YOU WISH YOU KNEW!
THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET, COLONEL GALLITO! WILL YOU PLEASE BUTTON YOUR FLAPPING LIP?
DON'T YOU BE TELLING ME HOW TO DRESS, COLONEL BLEEMP! I AM A COLONEL JUST LIKE YOU!
(THESE GUYS ARE NO PROBLEM TO BLUFF! I JUST WISH I KNEW WHERE MY ONE BOMB IS! I MIGHT NEED IT SOME DAY!)
EVERYONE BE QUIET! THERE'S SOMETHING ON TELEVISION I THINK WE SHOULD BE WATCHING!
WHAT'S THAT, CHAPLAIN?
IT'S THE FATHER PHINEAS SHOW ON THE FUNDALIGIONISM CHANNEL! SAY HALLELUJAHGOBBLE! NOW, ARE YOU HAVING TROUBLE IN YOUR PERSONAL LIFE AND RELATIONSHIPS? PERHAPS YOU FORGOT TO PERFORM THE RITUAL LIGHTENING OF THE WALLET THIS MORNING! AS THE POET JOHN HEYWOOD SAID, "THE LOSS OF WEALTH IS LOSS OF DIRT!" HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
GOT THAT MONEY IN THE ENVELOPE NOW? ALL RIGHT! EVERYONE FACE DOWN ON THE FLOOR! DO FORTY PUSH-UPS!
SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY, EH, COLONEL CORNBELT?
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE!
GET ME "FATHER PHINEAS" ON THE PHONE!
YES, SIR!

MEANWHILE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND FAT FREDDY HAVE BEEN AWARDED THEIR FREEDOM.
HERE ARE YOUR OFFICIAL DIPLOMAS. YOU ARE NOW FREE CITIZENS OF THE NEW ERA WORLD GOVERNMENT.
TAP TAP
WHOOPEE! LET'S GET PACKED AND GET OUT OF HERE! WHEN'S THE NEXT BUS?
BUS, HECK! I'LL WALK OUTA HERE!
OF COURSE YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE IF YOU WISH. BUT IT'S DANGEROUS OUT THERE, REMEMBER. MOST TRAVELERS GET MURDERED BEFORE THEY GET FIFTY MILES. ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU STAY HERE YOU'LL BE SAFE AND I THINK YOU CAN WORK IN THE CHURCH'S PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT.
"CANTABIT VACEUS CORAM LATRONE VIATOR."
"QUI MORI DIDICIT SERVIRE DEDIDICIT."
"MON METIER ET MON ART, C'EST VIVRE."
THE PAY IS TWO THOUSAND MEGAUNITS PER HOUR. THAT'S MORE THAN THE NEW PRESIDENT OF GENERAL MOTORS MAKES, EVEN AFTER THE STANDARD FIFTY PER CENT DONATION TO THE CHURCH IS DEDUCTED.
YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF THE FATHER PHINEAS PERSONALITY POSTERS DIVISION. YOU'LL EACH HAVE YOUR OWN OFFICIAL COMPANY FERRARI AND YOUR OWN YACHT. ALSO UNLIMITED USE OF AIRPLANES OF THE CHURCH'S FLEET. PENTHOUSE APARTMENTS AND EXECUTIVE SUITES IN THE MAIN TOWER. IT'S AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE.
YOU'RE (CHOKE) RIGHT! WE (SOB) ACCEPT!
I THINK POSTER NUMBER 657 NEEDS MORE COLOR IN THE HAIR. AND CHANGE THE TYPE FACE TO A SIXTY-FOUR POINT CENTURION GOTHIC BOLD ITALIC WITH A LIGHT BLUE SHADOW. PUT MORE PURPLE IN MY ROBE ON THAT NUMBER 410. THERE. MUCH BETTER. TAKE THOSE BAGS OFF FROM UNDER MY EYES ON NUMBER 822, PLEASE.
TELEPHONE FOR YOU, YOUR DIVINITY! IT'S OUR LEADER, COLONEL CORNBELT!
PUT HIM ON HOLD.
WE NEED TEN PHOTOGRAPHERS BY 3:30! CALL THE AGENCY!
125000 POSTERS TO SINGAPORE! 614,750 TO BUENOS AIRES!
PHINEAS

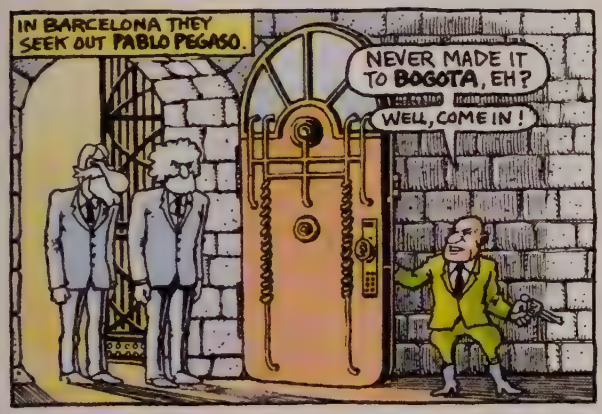
...BUT I'M SO BUSY... OH, VERY WELL, BUT THESE ARE MY CONDITIONS, COLONEL... OKAY, I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...
(SOUNDS LIKE HE'S BEING CALLED AWAY!)
(GOOD!)
ANOTHER CEREMONIAL HONOR... THEY'RE APPOINTING ME TO A POSITION IN THE GOVERNMENT. MY TITLE WILL BE "EMPEROR OF EARTH."
(SIGH) WHAT DOES THE TITLE OF EMPEROR MEAN TO ME? I'M ALREADY THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH AND HEAD OF THE CHURCH OF FUNDALIGIONISM.
...BUT THE CORONATION IS TO BE ONE MONTH FROM TODAY. I'M TRANSFERRING YOU TO MY PERSONAL STAFF TO BE IN CHARGE OF ARRANGING THE CEREMONY. THEY'VE ALREADY CHOSEN THE SITE. IT'S ON THE NORTH SHORE OF LOCH NESS IN SCOTLAND.
LET'S SEE... WE'LL NEED A TWO HUNDRED FOOT HIGH MAIN GRANDSTAND FACING THE LAKE... A LARGE REVIEWING STAND AND LECTURN... THEATRICAL LIGHTING... AN IMMENSELY POWERFUL PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM... A LARGE STONE STATUE OF ME...
YOU, FRANKLIN, WILL BE DRESSED IN THE CEREMONIAL YELLOW AND GREEN POLKA-DOT VELOUR ROBES OF THE SACRED PERSONAL ASSISTANTS OF FATHER PHINEAS, AND YOU, FREDDY, WILL BE WEARING THE VENERATED PINK SILK SKIRTS OF THE ZOUAVES OF FUNDALIGIONISM.
THAT NIGHT WHILE PHINEAS IS DOING HIS REGULAR FOUR-HOUR SHOW, FRANKLIN AND FREDDY ESCAPE.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BREAK UP THIS LITTLE PARTY!
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO ENDURE JUST ABOUT ANYTHING, BUT PHINEAS EMPEROR OF EARTH IS JUST TOO MUCH!

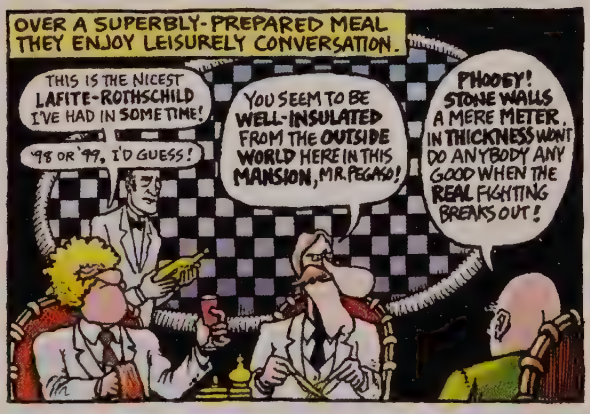
OUTSIDE PHINEAS' STRONGLY-PROTECTED CHATEAU, DISASTER STRIKES IMMEDIATELY.
THAT FERRARI DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG, DID IT?
I HAD A CADILLAC ONCE THAT WAS A LOT BETTER!
UH-OH! TRUCKS! HEAD FOR THE ROCKS!
TRAVELING ON FOOT AT NIGHT, FRANKLIN AND FREDDY REACH CAIRO IN A WEEK. IN ORDER TO OBTAIN WATER THEY BRIBE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS
IN TEL AVIV, THERE ARE FOOD RIOTS AND ENORMOUS SWARMS OF REFUGEES. HERE THEY SEE THEIR FIRST OF MANY FUNDALIGIONIST PILGRIMS ON THEIR WAY TO THE CORONATION.
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE HALLELUJAHGOBBLE
ER, UH... HALLELUJAHGOBBLE, BROTHERS AND SISTERS!
A FOURTEEN-SIDED CIVIL WAR STILL RAGES IN BEIRUT, NEW ERA OR NOT.
IN ISTANBUL THEY STUMBLE ACROSS THE CORRIDOR OF THE SLAVE TRAINS CARRYING THEIR WRETCHED HUMAN CARGO TO MARKET.
MOAN
WAIL
CRY
THE CLASSIC RUINS OF ATHENS HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A TELEVISION STUDIO AND RALLYING POINT FOR FUNDALIGIONIST PILGRIMS WHOSE HORDES NOW CLOG THE HIGHWAYS.
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE
HALLELUJAHGOBBLE

TO GET TO VENICE THEY MUST TRAVEL BY SMALL BOAT ALONG THE COAST AT NIGHT.

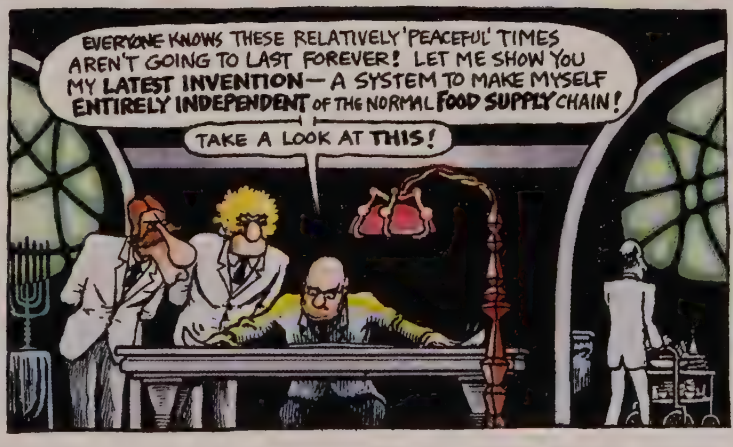
THE POLICE ARE INTERROGATING THE CITIZENS OF MARSEILLES, ONE BY ONE. IT IS NO PLACE TO BE HANGING AROUND.
HINEAS
OUS AIME

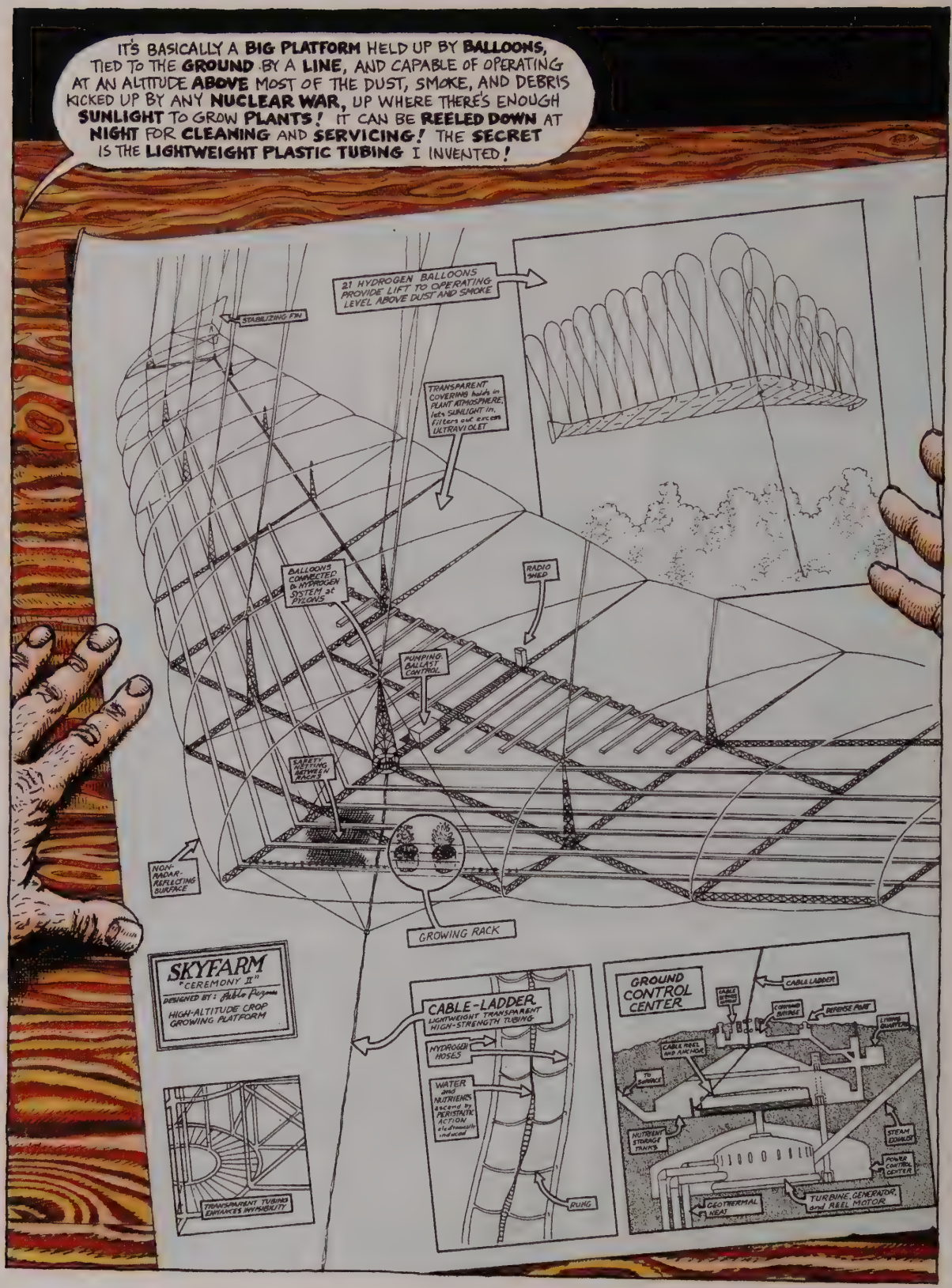
THE MOUNTAIN PASSES OF THE PYRENEES ARE PATROLLED BY THE DREADED GUARDIA CIVIL AS THE TWO FREAK BROTHERS NEAR THEIR DESTINATION, THE CITY OF BARCELONA

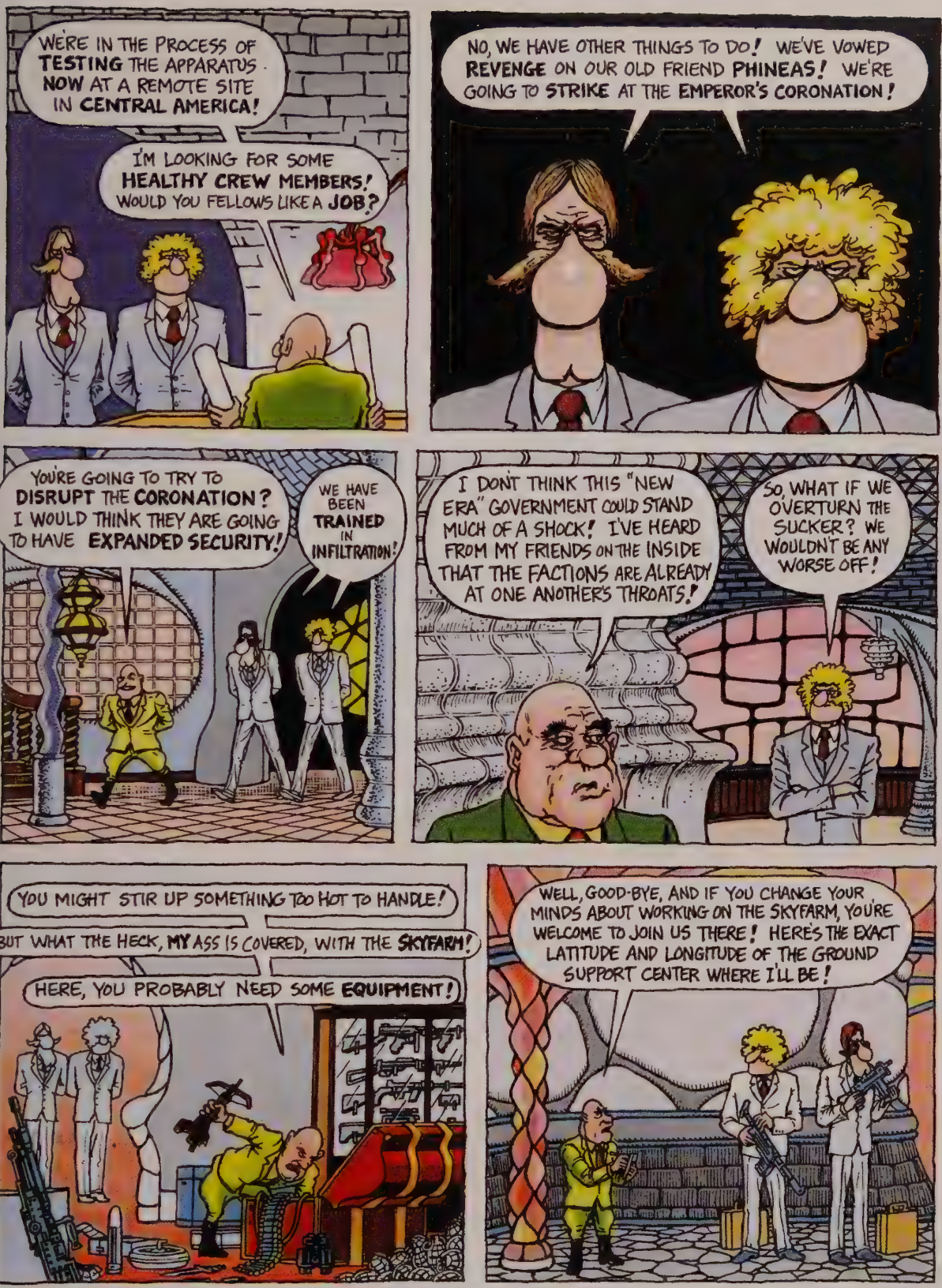

IN BARCELONA THEY SEEK OUT PABLO PEGASO.
NEVER MADE IT TO BOGOTA, EH?
WELL, COME IN!

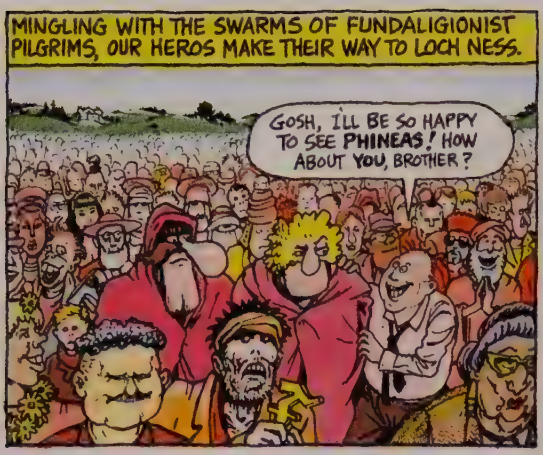

OVER A SUPERBLY-PREPARED MEAL THEY ENJOY LEISURELY CONVERSATION.
THIS IS THE NICEST LAFITE-ROTHSCHILD I'VE HAD IN SOME TIME!
'98 OR '99, I'D GUESS!
YOU SEEM TO BE WELL-INSULATED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD HERE IN THIS MANSION, MR. PEGASO!
PHOOEY! STONE WALLS A MERE METER IN THICKNESS WON'T DO ANYBODY ANY GOOD WHEN THE REAL FIGHTING BREAKS OUT!

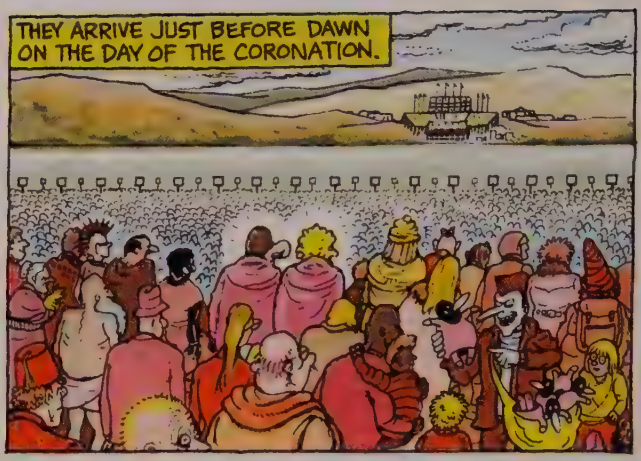
I'M NOT WORRIED BY A FEW THUGS OUT ON THE STREETS! BUT IF THAT STUPID BUNCH OF FASCISTS IN THE GOVERNMENT KEEPS ON, THERE ARE GOING TO BE NUCLEAR WEAPONS GOING OFF ALL OVER THE DAMN PLACE!

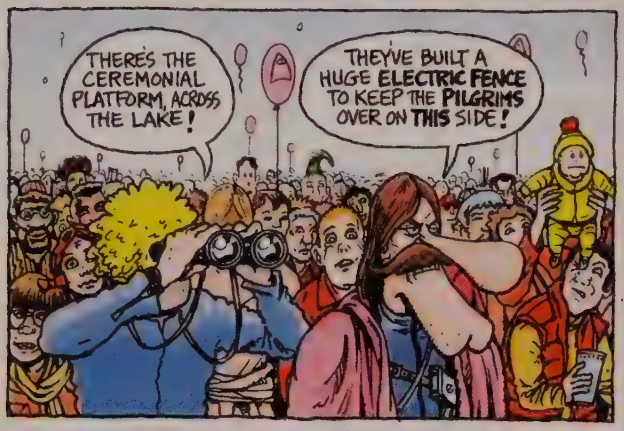

EVERYONE KNOWS THESE RELATIVELY 'PEACEFUL' TIMES AREN'T GOING TO LAST FOREVER! LET ME SHOW YOU MY LATEST INVENTION — A SYSTEM TO MAKE MYSELF ENTIRELY INDEPENDENT OF THE NORMAL FOOD SUPPLY CHAIN!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

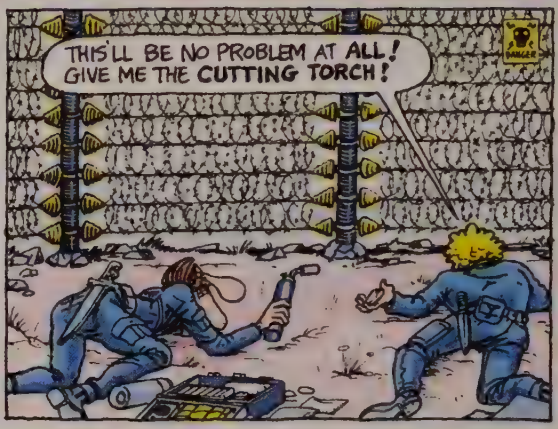

IT'S BASICALLY A BIG PLATFORM HELD UP BY BALLOONS, TIED TO THE GROUND BY A LINE, AND CAPABLE OF OPERATING AT AN ALTITUDE ABOVE MOST OF THE DUST, SMOKE, AND DEBRIS KICKED UP BY ANY NUCLEAR WAR, UP WHERE THERE'S ENOUGH SUNLIGHT TO GROW PLANTS! IT CAN BE REELED DOWN AT NIGHT FOR CLEANING AND SERVICING! THE SECRET IS THE LIGHTWEIGHT PLASTIC TUBING I INVENTED!
21 HYDROGEN BALLOONS PROVIDE LIFT TO OPERATING LEVEL ABOVE DUST AND SMOKE
STABILIZING FIN
TRANSPARENT COVERING holds in PLANT ATMOSPHERE, lets SUNLIGHT in, filters out excess ULTRAVIOLET
BALLOONS CONNECTED to HYDROGEN SYSTEM at PYLONS
RADIO SHIELD
PUMPING BALLAST CONTROL
SAFETY NETTING BETWEEN RACKS
NON-RADAR-REFLECTING SURFACE
GROWING RACK
SKYFARM
"CEREMONY II"
DESIGNED BY: Pablo Ferro
HIGH-ALTITUDE CROP GROWING PLATFORM
TRANSPARENT TUBING ENHANCES INSOLATION
CABLE-LADDER
LIGHTWEIGHT TRANSPARENT HIGH-STRENGTH TUBING
HYDROGEN HOSES
WATER and NUTRIENTS ascend by PERISTALTIC ACTION of diaphragms induced
RUNG
GROUND CONTROL CENTER
CABLE LADDER
CABLE REEL and ANCHOR
TO SURFACE
NUTRIENT STORAGE TANKS
STEAM EXHAUST
POWER CONTROL CENTER
GEOTHERMAL HEAT
TURBINE, GENERATOR, and REEL MOTOR

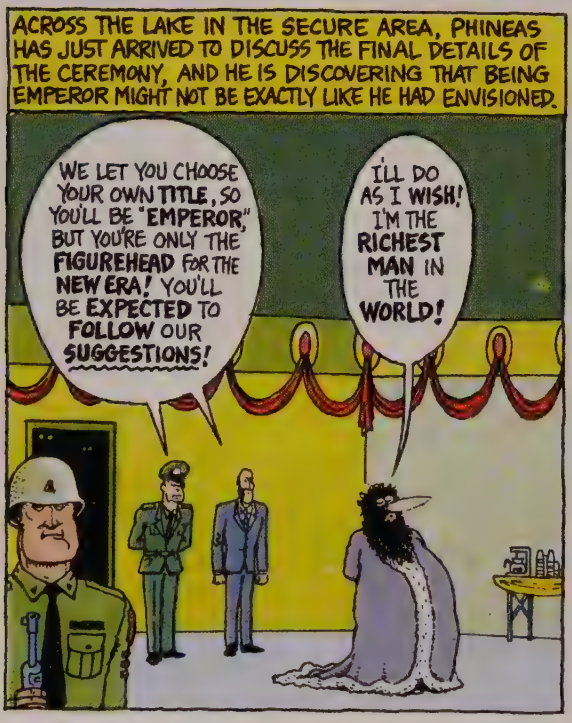

WE'RE IN THE PROCESS OF TESTING THE APPARATUS NOW AT A REMOTE SITE IN CENTRAL AMERICA!
I'M LOOKING FOR SOME HEALTHY CREW MEMBERS! WOULD YOU FELLOWS LIKE A JOB?
NO, WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO! WE'VE VOWED REVENGE ON OUR OLD FRIEND PHINEAS! WE'RE GOING TO STRIKE AT THE EMPEROR'S CORONATION!
YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO DISRUPT THE CORONATION? I WOULD THINK THEY ARE GOING TO HAVE EXPANDED SECURITY!
WE HAVE BEEN TRAINED IN INFILTRATION!
I DON'T THINK THIS "NEW ERA" GOVERNMENT COULD STAND MUCH OF A SHOCK! I'VE HEARD FROM MY FRIENDS ON THE INSIDE THAT THE FACTIONS ARE ALREADY AT ONE ANOTHER'S THROATS!
SO, WHAT IF WE OVERTURN THE SUCKER? WE WOULDN'T BE ANY WORSE OFF!
YOU MIGHT STIR UP SOMETHING TOO HOT TO HANDLE!
BUT WHAT THE HECK, MY ASS IS COVERED, WITH THE SKYFARM!
HERE, YOU PROBABLY NEED SOME EQUIPMENT!
WELL, GOOD-BYE, AND IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MINDS ABOUT WORKING ON THE SKYFARM, YOU'RE WELCOME TO JOIN US THERE! HERE'S THE EXACT LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE OF THE GROUND SUPPORT CENTER WHERE I'LL BE!


MINGLING WITH THE SWARMS OF FUNDALIGIONIST PILGRIMS, OUR HEROS MAKE THEIR WAY TO LOCH NESS.
GOSH, I'LL BE SO HAPPY TO SEE PHINEAS! HOW ABOUT YOU, BROTHER?


THEY ARRIVE JUST BEFORE DAWN ON THE DAY OF THE CORONATION.


THERE'S THE CEREMONIAL PLATFORM, ACROSS THE LAKE!
THEY'VE BUILT A HUGE ELECTRIC FENCE TO KEEP THE PILGRIMS OVER ON THIS SIDE!

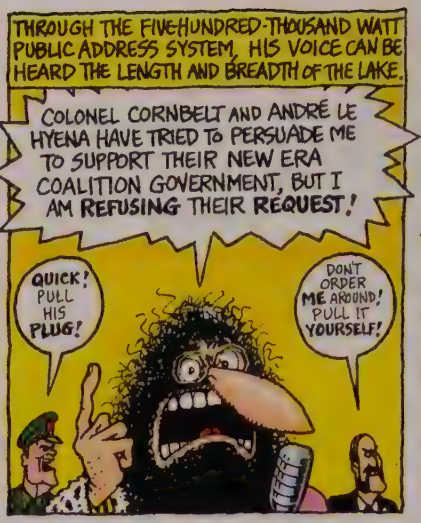

THIS'LL BE NO PROBLEM AT ALL! GIVE ME THE CUTTING TORCH!

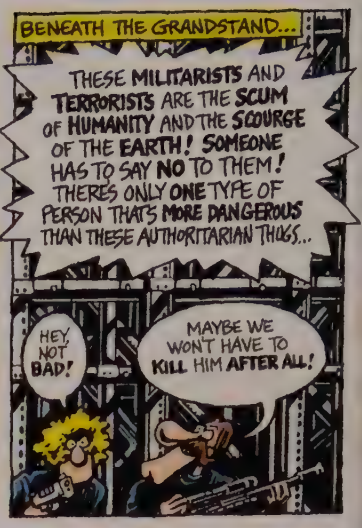

ACROSS THE LAKE IN THE SECURE AREA, PHINEAS HAS JUST ARRIVED TO DISCUSS THE FINAL DETAILS OF THE CEREMONY, AND HE IS DISCOVERING THAT BEING EMPEROR MIGHT NOT BE EXACTLY LIKE HE HAD ENVISIONED.
WE LET YOU CHOOSE YOUR OWN TITLE, SO YOU'LL BE "EMPEROR," BUT YOU'RE ONLY THE FIGUREHEAD FOR THE NEW ERA! YOU'LL BE EXPECTED TO FOLLOW OUR SUGGESTIONS!
I'LL DO AS I WISH! I'M THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

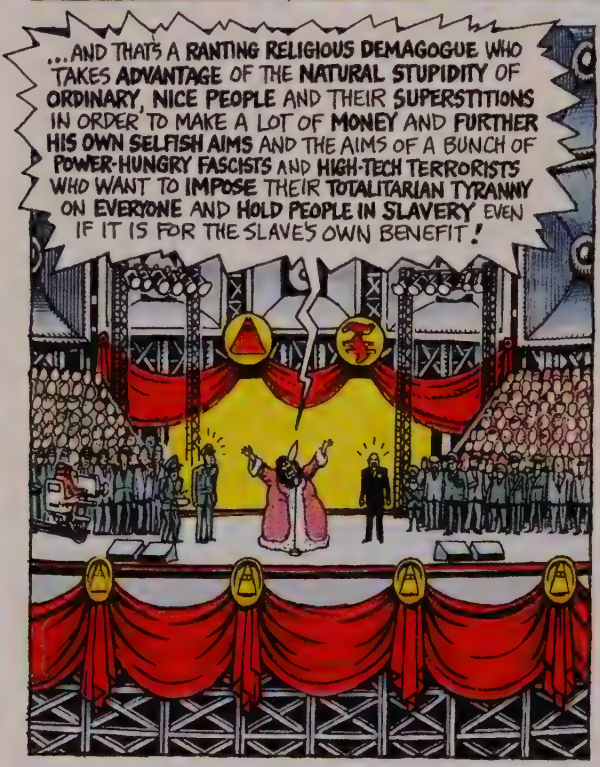
TODAY YOU'RE THE RICHEST, BUT TOMORROW, WHO KNOWS? MY MEN CONTROL THE VALUE OF YOUR CURRENCY!
(IF YOU SIDE AGAINST ME, YOU CAN EXPECT A BULLET IN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD!)

FRANKLIN AND FREDDY CROSS THE LAKE.
HMMM... I KEEP THINKING I'VE SEEN THIS PLACE SOMEWHERE BEFORE!
AYEEEEE! YARRRGH!
(FOR GOD'S SAKE, FREDDY, BE QUIET! WHAT'S THE MATTER?)
(LOCH NESS MONSTER!)
(DOZENS OF 'EM!)
(THEY'RE ONLY ABOUT ONE INCH LONG, BUT THEY'RE ICKY AS HELL.)
(WHAT'S THAT THING?)
(IT'S ANDRÉ'S PORTABLE NUCLEAR BOMB! I HID IT HERE WHEN I WAS RUNNING AWAY FROM HIM, MORE THAN SIX MONTHS AGO!)
IT IS NOON. PHINEAS HAS ASCENDED THE STAGE, FLANKED BY COLONEL CORNBELT AND ANDRÉ THE HYENA. A GIGANTIC MUSICAL FANFARE CLIMAXES AND FADES AWAY.
THEN A VAST SILENCE FALLS.

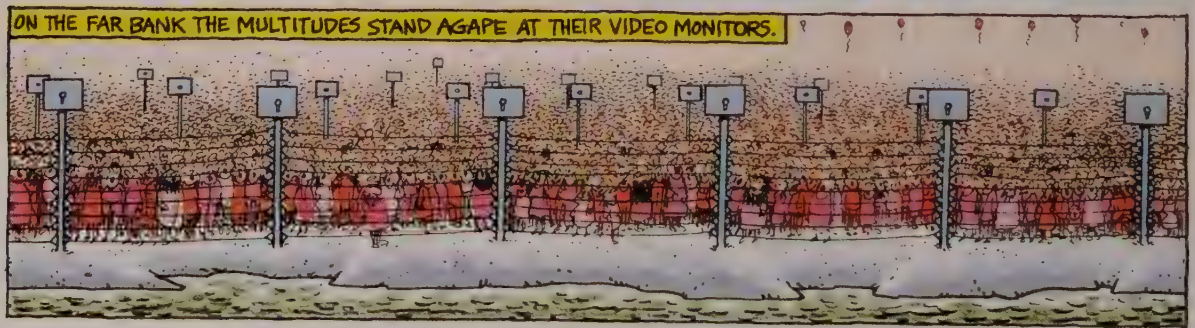
SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE CROWN CAN BE PLACED ON HIS HEAD, PHINEAS GRABS A MIKE.
FRIENDS, FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS OF FUNDALIGIONISM, AND ADHERENTS OF THE NEW ERA WORLD GOVERNMENT... LISTEN TO ME... I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, EVEN IF IT'S TOO LATE!
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
STICK TO THE SCRIPT!

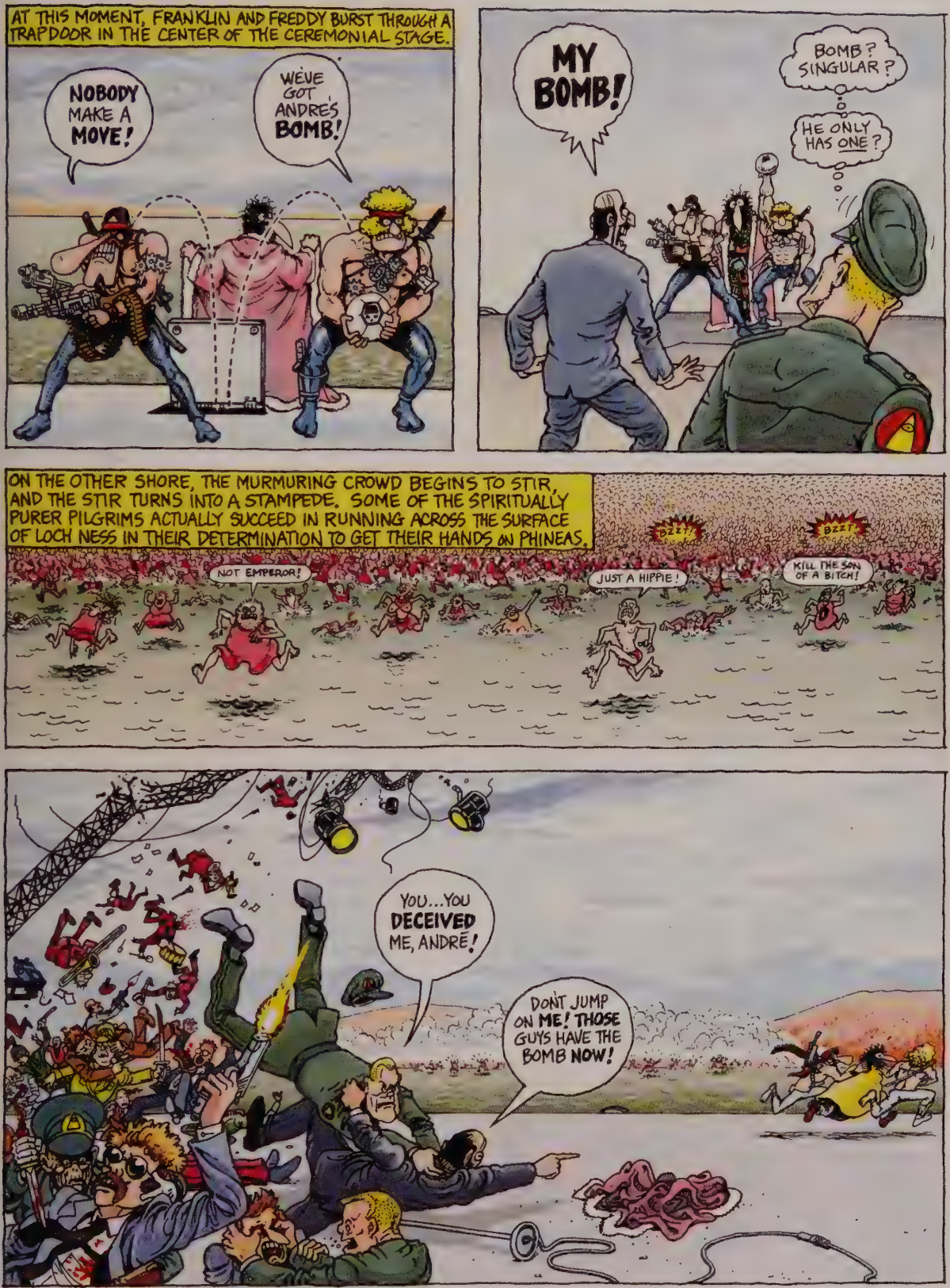

THROUGH THE FIVE-HUNDRED-THOUSAND WATT PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM, HIS VOICE CAN BE HEARD THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE LAKE.
COLONEL CORNBELT AND ANDRÉ LE HYENA HAVE TRIED TO PERSUADE ME TO SUPPORT THEIR NEW ERA COALITION GOVERNMENT, BUT I AM REFUSING THEIR REQUEST!
QUICK! PULL HIS PLUG!
DON'T ORDER ME AROUND! PULL IT YOURSELF!


BENEATH THE GRANDSTAND...
THESE MILITARISTS AND TERRORISTS ARE THE SCUM OF HUMANITY AND THE SCOURGE OF THE EARTH! SOMEONE HAS TO SAY NO TO THEM! THERE'S ONLY ONE TYPE OF PERSON THAT'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN THESE AUTHORITARIAN THUGS...
HEY, NOT BAD!
MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO KILL HIM AFTER ALL!

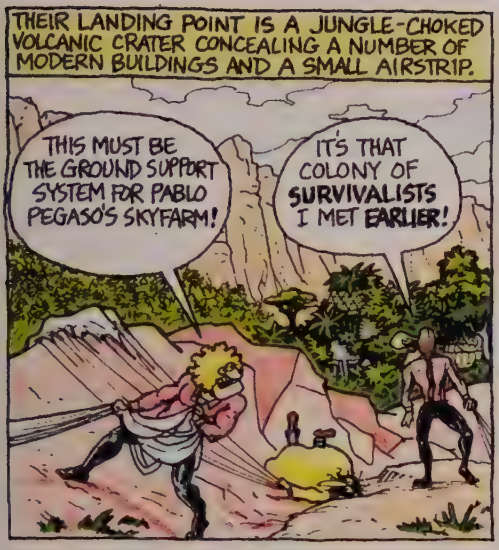

...AND THAT'S A RANTING RELIGIOUS DEMAGOGUE WHO TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE NATURAL STUPIDITY OF ORDINARY, NICE PEOPLE AND THEIR SUPERSTITIONS IN ORDER TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY AND FURTHER HIS OWN SELFISH AIMS AND THE AIMS OF A BUNCH OF POWER-HUNGRY FASCISTS AND HIGH-TECH TERRORISTS WHO WANT TO IMPOSE THEIR TOTALITARIAN TYRANNY ON EVERYONE AND HOLD PEOPLE IN SLAVERY EVEN IF IT IS FOR THE SLAVES' OWN BENEFIT!

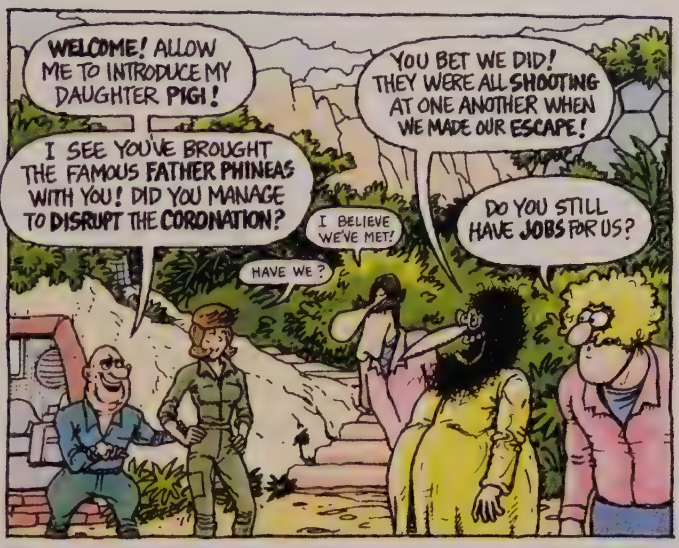
MY WILL WAS DOMINATED BY GREED, BUT NOW I'M THE POOREST PERSON ON EARTH BECAUSE I'VE LOST MY TWO BEST FRIENDS! I DON'T EVEN LIKE MONEY! I'M JUST A POOR OLD HIPPIE!
LET THIS BE A LESSON IN HUMILITY TO US ALL!

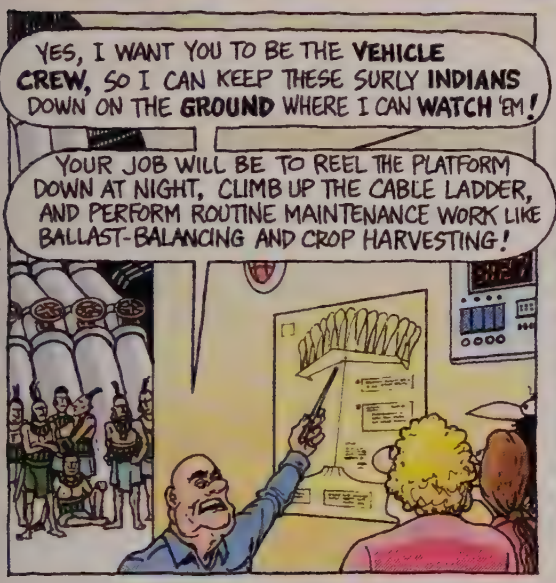

ON THE FAR BANK THE MULTITUDES STAND AGAPE AT THEIR VIDEO MONITORS.

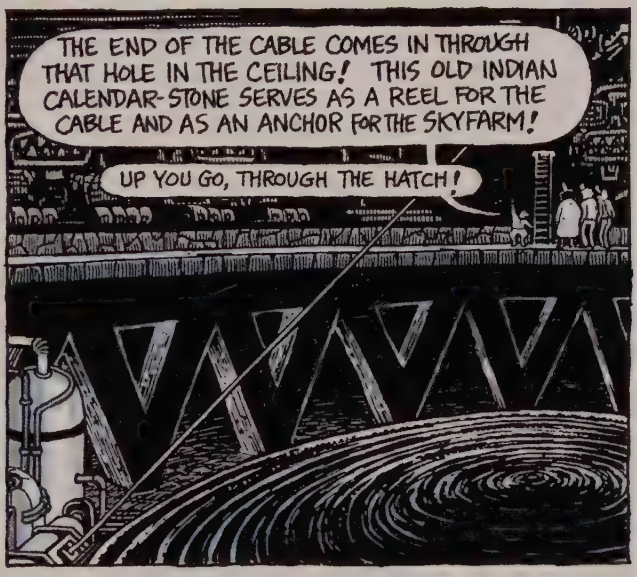

AT THIS MOMENT, FRANKLIN AND FREDDY BURST THROUGH A TRAPDOOR IN THE CENTER OF THE CEREMONIAL STAGE.
NOBODY MAKE A MOVE!
WE'VE GOT ANDRE'S BOMB!
MY BOMB!
BOMB? SINGULAR?
HE ONLY HAS ONE?
ON THE OTHER SHORE, THE MURMURING CROWD BEGINS TO STIR, AND THE STIR TURNS INTO A STAMPEDE. SOME OF THE SPIRITUALLY PURER PILGRIMS ACTUALLY SUCCEED IN RUNNING ACROSS THE SURFACE OF LOCH NESS IN THEIR DETERMINATION TO GET THEIR HANDS ON PHINEAS.
NOT EMPEROR!
BZZT!
JUST A HIPPIE!
BZZT!
KILL THE SON OF A BITCH!
YOU...YOU DECEIVED ME, ANDRÉ!
DON'T JUMP ON ME! THOSE GUYS HAVE THE BOMB NOW!

COLONEL CORNBELT'S DREAM OF AN ETERNAL WORLD ORDER DISAPPEARS UNDER THE WHISPERING THUNDER OF THREE AND A HALF MILLION PAIRS OF BARE FANATIC PILGRIM FEET.
AIIIIEEE!
IN THE CONFUSION, THE FREAK BROTHERS MAKE IT TO PHINEA'S PRIVATE AIRPLANE.
THEY TAKE OFF IN A HAIL OF FIRE.
RADAR INDICATES NO PURSUIT.
AIRSPEED FIFTEEN SEVEN SIX FOUR NINER.
YOU GUYS WANT TO GET HIGH? TRY SOME OF MY IMPERIAL STASH!
A FEW HOURS LATER...
WE'RE OVER THE CO-ORDINATES NOW, I THINK, IF I REMEMBER HOW TO USE THIS STUPID COMPUTER CORRECTLY!
FOR SOME REASON I CAN'T RECALL HOW TO LAND THIS PARTICULAR TYPE OF AIRCRAFT! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BAIL OUT!
IT'LL PROBABLY CRASH HARMLESSLY OUT IN THE PACIFIC SOMEWHERE!


THEIR LANDING POINT IS A JUNGLE-CHOKED VOLCANIC CRATER CONCEALING A NUMBER OF MODERN BUILDINGS AND A SMALL AIRSTRIP.
THIS MUST BE THE GROUND SUPPORT SYSTEM FOR PABLO PEGASO'S SKYFARM!
IT'S THAT COLONY OF SURVIVALISTS I MET EARLIER!

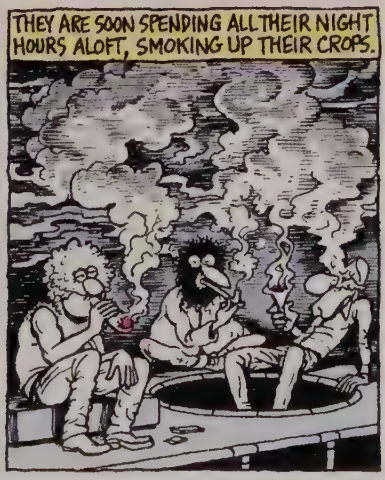

WELCOME! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY DAUGHTER PIG!
I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT THE FAMOUS FATHER PHINEAS WITH YOU! DID YOU MANAGE TO DISRUPT THE CORONATION?
HAVE WE?
I BELIEVE WE'VE MET!
YOU BET WE DID! THEY WERE ALL SHOOTING AT ONE ANOTHER WHEN WE MADE OUR ESCAPE!
DO YOU STILL HAVE JOBS FOR US?

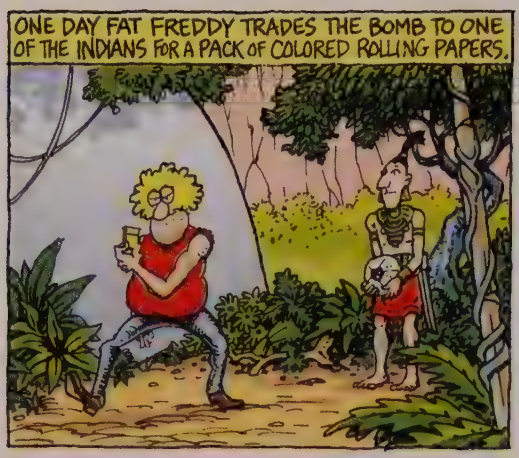

YES, I WANT YOU TO BE THE VEHICLE CREW, SO I CAN KEEP THESE SURLY INDIANS DOWN ON THE GROUND WHERE I CAN WATCH 'EM!
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO REEL THE PLATFORM DOWN AT NIGHT, CLIMB UP THE CABLE LADDER, AND PERFORM ROUTINE MAINTENANCE WORK LIKE BALLAST-BALANCING AND CROP HARVESTING!


THE END OF THE CABLE COMES IN THROUGH THAT HOLE IN THE CEILING! THIS OLD INDIAN CALENDAR-STONE SERVES AS A REEL FOR THE CABLE AND AS AN ANCHOR FOR THE SKYFARM!
UP YOU GO, THROUGH THE HATCH!

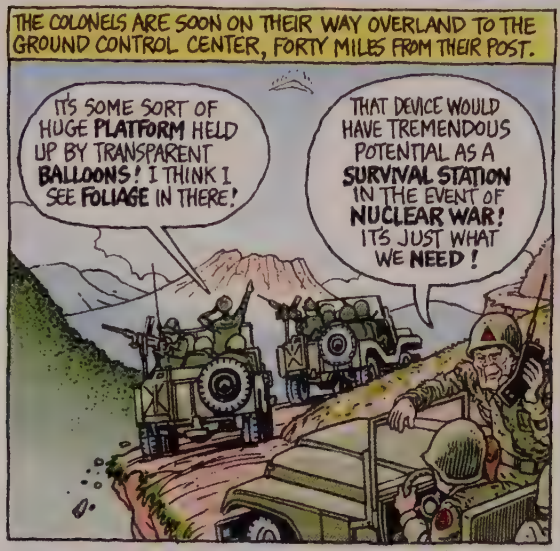
THE FREAK BROTHERS ADAPT QUICKLY TO THIS AGRICULTURAL MODE OF LIFE.

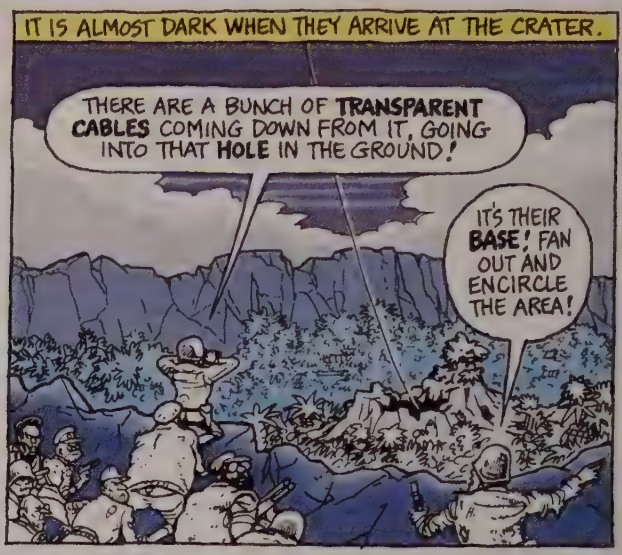
BEFORE MANY DAYS, THEY HAVE PLANTED MARIJUANA BETWEEN THE ROWS OF CORN.

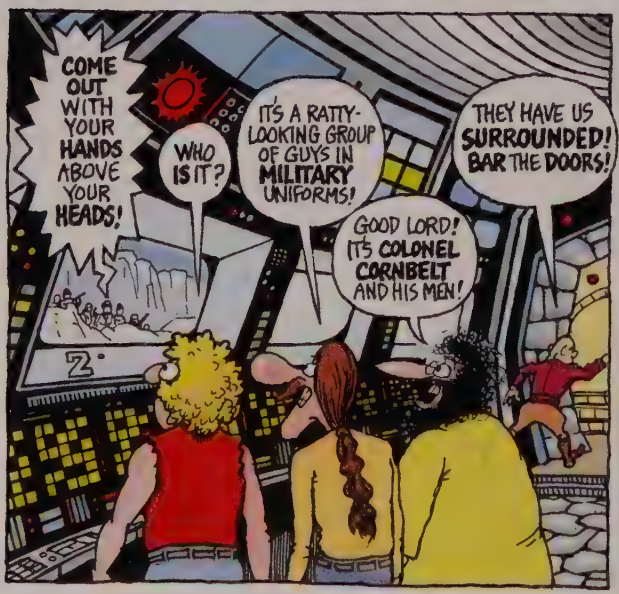

THEY ARE SOON SPENDING ALL THEIR NIGHT HOURS ALOFT, SMOKING UP THEIR CROPS.

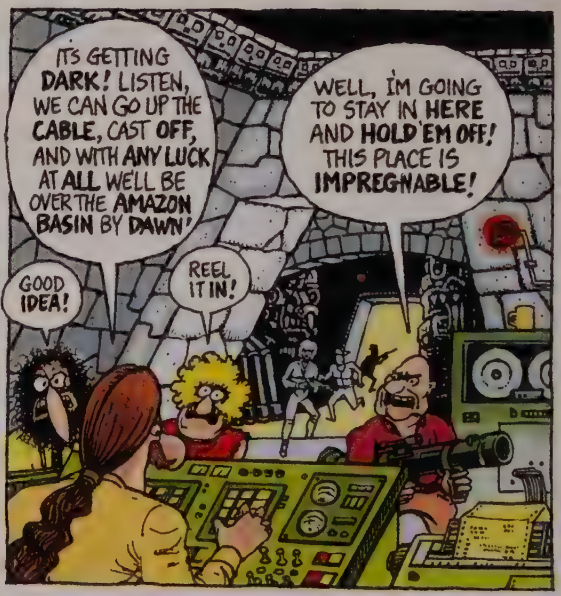

ONE DAY FAT FREDDY TRADES THE BOMB TO ONE OF THE INDIANS FOR A PACK OF COLORED ROLLING PAPERS.

NOT TOO MANY DAYS LATER, THE FREAK BROTHERS ACCIDENTALLY LEAVE SO MUCH SMOKE IN THE SKY FARM FROM THEIR ALL-NIGHT SMOKING SESSION THAT THE PLATFORM BECOMES VISIBLE TO AN OBSERVER ON THE GROUND.
WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, CADET-COLONEL PICHON? YOU HAVENT SPOTTED ANDRÉ, HAVE YOU?
COLONEL CORNBELT, SIR!
IT'S A U.F.O., SIR!

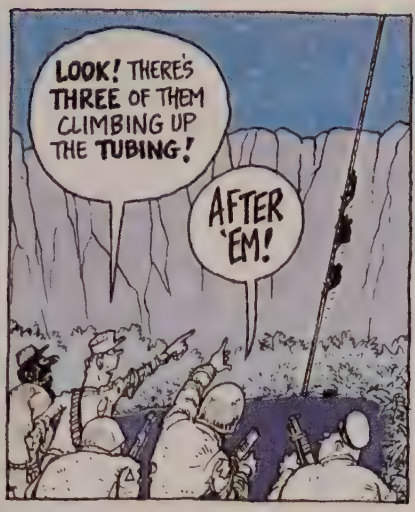

THE COLONELS ARE SOON ON THEIR WAY OVERLAND TO THE GROUND CONTROL CENTER, FORTY MILES FROM THEIR POST.
IT'S SOME SORT OF HUGE PLATFORM HELD UP BY TRANSPARENT BALLOONS! I THINK I SEE FOLIAGE IN THERE!
THAT DEVICE WOULD HAVE TREMENDOUS POTENTIAL AS A SURVIVAL STATION IN THE EVENT OF NUCLEAR WAR! IT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED!

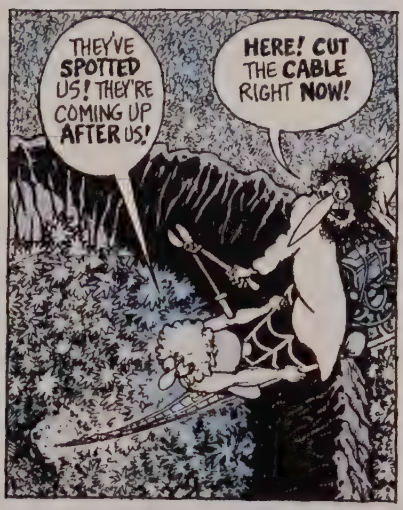

IT IS ALMOST DARK WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE CRATER.
THERE ARE A BUNCH OF TRANSPARENT CABLES COMING DOWN FROM IT, GOING INTO THAT HOLE IN THE GROUND!
IT'S THEIR BASE! FAN OUT AND ENCIRCLE THE AREA!

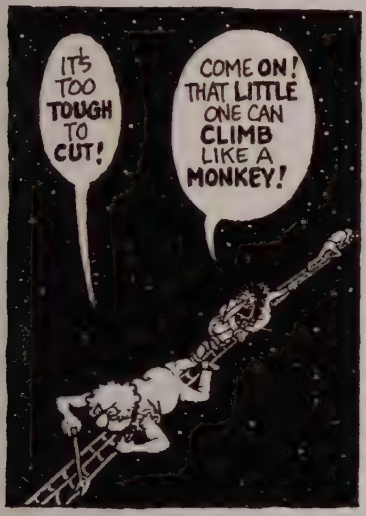

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEADS!
WHO IS IT?
IT'S A RATTY-LOOKING GROUP OF GUYS IN MILITARY UNIFORMS!
THEY HAVE US SURROUNDED! BAR THE DOORS!
GOOD LORD! IT'S COLONEL CORNBELT AND HIS MEN!


IT'S GETTING DARK! LISTEN, WE CAN GO UP THE CABLE, CAST OFF, AND WITH ANY LUCK AT ALL WE'LL BE OVER THE AMAZON BASIN BY DAWN!
WELL, I'M GOING TO STAY IN HERE AND HOLD 'EM OFF! THIS PLACE IS IMPREGNABLE!
GOOD IDEA!
REEL IT IN!

QUICK, OUT THE HATCH!


LOOK! THERE'S THREE OF THEM CLIMBING UP THE TUBING!
AFTER 'EM!


THEY'VE SPOTTED US! THEY'RE COMING UP AFTER US!
HERE! CUT THE CABLE RIGHT NOW!

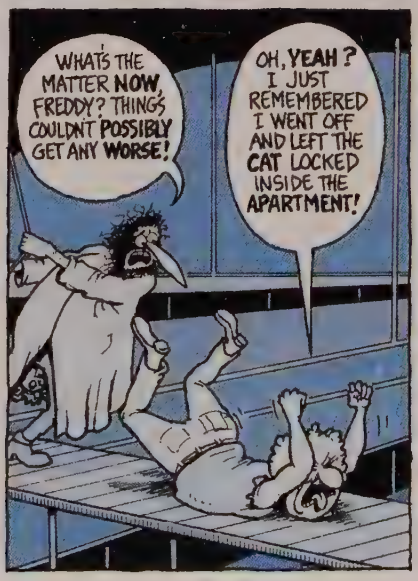

IT'S TOO TOUGH TO CUT!
COME ON! THAT LITTLE ONE CAN CLIMB LIKE A MONKEY!

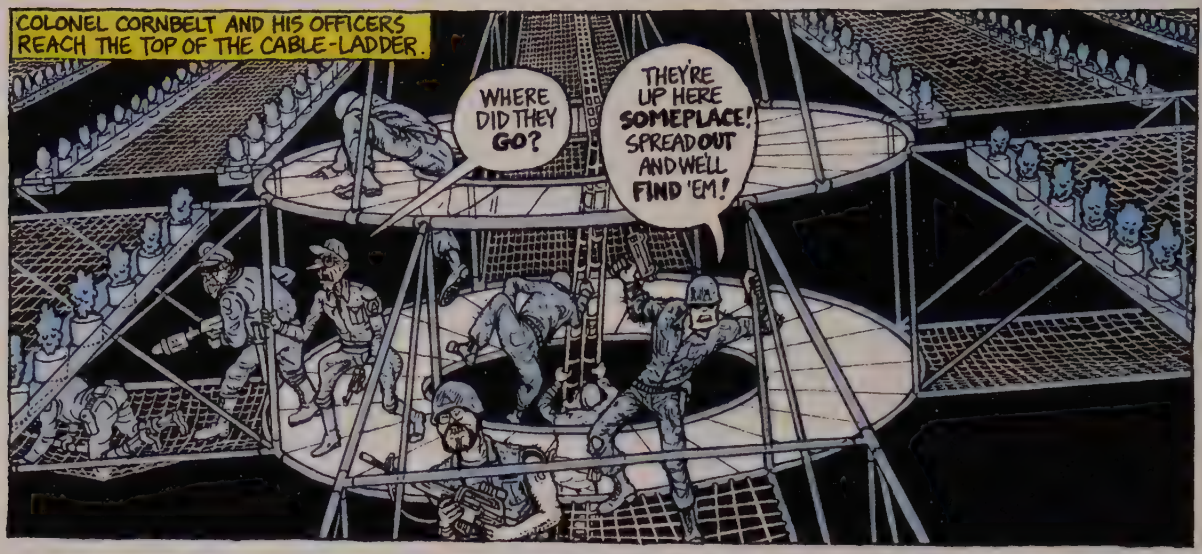
OOPS...

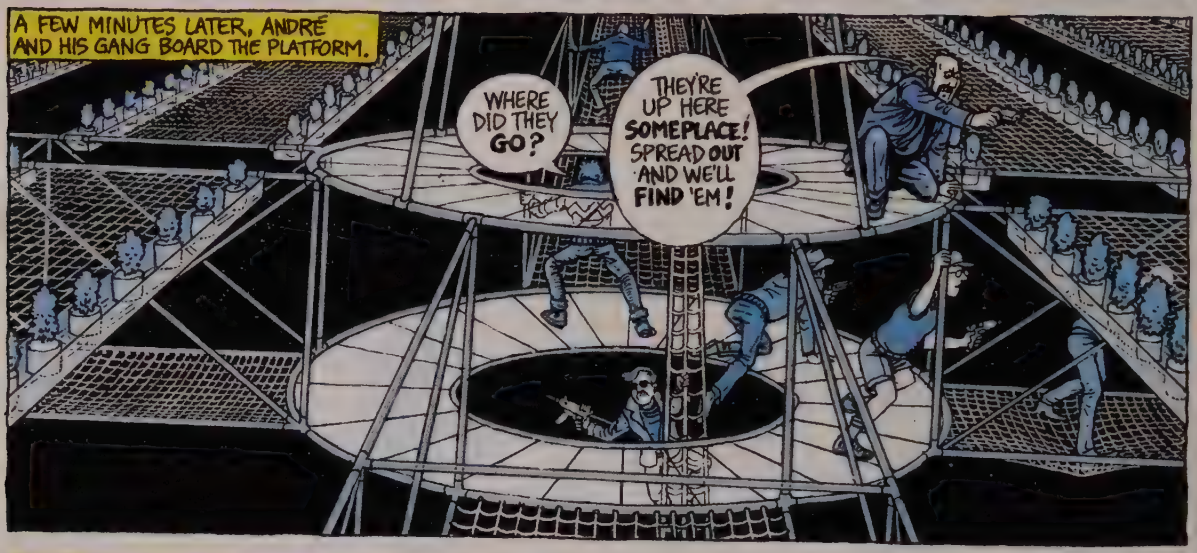
THERE'S A PERFECT LATIN QUOTATION FOR THIS SITUATION— BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY OF MY LATIN ANY MORE!
(LEVI STRAUSS? LEVI STRAUSS.. I'VE HEARD THAT NAME SOMEWHERE BEFORE...)

IT'S GOING TO TAKE HALF AN HOUR TO UNFASTEN ALL THESE COUPLINGS!
HURRY! HERE COME THE COLONELS! AND...OH, MY GOSH! DOWN ON THE GROUND! THERE'S ANDRÉ THE HYENA AND HIS GANG! THEY'RE STARTING UP HERE TOO!

OH, NOOOOO! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!

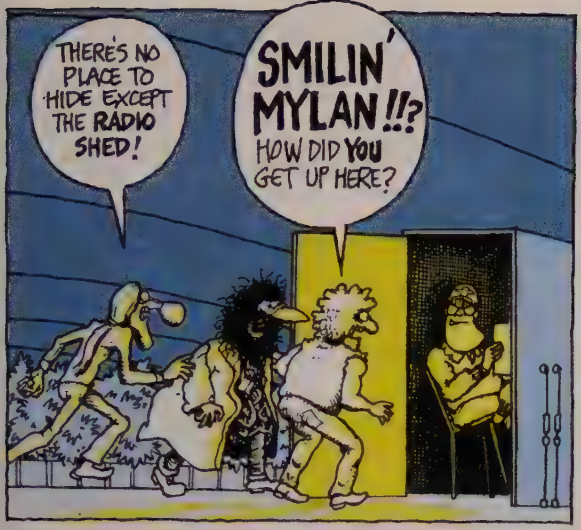

WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, FREDDY? THINGS COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE!
OH, YEAH? I JUST REMEMBERED I WENT OFF AND LEFT THE CAT LOCKED INSIDE THE APARTMENT!


COLONEL CORNBELT AND HIS OFFICERS REACH THE TOP OF THE CABLE-LADDER.
WHERE DID THEY GO?
THEY'RE UP HERE SOMEPLACE! SPREAD OUT AND WE'LL FIND 'EM!


A FEW MINUTES LATER, ANDRÉ AND HIS GANG BOARD THE PLATFORM.
WHERE DID THEY GO?
THEY'RE UP HERE SOMEPLACE! SPREAD OUT AND WE'LL FIND 'EM!

FROM TIME TO TIME A SHOT RINGS OUT IN THE DARKNESS.
H'H'H'!
PAN!
BAM!
BLOFF!
KLONKATZ!

POW!
I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO GET THESE HOSES LOOSE!
QUICK, WE GOTTA HIDE!


THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE EXCEPT THE RADIO SHED!
SMILIN' MYLAN!!? HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE?

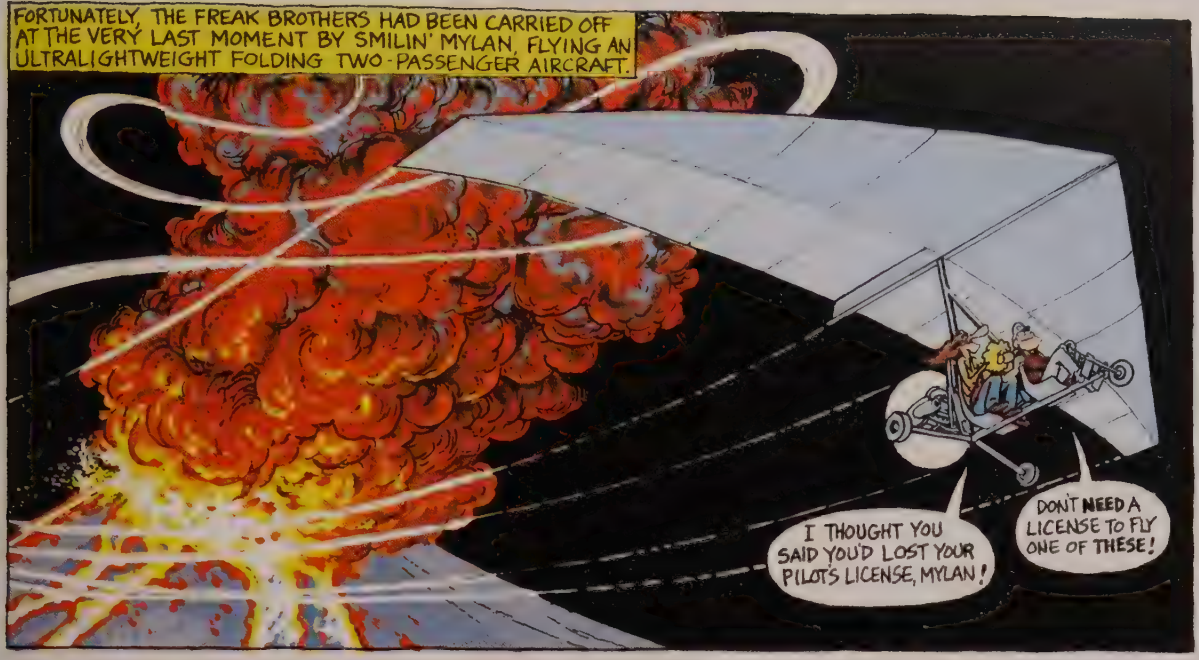
THIS COMPUTOON 8000 "B" KNOWS! GO ON, ASK IT!
WE'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO WORK ONE!

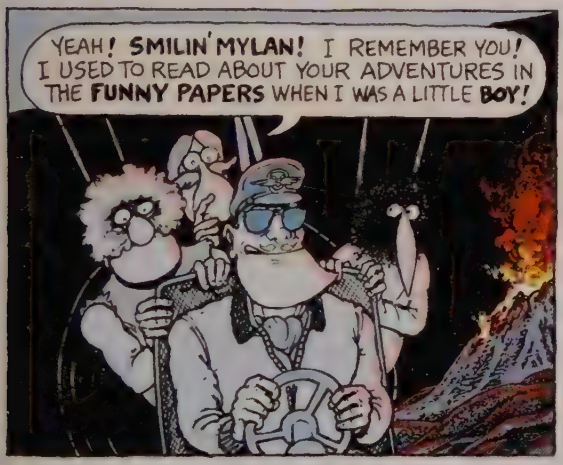
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE GROUND, SOME INDIANS ARE SITTING AROUND THEIR JUNGLE CAMPFIRE...
WE SET OFF BOMB, WE GET RID OF ELITIST EXPLOITERS, ALL IN ONE SWELL FOOP!

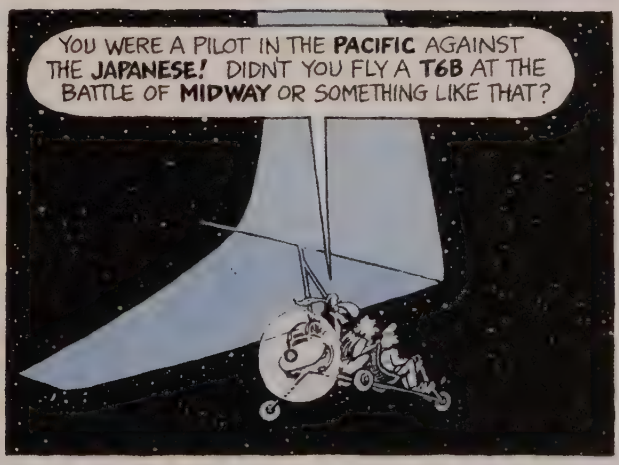
WE DROP BOMB DOWN VENT TUBE, IT EXPLODES DOWN HERE!
PROGRAM DETONATING PARAMETERS AT [ ]!
YES, MY KING!

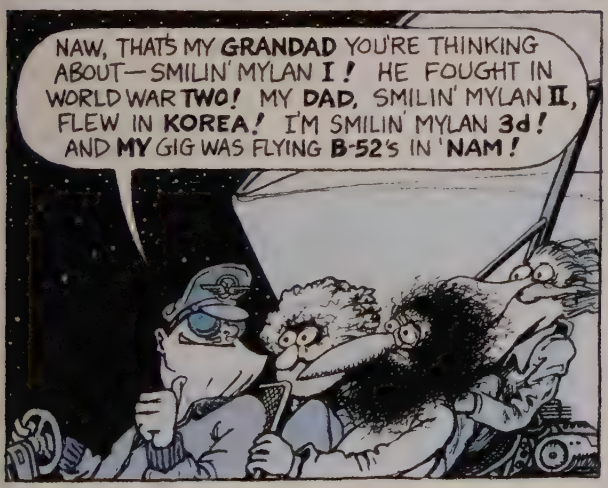
IN THE GROUND CONTROL CENTER...
WE CAN HOLD OUT HERE FOR AS LONG AS WE WANT AGAINST THAT BUNCH OF WIMPS! AND EVENTUALLY I'M GOING TO GET A CLEAR SHOT AT MY OLD BUDDY COLONEL KAKOV!
HEY! YOU NEVER TOLD ME THIS WAS A LIVE VOLCANO!
WHAT WAS THAT?! UH-OH, THE VOLCANO IS ABOUT TO ERUPT!
RUMBLE

PABLO AND PIGI PEGASO ESCAPE THROUGH THE JUNGLE ON THEIR MECHANICAL ROADRUNNERS.
THAR SHE BLOWS!
THE HEAVY CIRCULAR STONE IS SHOT OUT OF THE CRATER AT A TREMENDOUS VELOCITY.
POIT!
PABLO PEGASO'S MIRACLE TUBING CONNECTING STONE AND SKYFARM STRETCHES BUT HOLDS.
THE SKYFARM IS PULLED UPWARD, SLOWLY AT FIRST BECAUSE OF THE ANGLE AND STRETCH OF THE CABLE...
...THEN RAPIDLY, TO DISAPPEAR FOREVER INTO THE VAST REACHES OF OUTER SPACE, CARRYING ALL OF THE BAD GUYS WITH IT. *
BYE-BYE, COLONEL KAKOV!
*WITH THE EXCEPTION OF CADET-COLONEL PICHON, WHO WAS TOO STOUT TO ATTEMPT TO CLIMB THE LADDER IN THE FIRST PLACE, AND WHO SURVIVED TO BECOME DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE OF ALL OF CENTRAL AMERICA, BUT THAT IS ANOTHER STORY.


FORTUNATELY, THE FREAK BROTHERS HAD BEEN CARRIED OFF AT THE VERY LAST MOMENT BY SMILIN' MYLAN, FLYING AN ULTRALIGHTWEIGHT FOLDING TWO-PASSENGER AIRCRAFT.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D LOST YOUR PILOT'S LICENSE, MYLAN!
DON'T NEED A LICENSE TO FLY ONE OF THESE!

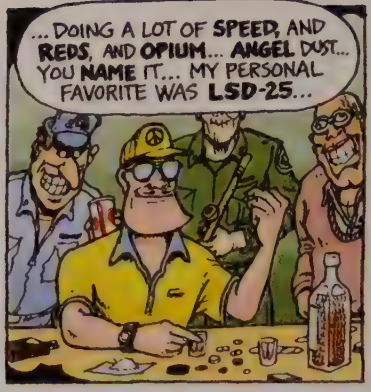

YEAH! SMILIN' MYLAN! I REMEMBER YOU! I USED TO READ ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURES IN THE FUNNY PAPERS WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY!

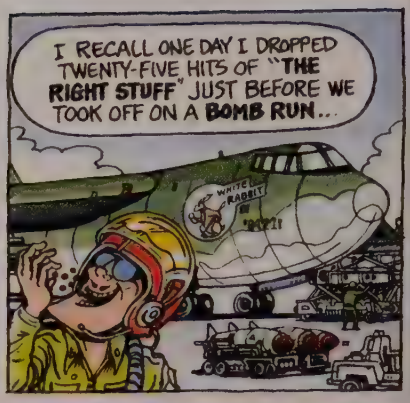

YOU WERE A PILOT IN THE PACIFIC AGAINST THE JAPANESE! DIDN'T YOU FLY A T6B AT THE BATTLE OF MIDWAY OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

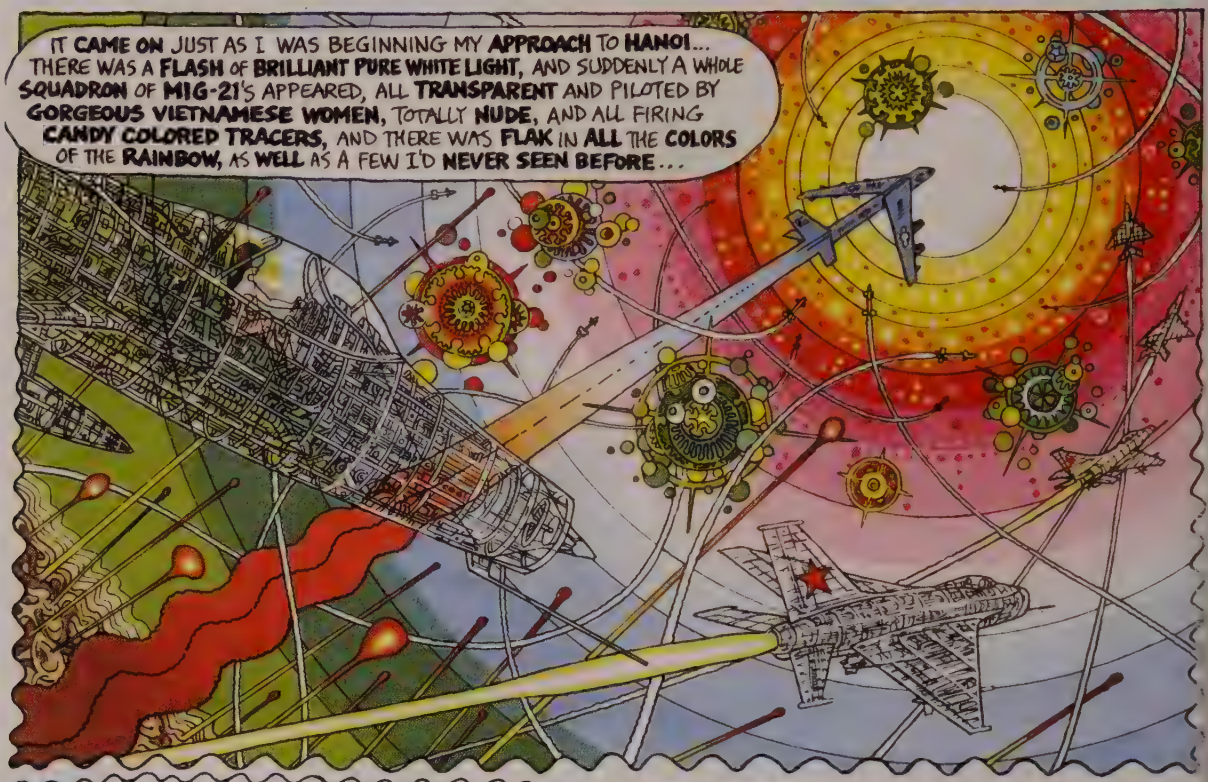

NAW, THAT'S MY GRANDAD YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT—SMILIN' MYLAN I! HE FOUGHT IN WORLD WAR TWO! MY DAD, SMILIN' MYLAN II, FLEW IN KOREA! I'M SMILIN' MYLAN 3d! AND MY GIG WAS FLYING B-52's IN 'NAM!

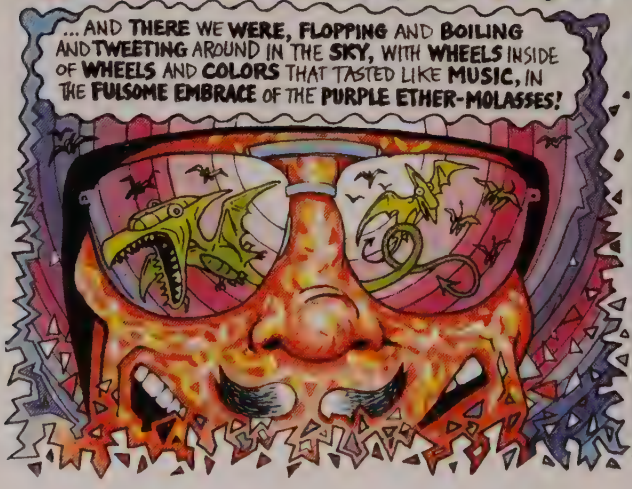
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! VIET NAM! I'M NOT AS OLD AS I LOOK! THAT WAR TOOK A LOT OUT OF ALL OF US!

WE WERE JUST A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY BUNCH OF KIDS, DRINKING A LOT OF BOOZE, SMOKING A LOT OF GRASS, SNORTING UP A LOT OF COKE...

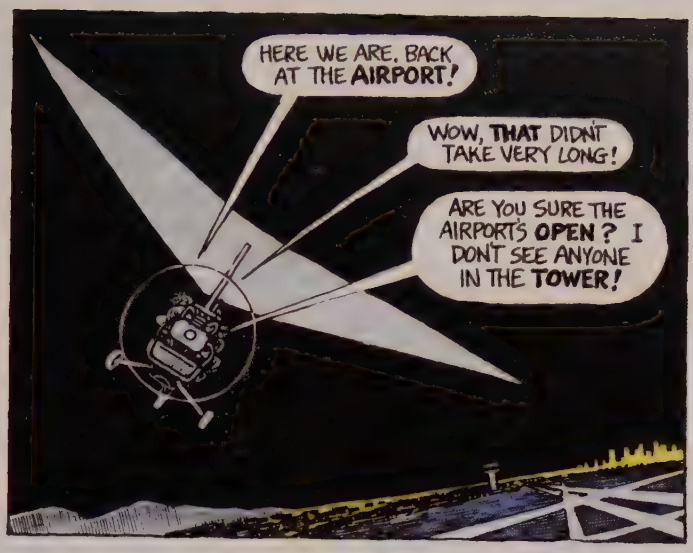

...DOING A LOT OF SPEED, AND REDS, AND OPIUM... ANGEL DUST... YOU NAME IT... MY PERSONAL FAVORITE WAS LSD-25...


I RECALL ONE DAY I DROPPED TWENTY-FIVE HITS OF "THE RIGHT STUFF" JUST BEFORE WE TOOK OFF ON A BOMB RUN...
WHITE RABBIT

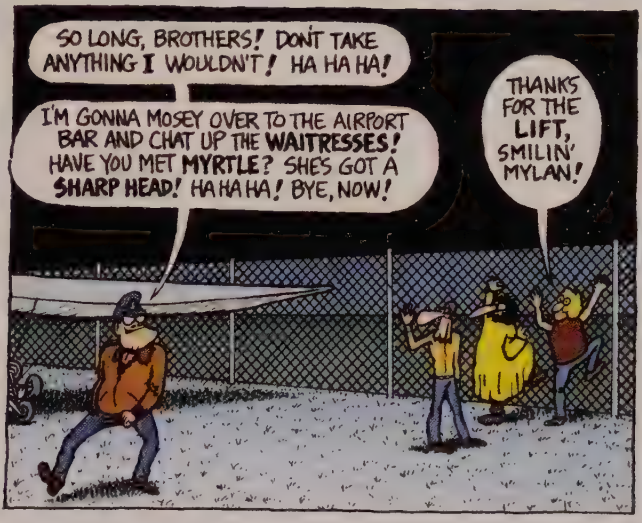

IT CAME ON JUST AS I WAS BEGINNING MY APPROACH TO HANOI... THERE WAS A FLASH OF BRILLIANT PURE WHITE LIGHT, AND SUDDENLY A WHOLE SQUADRON OF MIG-21'S APPEARED, ALL TRANSPARENT AND PILOTED BY GORGEOUS VIETNAMESE WOMEN, TOTALLY NUDE, AND ALL FIRING CANDY COLORED TRACERS, AND THERE WAS FLAK IN ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW, AS WELL AS A FEW I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE...

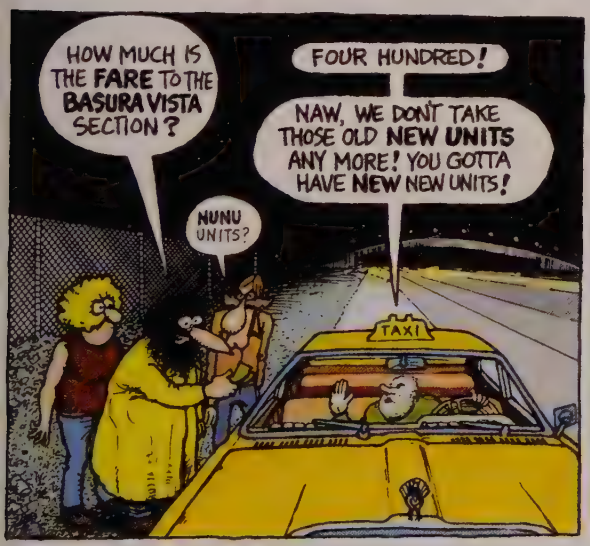

...AND THERE WE WERE, FLOPPING AND BOILING AND TWEETING AROUND IN THE SKY, WITH WHEELS INSIDE OF WHEELS AND COLORS THAT TASTED LIKE MUSIC, IN THE FULSOME EMBRACE OF THE PURPLE ETHER-MOLASSES!

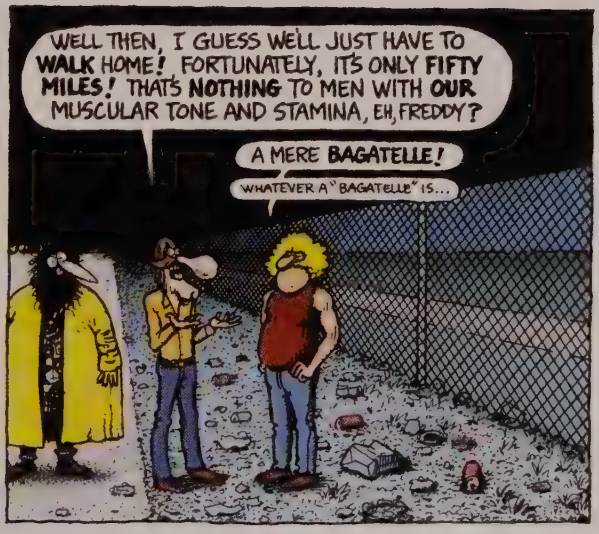
SO, HOW DID IT END?
I DON'T KNOW! I NEVER CAME DOWN!


HERE WE ARE. BACK AT THE AIRPORT!
WOW, THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!
ARE YOU SURE THE AIRPORT'S OPEN? I DON'T SEE ANYONE IN THE TOWER!

YOU CAN'T TRUST THE TOWER, ANYHOW! I'LL JUST LAND ON THE GRASS OVER HERE!


SO LONG, BROTHERS! DON'T TAKE ANYTHING I WOULDN'T! HA HA HA!
I'M GONNA MOSEY OVER TO THE AIRPORT BAR AND CHAT UP THE WAITRESSES! HAVE YOU MET MYRTLE? SHE'S GOT A SHARP HEAD! HA HA HA! BYE, NOW!
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, SMILIN' MYLAN!

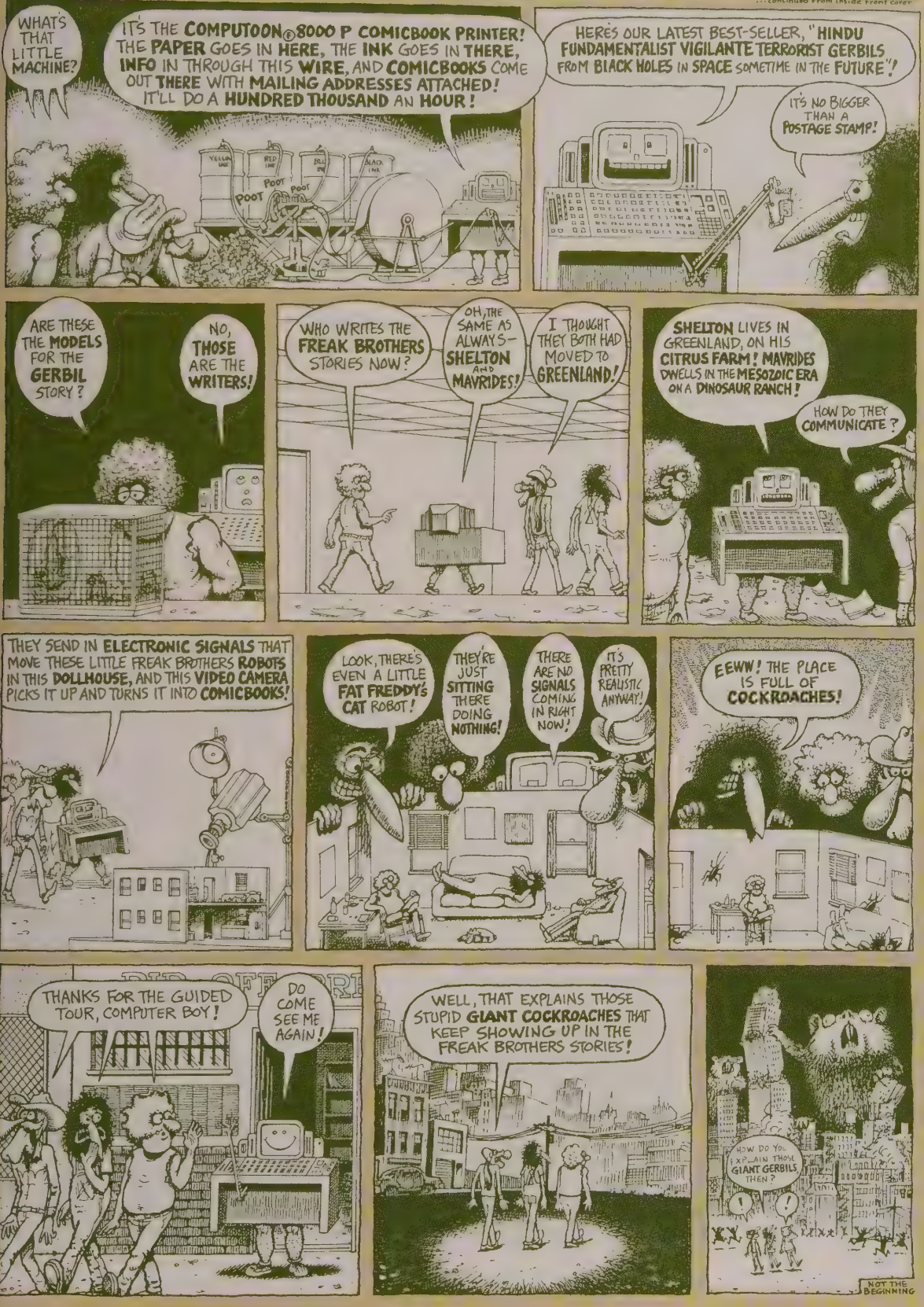

HOW MUCH IS THE FARE TO THE BASURA VISTA SECTION?
FOUR HUNDRED!
NAW, WE DON'T TAKE THOSE OLD NEW UNITS ANY MORE! YOU GOTTA HAVE NEW NEW UNITS!
NUNU UNITS?
TAXI


WELL THEN, I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WALK HOME! FORTUNATELY, IT'S ONLY FIFTY MILES! THAT'S NOTHING TO MEN WITH OUR MUSCULAR TONE AND STAMINA, EH, FREDDY?
A MERE BAGATELLE!
WHATEVER A "BAGATELLE" IS...

HOME AT LAST! IT LOOKS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME! THEY'VE ALREADY RESTORED THE CIVILIAN GOVERNMENT!
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO TWEEDLEDUM?
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A NEW PRESIDENT!
NEW PREZ TWEEDLEVEE!
STEVIE'S HOUSE OF DISCOUNT VIDEO
SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEK
ARRRGHHHH! A GIANT COCKROACH!! HELP ME CATCH IT! COME ON!
SKITTER SKITTER
UGH! LET THE FILTHY THING GO, FREDDY!
BUT IT'S WEARING MY BEST SPORTS JACKET!
BANG
THUMP
CRASH
THUD
AND DOWN IN BOGOTA, NORBERT THE NARK, LONG AGO DECLARED LEGALLY DEAD WHEN HE FAILED TO RETURN TO HEADQUARTERS, STILL WAITS PATIENTLY FOR HIS PREY ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE FORMER AMERICAN EMBASSY.
WHO'S THE CRAZY GRINGO?
I DON'T KNOW - HE SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH, THOUGH! HE SHOWS UP EVERY DAY AT NOON AND HANGS AROUND FOR AN HOUR OR SO!
THE END

by way of explanation...

...continued from inside front cover


WHAT'S THAT LITTLE MACHINE?
IT'S THE COMPUTOON® 8000 P COMICBOOK PRINTER! THE PAPER GOES IN HERE, THE INK GOES IN THERE, INFO IN THROUGH THIS WIRE, AND COMICBOOKS COME OUT THERE WITH MAILING ADDRESSES ATTACHED! IT'LL DO A HUNDRED THOUSAND AN HOUR!
POOT
HERE'S OUR LATEST BEST-SELLER, "HINDU FUNDAMENTALIST VIGILANTE TERRORIST GERBILS FROM BLACK HOLES IN SPACE SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE"!
IT'S NO BIGGER THAN A POSTAGE STAMP!
ARE THESE THE MODELS FOR THE GERBIL STORY?
NO, THOSE ARE THE WRITERS!
WHO WRITES THE FREAK BROTHERS STORIES NOW?
OH, THE SAME AS ALWAYS— SHELTON AND MAVRIDES!
I THOUGHT THEY BOTH HAD MOVED TO GREENLAND!
SHELTON LIVES IN GREENLAND, ON HIS CITRUS FARM! MAVRIDES DWELLS IN THE MESOZOIC ERA ON A DINOSAUR RANCH!
HOW DO THEY COMMUNICATE?
THEY SEND IN ELECTRONIC SIGNALS THAT MOVE THESE LITTLE FREAK BROTHERS ROBOTS IN THIS DOLLHOUSE, AND THIS VIDEO CAMERA PICKS IT UP AND TURNS IT INTO COMICBOOKS!
LOOK, THERE'S EVEN A LITTLE FAT FREDDY'S CAT ROBOT!
THEY'RE JUST SITTING THERE DOING NOTHING!
THERE ARE NO SIGNALS COMING IN RIGHT NOW!
IT'S PRETTY REALISTIC ANYWAY!
EEWW! THE PLACE IS FULL OF COCKROACHES!
THANKS FOR THE GUIDED TOUR, COMPUTER BOY!
DO COME SEE ME AGAIN!
WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THOSE STUPID GIANT COCKROACHES THAT KEEP SHOWING UP IN THE FREAK BROTHERS STORIES!
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THOSE GIANT GERBILS THEN?
NOT THE BEGINNING

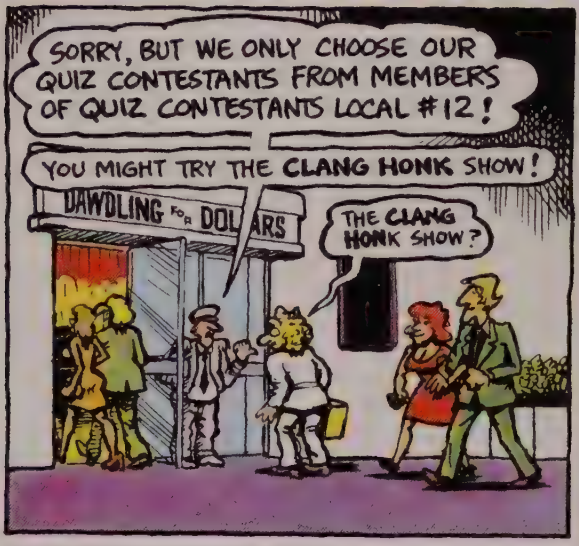
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
in
"THE BURNING OF HOLLYWOOD"
COPYRIGHT © 1978 BY GILBERT SHELTON
DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I WAS A MOVIE STAR?
YOU? A MOVIE STAR? WE FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE!
RIP
TEAR
SHRED
LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY: I WOULD HAVE BEEN A MOVIE STAR, BUT MY WORK WAS SUPPRESSED FOR POLITICAL REASONS!
WE FIND THAT EVEN HARDER TO BELIEVE!
IT ALL STARTED LATE ONE NIGHT WHEN FAT FREDDY WAS SITTING UP WATCHING THE BOOB TUBE...
WOW! A MOVIE WITH ALL THE PARTS PLAYED BY LIVE BIRDS! WHAT A GREAT IDEA!
I BET I COULD DO EVEN BETTER!
GLOM
MMM

FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN WON'T MIND IF I BORROW HIS TYPEWRITER FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS TO KNOCK OUT MY SCREENPLAY!
IN MY MOVIE THERE WILL BE BIRDS, RATS, DOGS, RACCOONS, HAMSTERS, PIGS, GOLDFISH, GERBILS, PARAKEETS AND CATS!
...BUT MAINLY CATS!
AND YOU, MY FURRY FRIEND, ARE GOING TO BE THE NEXT BIG ANIMAL SUPERSTAR, AND I, FAT FREDDY, WILL BE YOUR MANAGER!
A SHORT TIME LATER, A BATTERED VOLKSWAGEN VAN PULLS INTO THE MOVIE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.
HERE IT IS, PUSSYCAT! HOLLYWOOD!
WILL YOU PLEASE STOP BITING AND SCRATCHING ME?
MEGALITHIC MOVIES INC.
THIS LOOKS LIKE AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO DO IT!
MEGALITHIC
I'M SORRY, MR. FREEKOWTSKI, BUT MEGALITHIC JUST ISN'T INTERESTED IN READING YOUR SCREENPLAY "DISCO KITTY MEETS THE MEOWBEASTS OF MARS!"
BUT... BUT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN MY CAT YET!
VISITORS

DESPITE HIS ELOQUENT PLEAS, FAT FREDDY IS POLITELY ESCORTED FROM EVERY MOTION PICTURE STUDIO IN HOLLYWOOD, ONE BY ONE.
YOU FOOLS! YOU'RE PASSING UP THE IDEA OF THE DECADE!
SPACE DOGFIGHTS WITH REAL DOGS! THAT'LL GET THE SCIENCE-FICTION CROWD IN THERE WITH THE DOG AUDIENCE! LOOK! WE'LL HAVE FLIPPER AND LASSIE IN IT IN CAMEO ROLES! IS LASSIE STILL ALIVE?
...AND THE STAR OF THE SHOW IS THAT HOT LITTLE PROPERTY OF MINE, THIS CAT HERE... HE'S A DANCING CAT, DOES THE TANGO, THE FANDANGO, YOU NAME IT!!
THE DISCO CROWD, THE FRED ASTAIRE FANS... EVERYONE WILL BE STANDING IN LINE TO SEE IT TIME AFTER TIME! WE CAN'T LOSE! IT'S A NATURAL!!
NOW SHOWING ONE BY FREEKOWTSKI
75th BIG WEEK
DISCO KITTY AND THE MEOWBEASTS FROM MARS
DIRECTED BY FREDERICK FREEKOWTSKI
THEN...
...AND THE ACADEMY AWARD FOR BEST DIRECTOR-SCREENWRITER FOR THE YEAR 1978...
FREDERICK FREEKOWTSKI!
CLAP HOLLER CLAP CLAP CLAP YELL SCREEAM CLAP YELL CLAP CLAP CLAP SHOUT
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE, FAT FREDDY!
SPROINK
POP

I GUESS THERE'S JUST NO PLACE FOR US IN THE FILM BUSINESS, PUSS!
(SIGH) WASHED OUT BEFORE WE EVEN GOT STARTED!

THERE'S ONE FAINT HOPE: MAYBE WE CAN GET ON ONE OF THOSE TELEVISION QUIZ SHOWS AND BE DISCOVERED BY A BIG-TIME MOVIE TALENT SCOUT!
LEAP
CAVORT


SORRY, BUT WE ONLY CHOOSE OUR QUIZ CONTESTANTS FROM MEMBERS OF QUIZ CONTESTANTS LOCAL #12!
YOU MIGHT TRY THE CLANG HONK SHOW!
DAWDLING FOR DOLLARS
THE CLANG HONK SHOW?

A DANCING CAT?
OKAY, YOU'RE ON RIGHT AFTER THE NEXT ACT!
THE CLANG HONK Show
AMATEUR TALENT CONTEST
NIGHTLY
ADMISSION 50¢
ADMISSION 50¢
FREE ROTTEN VEGETABLES

ALL RIGHT! OUR BIG CHANCE! IT'S NOW OR NEVER! DO YOU FOLLOW ME, KID?
GOTCHA, BOSS! LET'S DO IT!!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PRESENTING...
DINGLEFORD THE DANCING CAT!

DANCE, KITTY!
C'MON, DANCE! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT! I'VE SEEN YOU DO IT A HUNDRED TIMES!
MY NAME IS NOT "DINGLEFORD."
DANCE, DAMN YOU, DANCE!
NOT UNTIL YOU COME UP WITH A STAGE NAME THAT I CAN LIVE WITH!
YARRRRRRRGGHHHH! DANCE! DANCE! DANCE!
POP
WHACK
WHACK
... AND STAY OUT! THAT WAS THE PUNKEST ACT WE'VE EVER SEEN!
OHHH, NO! NOW MY CAR HAS BEEN TOWED AWAY!
ABSOLUTELY NO PARKING EVER
(WHIMPER) (CHOKE) HERE I AM, STUCK IN HOLLYWOOD WITH (SNIFFLE) NO CAR AND NO MONEY (WEEP) (CRY)!
HEY! IT'S OKAY, BOSS! YOU STILL HAVE ME!
I FEEL LIKE SUCH A HEEL! MY PUSSYCAT STILL LOVES ME AFTER I MISTREATED HIM SO!
HM! WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S TODAY!
85th ANNUAL CHAMPIONSHIP CAT SHOW
JULY 16
HOLLYWOOD CIVIC AUDITORIUM
$1000 PRIZE
PURRR PURRR

$1,000 PRIZE FOR THE BEST BLUE CAT?!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
$1000
WELL, BOYS, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, THAT FAT FOOL WAS OUT IN THE BUSHES BY THAT AUDITORIUM TRYING TO DYE ME BLUE, WHEN HIS CAMPFIRE GOT OUT OF CONTROL!
THE FLAMES SPREAD TO THE BUILDING ITSELF, WHICH WAS OF COURSE MADE OUT OF STUCCO!
THAT ART DECO LANDMARK WENT UP LIKE THE HINDENBURG ZEPPELIN, WHILE FLAMING MANXES, ABYSSINIANS, HIMALAYANS, PERSIANS, BURMESE, SIAMESE, CORNISH REXES, TABBYS, TORTOISE-SHELLS AND LONGHAIRS SPREAD THE FIRE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE COUNTY. I MYSELF TEMPORARILY LOST MUCH OF MY TAIL FUR!
THE CAT LOVERS OF THE AREA HAD TO PAY A LOT TO HAVE THE NEWS SUPPRESSED, WITH ALL THAT FILM FOOTAGE OF ME SETTING FIRE TO THE CITY POUND!
(HO HUM)
WHAT IS YOUR REAL NAME, ANYWAY?
CALL ME QUAXO, CALL ME JELLYLORUM, CALL ME CORICOPAT... CALL ME ANYTHING YOU WANT!
HEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY!
JUST DON'T CALL ME LATE FOR DINNER!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERMAN
in
"WINTER OF '59"
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1975
WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT HIPPIE COSTUME, FRANKLIN? NOWADAYS EVERYONE IS WEARING THE FIFTIES LOOK!
"YOU AIN'T NUTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG..."
50s
ANNETTE
THE FIFTIES WERE A DRAG, FAT FREDDY!
WHADDAYA MEAN?! REMEMBER "CRUISIN'"?? FAKE I.D.s? CHOPPED DEUCE COUPES? MOONIN'? SUBMARINE RACES? THE FIFTIES WERE GREAT!
REMEMBER THAT DYNAMITE NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY THAT PHINEAS THREW BACK IN FIFTY-SEVEN?
(GULP! HERE THEY COME! I TOLD THEM NOT TO! IF MY PARENTS FIND OUT, I'LL BE GROUNDED FOR LIFE!)

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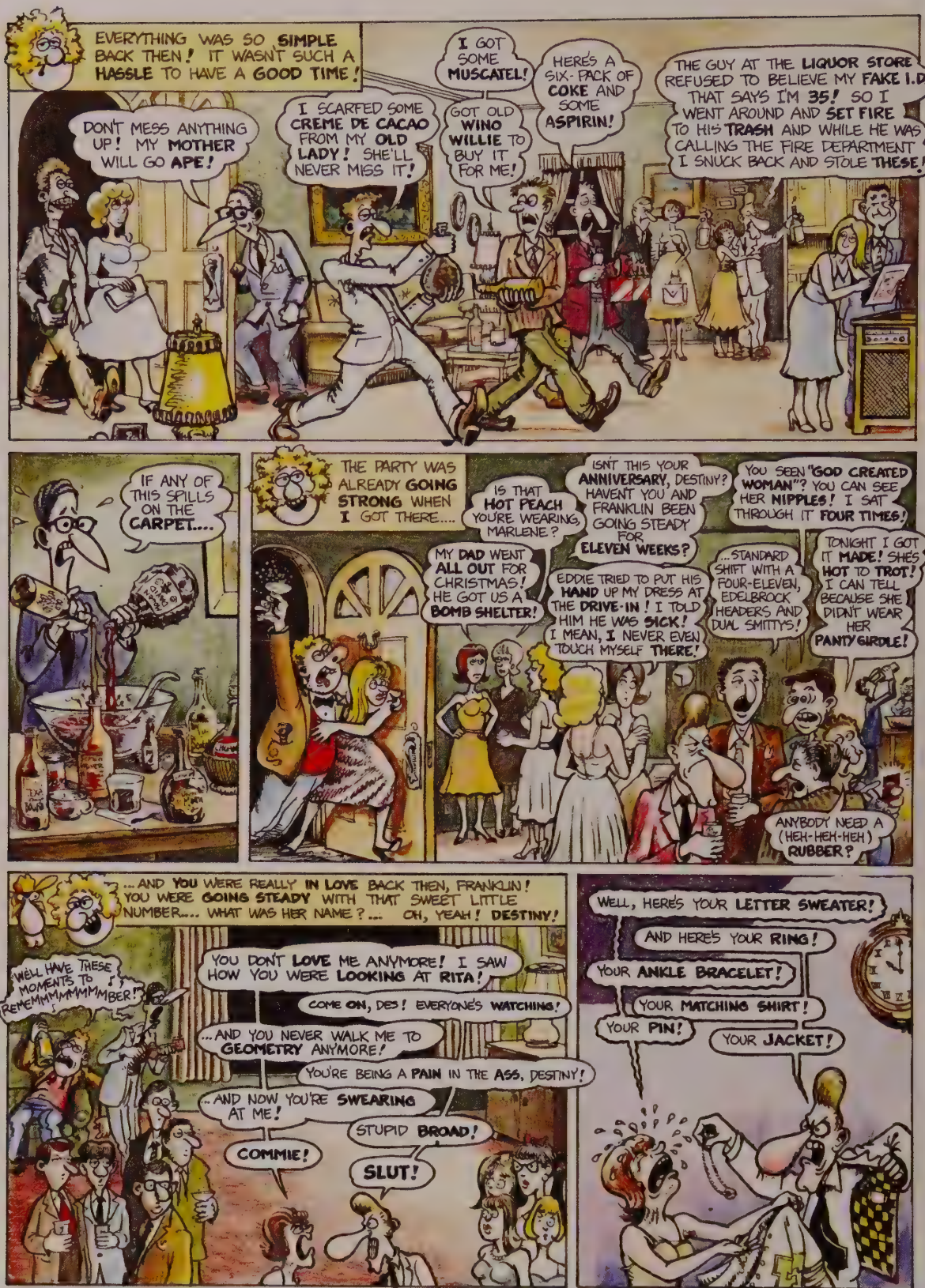
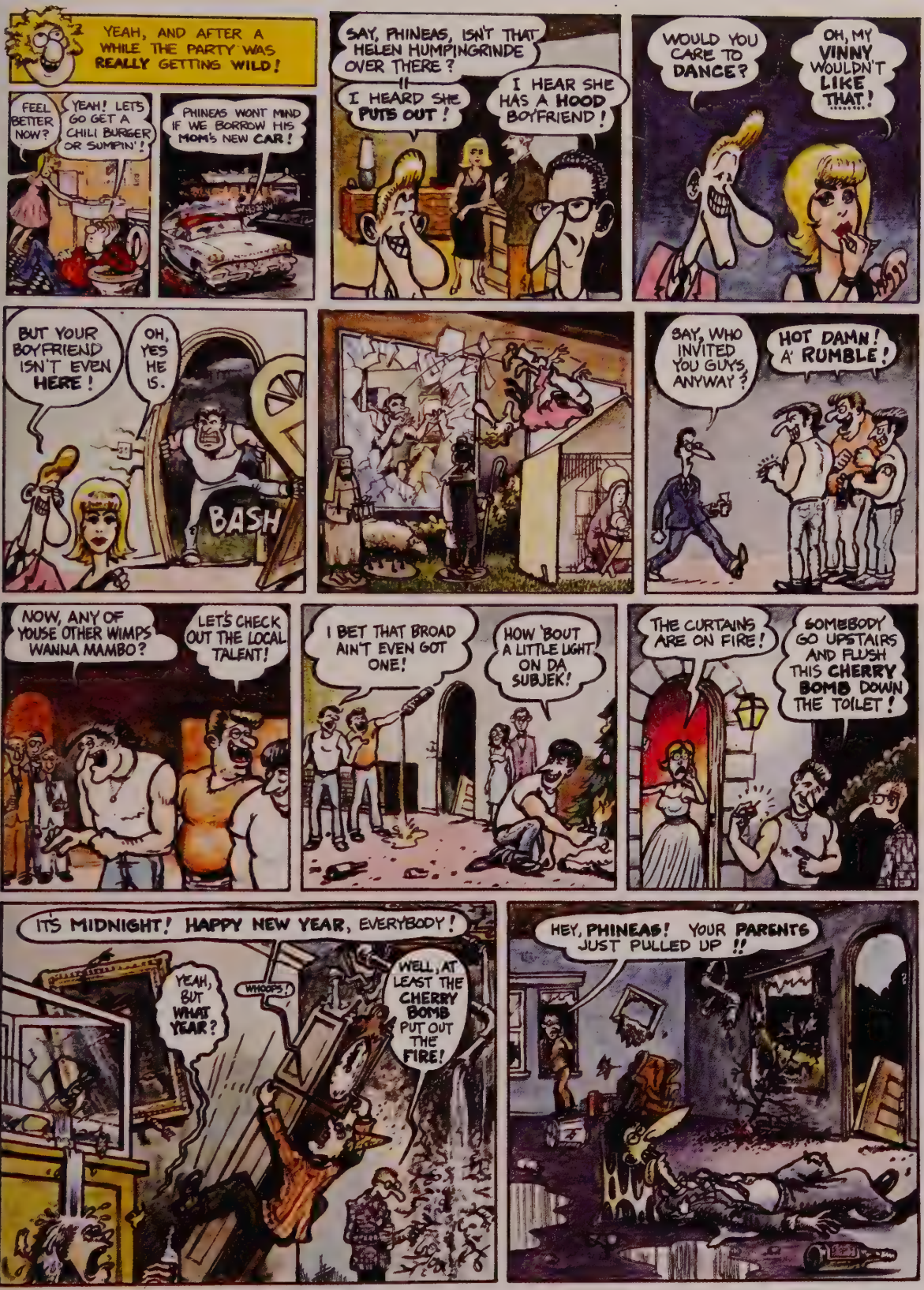

EVERYTHING WAS SO SIMPLE BACK THEN! IT WASN'T SUCH A HASSLE TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!
DON'T MESS ANYTHING UP! MY MOTHER WILL GO APE!
I SCARFED SOME CREME DE CACAO FROM MY OLD LADY! SHE'LL NEVER MISS IT!
I GOT SOME MUSCATEL!
GOT OLD WINO WILLIE TO BUY IT FOR ME!
HERE'S A SIX-PACK OF COKE AND SOME ASPIRIN!
THE GUY AT THE LIQUOR STORE REFUSED TO BELIEVE MY FAKE I.D. THAT SAYS I'M 35! SO I WENT AROUND AND SET FIRE TO HIS TRASH AND WHILE HE WAS CALLING THE FIRE DEPARTMENT I SNUCK BACK AND STOLE THESE!
IF ANY OF THIS SPILLS ON THE CARPET....
THE PARTY WAS ALREADY GOING STRONG WHEN I GOT THERE....
IS THAT HOT PEACH YOU'RE WEARING, MARLENE?
ISN'T THIS YOUR ANNIVERSARY, DESTINY? HAVEN'T YOU AND FRANKLIN BEEN GOING STEADY FOR ELEVEN WEEKS?
YOU SEEN "GOD CREATED WOMAN"? YOU CAN SEE HER NIPPLES! I SAT THROUGH IT FOUR TIMES!
MY DAD WENT ALL OUT FOR CHRISTMAS! HE GOT US A BOMB SHELTER!
EDDIE TRIED TO PUT HIS HAND UP MY DRESS AT THE DRIVE-IN! I TOLD HIM HE WAS SICK! I MEAN, I NEVER EVEN TOUCH MYSELF THERE!
...STANDARD SHIFT WITH A FOUR-ELEVEN, EDELBROCK HEADERS AND DUAL SMITTYS!
TONIGHT I GOT IT MADE! SHE'S HOT TO TROT! I CAN TELL BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WEAR HER PANTY GIRDLE!
ANYBODY NEED A (HEH-HEH-HEH) RUBBER?
...AND YOU WERE REALLY IN LOVE BACK THEN, FRANKLIN! YOU WERE GOING STEADY WITH THAT SWEET LITTLE NUMBER.... WHAT WAS HER NAME?... OH, YEAH! DESTINY!
WE'LL HAVE THESE MOMENTS TO REMEMMMMMMMBER!
YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE! I SAW HOW YOU WERE LOOKING AT RITA!
COME ON, DES! EVERYONE'S WATCHING!
...AND YOU NEVER WALK ME TO GEOMETRY ANYMORE!
YOU'RE BEING A PAIN IN THE ASS, DESTINY!
...AND NOW YOU'RE SWEARING AT ME!
STUPID BROAD!
COMMIE!
SLUT!
WELL, HERE'S YOUR LETTER SWEATER!
AND HERE'S YOUR RING!
YOUR ANKLE BRACELET!
YOUR MATCHING SHIRT!
YOUR PIN!
YOUR JACKET!


YEAH, AND AFTER A WHILE THE PARTY WAS REALLY GETTING WILD!
FEEL BETTER NOW?
YEAH! LETS GO GET A CHILI BURGER OR SUMPIN'!
PHINEAS WONT MIND IF WE BORROW HIS MOM'S NEW CAR!
SAY, PHINEAS, ISN'T THAT HELEN HUMPINGRINDE OVER THERE?
I HEARD SHE PUTS OUT!
I HEAR SHE HAS A HOOD BOYFRIEND!
WOULD YOU CARE TO DANCE?
OH, MY VINNY WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!
BUT YOUR BOYFRIEND ISN'T EVEN HERE!
OH, YES HE IS.
BASH
SAY, WHO INVITED YOU GUYS, ANYWAY?
HOT DAMN! A' RUMBLE!
NOW, ANY OF YOUSE OTHER WIMPS WANNA MAMBO?
LET'S CHECK OUT THE LOCAL TALENT!
I BET THAT BROAD AIN'T EVEN GOT ONE!
HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE LIGHT ON DA SUBJEK!
THE CURTAINS ARE ON FIRE!
SOMEBODY GO UPSTAIRS AND FLUSH THIS CHERRY BOMB DOWN THE TOILET!
IT'S MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY!
YEAH, BUT WHAT YEAR?
WHOOPS!
WELL, AT LEAST THE CHERRY BOMB PUT OUT THE FIRE!
HEY, PHINEAS! YOUR PARENTS JUST PULLED UP!!

UH...HI!
YOU'RE HOME EARLY...
HEY! WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WITH THIS?
YEAH! FUCK THE FIFTIES, LET'S BRING BACK THE SIXTIES!
Bring Back The 60s
IMPEACH the POSTMASTER GENERAL
LIKE, LSD IN THE PUNCH!
LIKE, DON'T BOGART THAT JOINT, MY FRIEND!
LIKE, SUN-SHINE AND FLOWERS!
LIKE, LOVE AND PEACE! DANCING NEKKID IN THE PARK!
LIKE, MELLOW VIBES!
LIKE, LOVE BEADS AND BODY PAINT!
LIKE, MORE VOLUME!
LIKE, SPARE CHANGE!
LIKE, CLEAR WHITE LIGHT!
LIKE AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL?
LIKE, UNH AAHH, OOH, AHH....
LOOK FOR THESE WONDERFUL SIXTIES NOSTALGIA ITEMS ON SALE SOON AT YOUR LOCAL DISCOUNT HEAD SHOP
LONG HAIR & BEARD
GRANNY GLASSES
"GOD'S EYE"
NEHRU JACKET
1/2 WATT STROBOSCOPIC BLACK LIGHT
PEACE MEDALLION
MINIATURE "I CHING" (ONE INCH TALL)
HOOKAH (HASH PIPE)
UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPERS

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

... and his friends

"Recommended by Nine Doctors out of Ten"

WE TAKE YOU NOW TO **WASHINGTON, D.C.**, WHERE A COUNCIL OF GOVERNMENT EXPERTS IS GATHERED TO LEAD THE NATION FROM ITS ECONOMIC WOES, **INFLATION** & **RECESSION**

IT IS THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT'S INFORMED DECISION THAT THE PRIME INTEREST RATE SHALL BE RAISED!

THE INTERESTS OF LABOR REQUIRE THAT ALL CORPORATE PROFITS BE MORE HEAVILY TAXED!

WE TEND TO FAVOR WAGE AND PRICE CONTROLS!

EVERYONE MUST BE INDUCED TO SAVE MONEY!

IT IS NECESSARY THAT NEW JOBS BE CREATED!

WE NEED MORE MONEY FOR WEAPONS!

QVIET, EFFRYVUN! VE HAFF NOW, ONE **SPECIAL WISITOR** FROM ZA... **FEDERAL BUREAU OF DRUG ABUSE!**

PAY ATTENTION NOW!!

I AM "OPERATIVE NORBERT" TO YOU. I HAVE BEEN SENT HERE TO EXPLAIN THE BUREAU'S PLAN TO COMBAT THE SEVERE ECONOMIC RECESSION WE FIND OURSELVES IN.

SINCE THE BUREAU WAS FORMED YEARS AGO TO FIGHT THE MENACE OF DRUG ABUSE, WE HAVE GATHERED MUCH EXPERTISE IN THE FIELD OF PHARMACOLOGY, LEARNING, AS IT WERE, FROM THE ENEMY HIMSELF.

WE HAVE, IN FACT, TAKEN A TACTIC FROM THE "YIPPIES" WHO THREATENED, DURING THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT CHICAGO IN 1968, TO SECRETLY DUMP THE DRUG **L.S.D.** INTO THE WATER SUPPLY!

CHICAGO WATER SUPPLY + 1 QUART OF LSD = DISASTER

SIMULATED SCENE

NOW, A **RECESSION** IS NOTHING BUT A SMALL **DEPRESSION**, RIGHT? AND THE DRUG THAT **DOCTORS** PRESCRIBE TO CURE DEPRESSION IS ... **AMPHETAMINE!**

AMPHETAMINE

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, OUR OPERATIVES ARE IN THE PROCESS OF POURING SOME 6,832,480,912,577 TONS OF **METHEDRINE** INTO THE NATION'S WATER SUPPLY!

IT'S OKAY, KIDS! WE WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT!

YOU **FOOLS!** YOU GOT IT ALL **BACKWARDS!** WE WANT TO **CALM** PEOPLE **DOWN**, NOT **STIR** THEM **UP!**

OH, MY GOSH! IS THAT RIGHT?

IT CERTAINLY **IS!** YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE "CITIZENS" RUNNING AROUND AND **SPENDING MONEY** LIKE **CRAZY**, AND THATS JUST THE **OPPOSITE** OF WHAT WE NEED!

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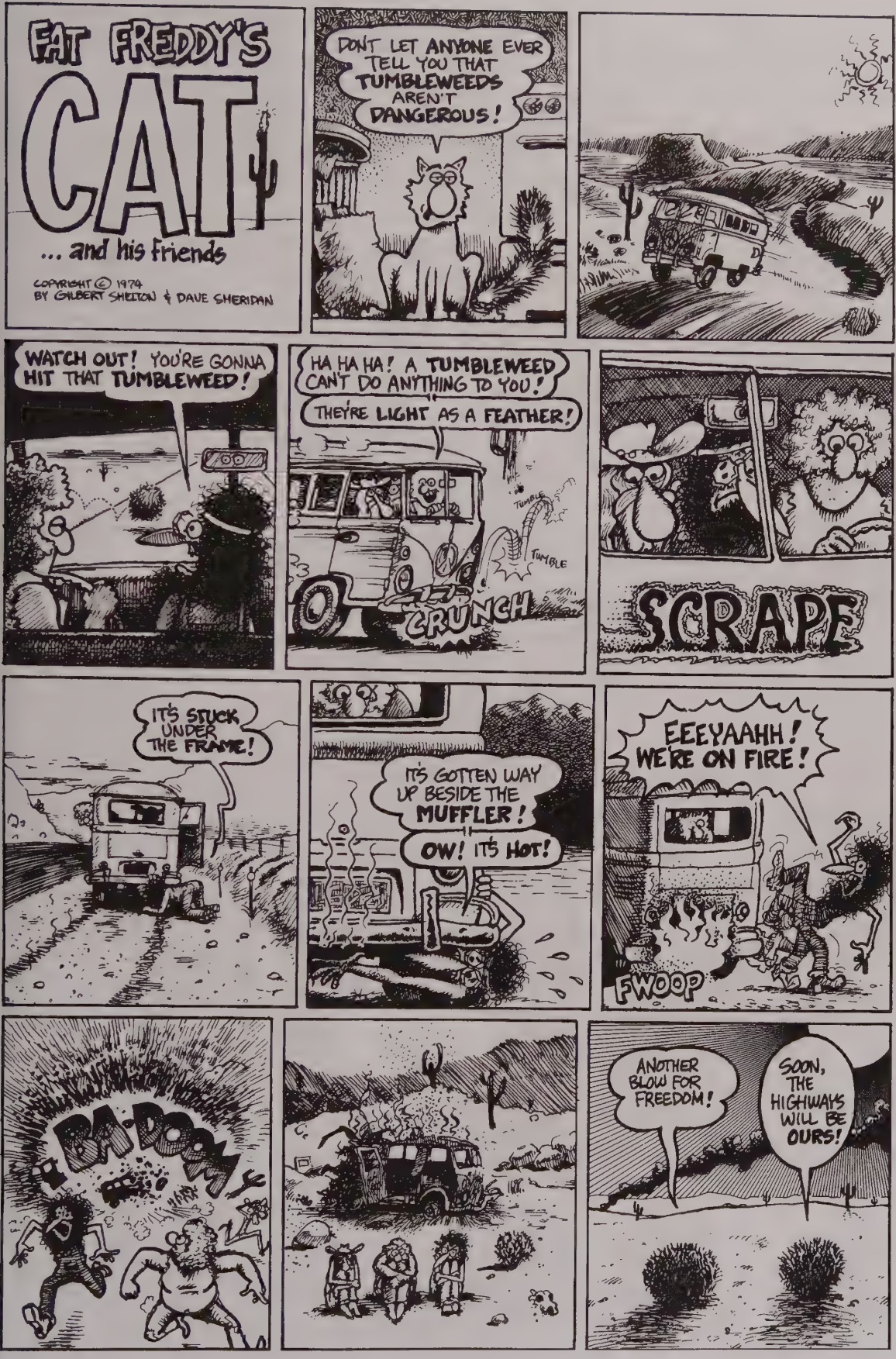
HELLO, THIS IS NORBERT. GIVE ME THE **CHIEF.**

CHIEF? SAY, WE'D BETTER THROW IN ABOUT 9,396,250,374,812 TONS OF **QUAALUDES**, TOO!

WOOOO, I JUST HAD AN **OMINOUS** DREAM!

Z

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
AND HIS FRIENDS...
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, GOVERNOR RICHPIGGE, BUT THE PUBLIC OPINION POLLS SHOW THAT YOU ARE EIGHTY PERCENT BEHIND IN THE YOUTH VOTE!
YOUTH VOTE, HUNH? WELL, MY SON, RODNEY RICHEPIGGE, JR., WHO IS A "YOUTH" HIMSELF, MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE US A FEW INSIGHTS!
AW, DAD, YOU AND YOUR ASSHOLE ADVISORS ARE SO OUT OF IT...
OUT OF IT?
THE BIG THING WITH YOUNG PEOPLE NOW IS COCAINE!
COCAINE?
SLAM
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA OF SOMETHING TO DO WITH ALL THAT COCAINE THAT THE STATE POLICE CONFISCATED THIS YEAR!
YOU GUYS PUT ON THESE CLOTHES OF RODNEY JR.'S AND THEN WE'LL PSSST PST PSST WHISPER WHISPER...
ER... GREAT IDEA, BOSS!
WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?
IT'S SOME SORT OF POLITICAL CANDIDATE GIVING A SPEECH!
GUK WUK Chinese Food
ISN'T THAT OUR LAW-AND-ORDER FASCIST GOVERNOR, RODNEY RICHPIGGE?
I THOUGHT HE WAS AFRAID TO COME TO THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
GROCERIES
ROLLING STONE SAYS HE HAS A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD SON WHO'S A BIG COKE DEALER!
OH YEAH? REALLY?
GRILL
BARGAINS
I BEG YOUR PARDON, FELLOW HIPPIES! MY NAME IS RODNEY RICHPIGGE, JR.!
WOULD YOU LIKE SOME "COCAINE?"
(SNURF!) WOW! THAT'S REALLY GOOD TOOT!
IT'S ONLY FIVE DOLLARS AN OUNCE, AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM IF YOU WILL ONLY CAST YOUR VOTE FOR MY DAD, RODNEY RICHPIGGE, FOR GOVERNOR!
NINETEEN YEARS OLD, HUH? I'LL BET HE'S THIRTY IF HE'S A DAY!
STATE AUTO REPAIR
ALL THAT COCAINE DEALING MUST TAKE A LOT OUT OF A GUY!


FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
... and his friends
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BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
DON'T LET ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT TUMBLEWEEDS AREN'T DANGEROUS!
WATCH OUT! YOU'RE GONNA HIT THAT TUMBLEWEED!
HA HA HA! A TUMBLEWEED CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU!
THEY'RE LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
TUMBLE
TUMBLE
CRUNCH
SCRAPE
IT'S STUCK UNDER THE FRAME!
IT'S GOTTEN WAY UP BESIDE THE MUFFLER!
OW! IT'S HOT!
EEEYAAHH! WE'RE ON FIRE!
FWOOP
BA-DOOM
ANOTHER BLOW FOR FREEDOM!
SOON, THE HIGHWAYS WILL BE OURS!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in
Fat Freddy goes back to grade school
HEY, WOW! IT SAYS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT THEY'RE GIVING OUT RITALIN TO HYPERACTIVE GRADE-SCHOOL KIDS!
WHAT'S "RITALIN?"
IT'S LIKE AMPHETAMINE!
GEE, I HAVEN'T HAD ANY SPEED IN A LONG TIME!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
SHAVING OFF MY MUSTACHE! I'M GOING TO GO SEE IF I CAN GET BACK INTO THE SIXTH GRADE!
UH... I'M A NEW KID IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AND I'M IN THE SIXTH GRADE!
YOU'RE FROM THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, EH? THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO RIDE THE BUS OVER TO BOJANGLES ELEMENTARY!
BOY, THIS SURE IS TAKING A LOT OF WORK!
BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT FOR THAT WONDERFUL RITALIN RUSH!
(I'D BETTER GO INTO MY ACT!)
EEEYOOP! GIBBER GIBBER!
BOJA
ELEME
SCH
HEY! LOOKIT THAT KID!
SOMEBODY CALL THE SCHOOL NURSE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I'M HYPERACTIVE! THEY USED TO GIVE ME LITTLE YELLOW PILLS AT MY OLD SCHOOL!
SIX OF 'EM!
THEY ONLY GIVE RITALIN TO THE KIDS OVER AT RONALD REAGAN ELEMENTARY!
HERE, WE GIVE HYPERACTIVE KIDS ELEPHANT TRANQUILIZERS!
!
HI, FELLAS! MEET MY NEW LADY FRIEND FROM OVER AT SCHOOL!
(PRETTY FOXY FOR A SIXTH-GRADER, HUH?!)
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
IS THERE NO RESPECT FOR TRADITION ANY MORE?

FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN in "THE MELLOW CAB MAN"
YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE THIS MORNING, FRANKLIN! LET'S SEE WHAT'S LEFT...
YOU CAN DRIVE "OLD 977!"
DISPATCHER
LORDY, I WONDER HOW THEY KEEP ALL THESE PILES OF JUNK RUNNING!!
RANK TAXI CO
CLUNK
RATTLE
977
SHUDDER
LURCH
CHIRP
HISS
SCRAPE
TO THE DOODLEYVIEW HOTEL, CABBIE!
YES, SIR!
977
THAT'LL BE $1.50! HAVE A NICE DAY!
?
ZIP
SCREECH!!
I DIDN'T REALIZE WHERE I WANTED TO GO WAS JUST ACROSS THE STREET!
I'M NOT GOING TO PAY YOU ANYTHING!
I'LL TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR HIDE, THEN!
977
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOUR TAXI IS ROLLING AWAY!
THUD
BASH
977
OH, MY GOD! THE THING WENT RIGHT INTO THE CAB COMPANY!
OH, THERE YOU ARE, FRANKLIN!
HERE'S YOUR PAYCHECK!
SAY, I WAS REALLY WORRIED WHEN YOUR CAB CAME HOME WITHOUT YOU!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
Z
AHHSCHOOO!
"WHOOPEE CUSHION!"

A LITTLE OLD LADY IS RIDING THE BUS.
THE DAILY POOP
MORE VIOLENCE ON CITY BUSES
VIOLENCE ON THE BUS!!?
IT'S FAT FREDDY, HALF DRUNK AND EXHAUSTED AFTER BEING FORCED TO STAND IN LINE ALL DAY AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
PLOP
WITHOUT WARNING, THE LIGHTS IN THIS BUS SUDDENLY GO OUT ON A DARKENED STREET.
THE LITTLE OLD LADY PANICS, WHIPS OUT A TEAR GAS PEN, AND SQUIRTS FAT FREDDY IN THE FACE.
FOOF
HEARING THE BLIND THRASHINGS OF THE HORRIFIED FAT FREDDY, THE DRIVER ALERTLY LOCKS THE DOORS.
ARRRGH!
THUMP!
CRASH!
THE REMAINING PASSENGERS EITHER OPEN FIRE WITH THEIR OWN PISTOLS AND TEAR GAS GUNS, OR THROW THEIR MONEY INTO THE AISLE TO SAVE THEMSELVES.
BLAM
POW
IN THE CONFUSION, FAT FREDDY ESCAPES.
AN OPEN WINDOW!
(GASP!) I'VE ESCAPED! I'M ALIVE!
AT THIS MOMENT, THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN.
THE HOLDUP GANG IS GONE, BUT THEY DROPPED ALL OF THE MONEY!!
THAT'S MY MONEY!
NO! THAT'S MINE!
IT BELONGS TO ME!
MINE!
GIMME!
THE NEXT DAY:
DID YOU SEE THIS?
YEAH, I READ ABOUT IT!
I'M NEVER GONNA RIDE THAT CITY BUS AGAIN!
HOLDUP, RIOT ON CITY BUS
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN MY HOUSE BUILT A SPECIAL LITTLE DOOR FOR ME TO GO IN AND OUT OF!
THAT'S NOTHING! I HAVE A REMOTE CONTROLLED DOOR AT MY HOUSE!
(WATCH THIS!)
MEEYOWL!
ZIP
SLAM
I'M IMPRESSED!

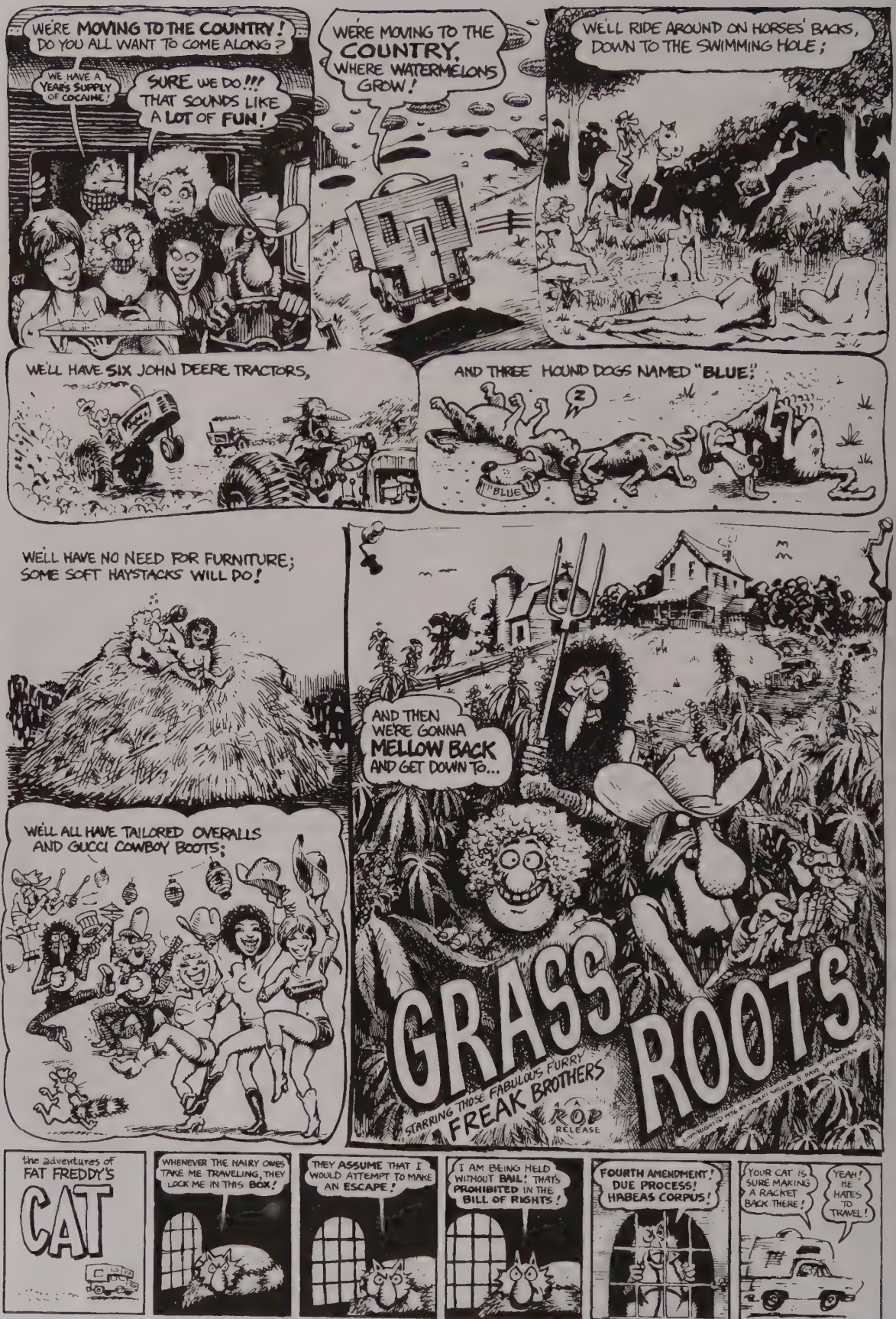
(SIGH!) EVICTED AGAIN FOR NON-PAYMENT OF RENT!
IT TOOK THEM SIX MONTHS THIS TIME!
IT'S AMAZING HOW MUCH JUNK A PERSON CAN ACCUMULATE IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME!
WE'LL HAVE TO RENT A TRAILER!
NOW BEGINS THE TORTUROUS PROCESS OF FINDING A NEW PLACE TO LIVE!
Phone
U-RENT UM
I'VE CALLED EVERY NUMBER IN EVERY NEWSPAPER!
THEN TRY THESE CLASSIFIED AD PAPERS!
FAT FREDDY, RUN DOWN TO THE BANK AND GET ME TEN DOLLARS MORE IN DIMES!
AND TRY NOT TO GET BURNED, HUH?
ON THE VERY LAST CALL:
HE... HE'S NODDING HIS HEAD!
DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOT A LEAD?
HE'S IN SHOCK!
QUICKLY! TAKE US TO THIS ADDRESS!
THE LADY SAID IT WAS A EIGHTY ROOM VICTORIAN MANSION, AND WE CAN LIVE IN IT FOR FREE IF WE JUST KEEP THE BUILDING MAINTAINED!
THERE IT IS!
MY GOD, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
THE IDEAL HOUSE!
HELLO, BOYS!
THE LEASE IS SIGNED! WE CAN MOVE IN RIGHT NOW!
THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
HI! MY NAME IS PHINEAS! WHAT'S YOURS?
NOBODY'S LIVED IN THAT HOUSE FOR A LONG TIME! THE PLACE IS HAUNTED!
MAYBE THE HOUSE HAS THE GHOST OF SOME OLD NINETEENTH-CENTURY SEAFARER, OR A PROSPECTER FROM THE GOLD RUSH DAYS, OR MAYBE A "MADAM" FROM THE ERA WHEN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WAS A WELL-KNOWN "RED LIGHT DISTRICT!" HA HA HA...
Wine
NAW, IT'S THE GHOST OF A COKE DEALER WHO WAS RIPPED OFF AND MURDERED HERE LAST AUGUST!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
LOSE WEIGHT! HOME
WHEN YOU MOVE YOUR CAT INTO A NEW HOUSE, HOW DO YOU KEEP HIM FROM RUNNING AWAY?
WELL, FIRST YOU POUR HIM A LARGE BOWL of FOOD...
I DO.
...THEN LOCK FOOD AND CAT IN KITCHEN UNTIL THE CAT FORGETS HIS OLD HOME!
CLICK.
HOW LONG DOES THAT TAKE?
ABOUT THREE TENTHS OF A SECOND.

WHAT CLASS! WHAT GOTHIC SPLENDOR!
LOOK AT ALL THIS GREAT FURNITURE!
I WONDER WHY THAT OLD LADY CAN'T RENT THIS PLACE FOR LOTSA BUCKS!
WHO CARES? WE HAVE IT NOW!
SLAM
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PHINEAS? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SAW A GHOST!
DON'T SAY THAT! A LITTLE KID OUTSIDE JUST TOLD ME THAT THE PLACE IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF A COCAINE DEALER WHO WAS RIPPED OFF AND MURDERED HERE!
THE GUY WAS TIED UP WITH WIRE AND STABBED MORE THAN A HUNDRED TIMES!
WELL, THAT DOESN'T SCARE ME!
OH, NO? IT DOESN'T?
NAW, I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!
NIGHTFALL COMES SUDDENLY...
SURE IS GETTING DARK!
HEY! THE LIGHTS WON'T COME ON!
THE ELECTRICITY HASN'T BEEN TURNED ON YET, THAT'S WHY!
WE CAN LIGHT SOME CANDLES!
THIS FLICKERING LIGHT SURE MAKES LOTS OF EERIE SHADOWS!
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE OUTSIDE THAT WINDOW!
AW, YOU'RE JUST SEEING SHADOWS FROM THE CANDLE!
I HEAR A NOISE OUT THERE!
IT'S AT THE FRONT DOOR!
FAT FREDDY! WAIT A SEC...
AW, YOU GUYS...
SEE, IT AIN'T A GHOST AT ALL! IT'S JUST SOME GUYS IN SKI MASKS!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WELL, HERE I AM, LOCKED IN A STRANGE KITCHEN!
MEAP
FORTUNATELY, MOST OF THESE VICTORIAN HOUSES HAVE CAT ELEVATORS IN THE KITCHENS!

WHAT... WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT?
YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT! WHERE DID YOU HIDE IT?
POP POP
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WORTH RIPPING OFF!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! WHERE'S THE STASH?
CRACK
OW! OW! HE'S TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF POOR HIPPIES!
POOR HIPPIES IN A HOUSE LIKE THIS? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
STOMP STOMP
I'LL WATCH THESE GUYS! YOU LOOK UPSTAIRS!
(WOW, THEY ACT LIKE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL, THE WAY THEY TORE UP THE STEREO AND THE TEEVEE!)
(LISTEN, THEY'RE LIKELY TO THINK WE'RE FRIENDS OF THAT COKE DEALER THAT WAS OFFED HERE LAST YEAR!)
(OH, MY GOD! THEY'RE GONNA TORTURE US FOR INFORMATION!)
(HEY! I GOT MY FEET LOOSE!)
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ATTACK!!
THE ROBBER'S SILENCED PISTOL SHOOTS DOWN THE CHANDELIER!
PING
BWEEE
SPAT!
HE'S KNOCKED OUT!
GET HIS PISTOL!
YOU GUYS! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SMASHED CHANDELIER! THESE CRYSTALS BROKE INTO A WHITE POWDER! IT'S NOT GLASS! IT'S... IT'S...
IT'S MADE OUT OF HUGE CRYSTALS OF THE PUREST COCAINE! THERE MUST BE SEVERAL POUNDS OF TH' STUFF IN THIS CHANDELIER!
THIS MUST BE WHAT THESE GUYS WERE LOOKING FOR!
OH, WOW! THE CURTAINS ARE ON FIRE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CRASH
TINKLE
JUST WHERE DO YOU WEIRDOS THINK YOU'RE GOING, HUH?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
HOW AM I GOING TO GET HOME? IT MUST BE CLEAR ACROSS THE CITY!
AH! DOGS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A KEEN SENSE OF DIRECTION AND AN INSTINCTIVE KNOWLEDGE OF WHERE THEY ARE AT ALL TIMES!
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET HOME?
WELL, WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
2416 TRASHVIEW CRESCENT, APT. D.
NOPE, SORRY.
MAYBE I PHRASED THAT WRONG.

OH, NO! IT'S A WHOLE REGIMENT OF COPS! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
SCREECH!
FRANKLIN HAS WORKED ONE ARM FREE, AND HE BRANDISHES THE CAPTURED GUN.
FIRST COP THAT REACHES FOR HIS GUN, HE'S A DEAD MAN!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO PRISON! WE DIDN'T SET THAT FIRE! AND THAT COKE ISN'T OURS! AND THE MURDERERS...
HEY! SHUT UP, PHINEAS!
I'LL TURN STATES EVIDENCE! DON'T LOCK ME UP!
SHUT UP! SHUT UP!
BONK BONK
CUT!!!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! YOU'VE JUST RUINED THE ENTIRE SCENE! JEEZ! EVERYONE WANTS INTO THE ACT! SOMEBODY CALL THE COPS!
DO YOU REALIZE YOU'VE JUST BLOWN $5,000 WORTH OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE OF B.U.S.T.?!
HEY, C.Z., THAT MANSION IN THE SHOT IS ON FIRE! WHERE IN THE SCRIPT DOES THE SET BURN?
I'LL LOSE MY JOB OVER THIS ONE!
YOU GUYS ARE GONNA PAY FOR THIS!
GEE, WE'RE AWFUL SORRY!!
WOULD SIX OUNCES OF COKE HELP?
TOSS HIM A CRYSTAL, PHINEAS!
COKE?
YOU MEAN... COCAINE!?
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE COCAINE!
(SNURF)
IT IS COCAINE!
I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH COKE SINCE THE ACADEMY AWARDS!
(I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EMBARRASSED IN MY WHOLE LIFE!)
YOU? I ALMOST JUST OFFED THE CREAM OF HOLLYWOOD!
CRUNCH
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
AHA, THERE'S MY HOUSE! I'D RECOGNIZE IT ANYPLACE!
IT'S CHANGED SOMEHOW! IT'S ALL SO... CLEAN AND NEW!
WHAT'S FOR DINNER?
SCAT! SCAT!
MY HOUSE HAS BECOME INFESTED BY HIDEOUS DEMONS AND OGRES!

WHAT A BUMMER! ALL OF OUR EARTHLY POSSESSIONS GONE UP IN SMOKE!
WHAT ABOUT OUR CAR?
WE'D BETTER JUST THINK ABOUT GETTING OUT OF THIS AREA!
(MOAN) NOTHING LEFT IN THE WHOLE WORLD...
...NOTHING BUT THIS .357 MAGNUM WITH A SILENCER...
... AND THIS APPROXIMATELY TWO POUNDS OF PURE ROCK COCAINE, NEATLY DISGUISED AS CHANDELIER CRYSTALS!
MAYBE WE AREN'T SO BAD OFF AFTER ALL!
HERE'S WHAT WE THINK OF CHANDELIERS ON OUR TURF, YOU STUPID HIPPIES!
STOMP
STOMPITY
CRUNCH
DON'T USE THE GUN, FRANKLIN! WE'D JUST GET INTO TROUBLE!
AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CHOPPING IT UP NOW!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
YOU POOR BOYS! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX THAT OLD CHANDELIER!
SCRAPE
SCRAPE
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
YES INDEED!
LISTEN! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
FIRST, WE SELL THIS COKE FOR CASH, AND KEEP JUST ENOUGH FOR OURSELVES!
WE'LL JUST KEEP ONE YEAR'S WORTH!
OL' DEALER McDOPE GAVE US FORTY THOU FOR THAT POUND AND A HALF, AND WE'VE STILL GOT THIS!
IN SERVICE
...WITH THE POWER STEERING, FULL AIR CONDITIONING, TWO-WAY RADIO, FUEL INJECTION, HEAVY-DUTY SUSPENSION, DELUXE RED LEATHER INTERIOR, TINTED GLASS, FOUR WHEEL DRIVE, AND THE CUSTOM PAINT JOB!
ANYTHING ELSE, MR. FRANKLIN?
YOU'RE PAYING CASH?
TRUCKS
...THIS FORTY-ACRE SPREAD WITH LUXURY FIVE-ROOM RANCH HOUSE, UTILITIES, FACING THE BEAUTIFUL WAHOOCHIE RIVER, ACCESS BY A PRIVATE ROAD...
YOU WANT TO PAY CASH???!
REAL ESTATE
YES, WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY!
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY...
HEY! STOP AND PICK UP THOSE HITCHHIKERS!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
SINCE YOU LAST SAW ME, I'VE HAD A REALLY GOOD RUN OF LUCK!
I'VE BEEN ADOPTED BY A SUBURBAN-TYPE FAMILY WITH A FIVE-YEAR OLD KID!
AND THIS KID'S GOT A LOT OF POTENTIAL, TOO! I KNOW WELL MAKE IT REAL BIG SOME DAY IN SHOWBIZ!
LOOK DOWN THAT ALLEY! THERE'S MY OLD CAT SITTING DOWN THERE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER DENNIS?
A BUNCH OF HIPPIES STOLE MY NEW CAT!

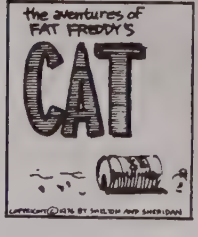

WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY! DO YOU ALL WANT TO COME ALONG?
WE HAVE A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF COCAINE!
SURE WE DO!!! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF FUN!
WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY, WHERE WATERMELONS GROW!
WE'LL RIDE AROUND ON HORSES' BACKS, DOWN TO THE SWIMMING HOLE;
WE'LL HAVE SIX JOHN DEERE TRACTORS,
AND THREE HOUND DOGS NAMED "BLUE!"
BLUE
WE'LL HAVE NO NEED FOR FURNITURE; SOME SOFT HAYSTACKS WILL DO!
AND THEN WE'RE GONNA MELLOW BACK AND GET DOWN TO...
WE'LL ALL HAVE TAILORED OVERALLS AND GUCCI COWBOY BOOTS;
GRASS ROOTS
STARRING THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
A RODRELEASE
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WHENEVER THE HAIRY ONES TAKE ME TRAVELING, THEY LOCK ME IN THIS BOX!
THEY ASSUME THAT I WOULD ATTEMPT TO MAKE AN ESCAPE!
I AM BEING HELD WITHOUT BAIL! THAT'S PROHIBITED IN THE BILL OF RIGHTS!
FOURTH AMENDMENT! DUE PROCESS! HABEAS CORPUS!
YOUR CAT IS SURE MAKING A RACKET BACK THERE!
YEAH! HE HATES TO TRAVEL!

HERE'S OUR SPREAD!
WOW! IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN I'D IMAGINED!
WE'LL PUT THE WINDMILL OVER ON THAT HILL...
...THE SOLAR HEAT COLLECTOR WILL GO HERE...
WHOOF
PING
AND HERE, A CHICKEN MANURE PROPANE GENERATOR!
...AND HERE, A WINE PRESS!
FLUMP
FLORCH
...NOW, OVER HERE GO THE ROWS OF CABBAGE AND CORN, AND HERE THE RHUBARB AND SPINACH...
...SOON THESE TINY SPROUTS WILL BE A MIGHTY APPLE ORCHARD!
WE'LL NEED A BIG HOLE FOR THE 200,000-GALLON SOLAR-HEATED SWIMMING POOL!!
PLUS A HIGH STONE FENCE TO KEEP ALL THE ANIMALS OUT OF THE YARD!!
WE'LL NEED A HUGE CELLAR TO STORE ALL THE VEGETABLES AND TO PROTECT US FROM TWISTERS AND RADIOACTIVE FALLOUT!
...NOT TO MENTION A SMOKE HOUSE TO CURE ALL THE MEAT WE'LL HAVE!
WE'LL ADD A WING TO THE HOUSE OVER HERE...
...AND AN OUTDOOR PAVILION FOR PARTIES...
...AND A GREENHOUSE FOR THE TROPICAL PLANTS...
FOOP
BLARP
FWANG
...FISH POND OVER HERE...
...BAR-B-Q PIT RIGHT HERE...
...MINIATURE GOLF COURSE OVER THERE...
ZIP
ZORK
HEY, EVERYBODY! REMEMBER THAT "YEAR'S SUPPLY" OF COCAINE WE HAD?
HAD?
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
OUR NEW HOME!
SO THIS IS "THE COUNTRY..."
SNIFF SNIFF
SLINK SLINK
PZOW
WHERE'D THE CAT DISAPPEAR TO NOW?
UNDER THE HOUSE!
YOU'D HIDE, TOO, IF YOU'D SMELLED WHAT I DID!

WE SNIFFED UP A WHOLE YEAR'S SUPPLY OF COKE IN TWO DAYS?
OH, NO!

FADE
FADE
FADE
TWINKLE
RUMBLE

WHAT HAVE WE BOUGHT?

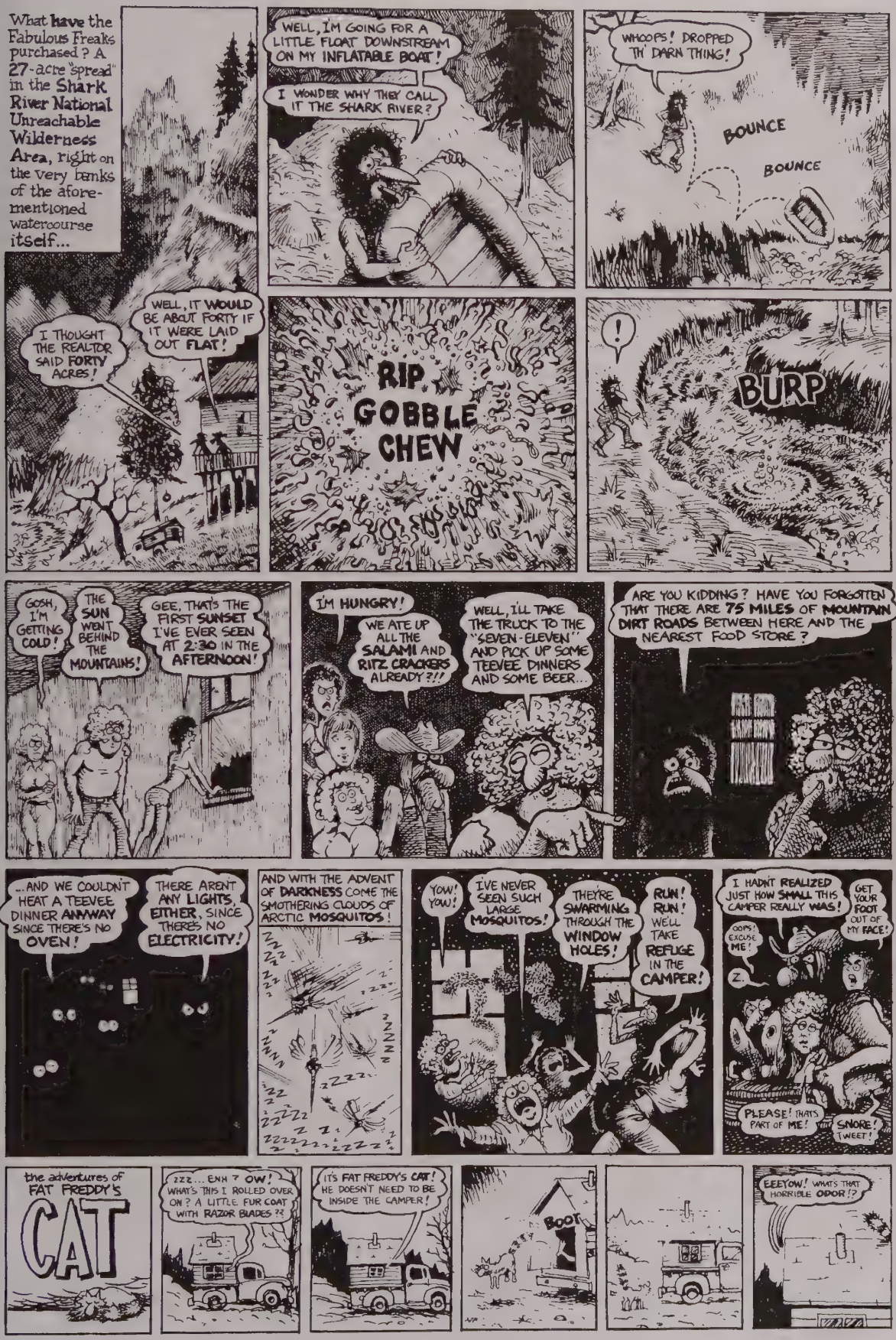

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

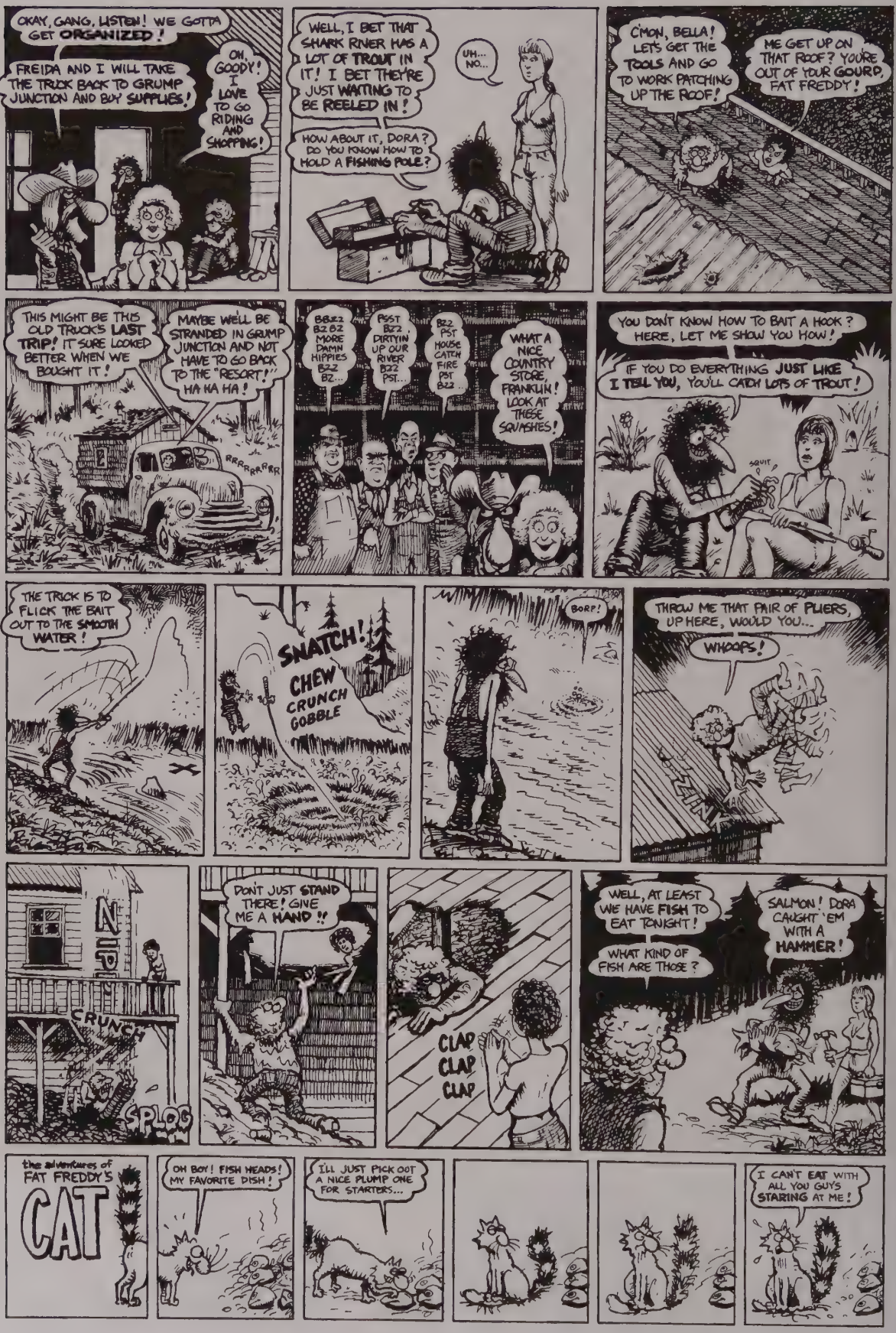
AMAZING! THE GARBAGE HASN'T BEEN CARRIED AWAY IN QUITE SOME TIME!

IT IS PILED UP IN MASSIVE DUNES!

HUGE HEAPS OF PUTRID, FETID, ROTTING DEBRIS, TEEMING WITH VERMIN OF ALL SORTS!

...MAYBE I'VE DIED AND BEEN SENT TO HEAVEN!

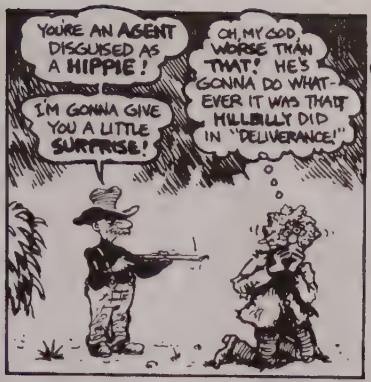

What have the Fabulous Freaks purchased? A 27-acre "spread" in the Shark River National Unreachable Wilderness Area, right on the very banks of the aforementioned watercourse itself...
I THOUGHT THE REALTOR SAID FORTY ACRES!
WELL, IT WOULD BE ABOUT FORTY IF IT WERE LAID OUT FLAT!
WELL, I'M GOING FOR A LITTLE FLOAT DOWNSTREAM ON MY INFLATABLE BOAT!
I WONDER WHY THEY CALL IT THE SHARK RIVER?
WHOOPS! DROPPED TH' DARN THING!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
RIP
GOBBLE
CHEW
!
BURP
GOSH, I'M GETTING COLD!
THE SUN WENT BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS!
GEE, THAT'S THE FIRST SUNSET I'VE EVER SEEN AT 2:30 IN THE AFTERNOON!
I'M HUNGRY!
WE ATE UP ALL THE SALAMI AND RITZ CRACKERS ALREADY?!!
WELL, I'LL TAKE THE TRUCK TO THE "SEVEN-ELEVEN" AND PICK UP SOME TEEVEE DINNERS AND SOME BEER...
ARE YOU KIDDING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT THERE ARE 75 MILES OF MOUNTAIN DIRT ROADS BETWEEN HERE AND THE NEAREST FOOD STORE?
...AND WE COULDN'T HEAT A TEEVEE DINNER ANYWAY SINCE THERE'S NO OVEN!
THERE AREN'T ANY LIGHTS, EITHER, SINCE THERE'S NO ELECTRICITY!
AND WITH THE ADVENT OF DARKNESS COME THE SMOTHERING CLOUDS OF ARCTIC MOSQUITOS!
YOW! YOW!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LARGE MOSQUITOS!
THEY'RE SWARMING THROUGH THE WINDOW HOLES!
RUN! RUN! WE'LL TAKE REFUGE IN THE CAMPER!
I HADN'T REALIZED JUST HOW SMALL THIS CAMPER REALLY WAS!
GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY FACE!
OOPS! EXCUSE ME!
Z
PLEASE! THAT'S PART OF ME!
SNORE! TWEET!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
ZZZ... ENH? OW! WHAT'S THIS I ROLLED OVER ON? A LITTLE FUR COAT WITH RAZOR BLADES??
IT'S FAT FREDDY'S CAT! HE DOESN'T NEED TO BE INSIDE THE CAMPER!
BOOT
EEEYOW! WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE ODOR!?


OKAY, GANG, LISTEN! WE GOTTA GET ORGANIZED!
FREIDA AND I WILL TAKE THE TRUCK BACK TO GRUMP JUNCTION AND BUY SUPPLIES!
OH, GOODY! I LOVE TO GO RIDING AND SHOPPING!
WELL, I BET THAT SHARK RIVER HAS A LOT OF TROUT IN IT! I BET THEY'RE JUST WAITING TO BE REELED IN!
UH... NO...
HOW ABOUT IT, DORA? DO YOU KNOW HOW TO HOLD A FISHING POLE?
C'MON, BELLA! LET'S GET THE TOOLS AND GO TO WORK PATCHING UP THE ROOF!
ME GET UP ON THAT ROOF? YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR GOURD, FAT FREDDY!
THIS MIGHT BE THIS OLD TRUCK'S LAST TRIP! IT SURE LOOKED BETTER WHEN WE BOUGHT IT!
MAYBE WE'LL BE STRANDED IN GRUMP JUNCTION AND NOT HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE "RESORT!" HA HA HA!
RRRRRRRR
BBZZ BZ BZ MORE DAMN HIPPIES BZZ BZ..
PSST BZZ, DIRTYIN UP OUR RIVER BZZ PST..
BZZ PST HOUSE CATCH FIRE PST BZZ
WHAT A NICE COUNTRY STORE, FRANKLIN! LOOK AT THESE SQUASHES!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO BAIT A HOOK? HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW!
IF YOU DO EVERYTHING JUST LIKE I TELL YOU, YOU'LL CATCH LOTS OF TROUT!
SQUIT
THE TRICK IS TO FLICK THE BAIT OUT TO THE SMOOTH WATER!
SNATCH!
CHEW
CRUNCH
GOBBLE
BORP!
THROW ME THAT PAIR OF PLIERS, UP HERE, WOULD YOU...
WHOOPS!
ZEHNK
CRUNCH
SPLOG
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GIVE ME A HAND!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE FISH TO EAT TONIGHT!
WHAT KIND OF FISH ARE THOSE?
SALMON! DORA CAUGHT 'EM WITH A HAMMER!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
OH BOY! FISH HEADS! MY FAVORITE DISH!
I'LL JUST PICK OUT A NICE PLUMP ONE FOR STARTERS...
I CAN'T EAT WITH ALL YOU GUYS STARING AT ME!

A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL ?!?! I CAN'T CHANGE ANYTHING THAT LARGE! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO GET IT CHANGED AT THE GAS STATION OR SOMEWHERE!
WE DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY AROUND HERE!
WHERE ELSE CAN WE TRY?
THERE'S THE GRUMP JUNCTION POST OFFICE!
NOPE, SORRY, SONNY, BUT I DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY HERE, EITHER!
TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH! I COULD GIVE YOU FIVE TWENTY-DOLLAR POSTAL MONEY ORDERS!
RATES
NO CHECKS
HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, LADY! THANKS FOR THE HELP!
SKRITCH SKRITCHITY SKRITCHITY SKRITCH SCRATCH
THAT'LL BE $102.25!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' RUSTIC CABIN, DEEP IN THE SHARK RIVER NATIONAL UNREACHABLE WILDERNESS AREA:
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND FREIDA SURE HAVE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THEM?
MORE THAN LIKELY, THAT OLD TRUCK BLEW UP!
I BET THEY RAN OFF AND LEFT US HERE!
WE'RE STRANDED HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WILDERNESS WITH NOTHING TO EAT BUT SALMON!
FEH! PTUI!
WHERE'S THAT .357 MAGNUM? I'LL GO OUT INTO THE WOODS AND KILL US SOME GAME!
HERE IT IS!
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THAT THING?
GOOD LUCK, FAT FREDDY!
YEAH, DON'T SHOOT YOURSELF!
Fat Freddy, daydreaming of tiger-stalking in the Himalayas, requires only about forty minutes to become hopelessly lost. Panic-stricken and crazed, he lurches through the virgin rain forest for close to eight hours.
CRASH!
I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE...
ENH? WHAT'S THAT SMELL ?!? I SMELL SOMETHING COOKING!
IT... IT'S A BIG OLD MOONSHINE STILL!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YEW REVENOOERS NOT TO COME MESSIN' 'ROUND HERE NO MORE
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
YOU PEOPLE ARE HUNGRY, YOU SAY?
HOW ABOUT SNACKING ON SOME NICE, TASTY GARBAGE-FED MICE?
REALLY, THERE'S PLENTY FOR EVERONE!
I'VE ALREADY HAD THIRTY-EIGHT TODAY!
WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO OFF TO?

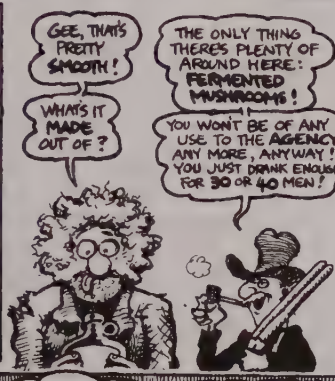
HOW MUCH FARTHER BACK TO THE CABIN, FRANKLIN?
ONLY ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES! IF ONLY...
...UH-OH!
CLUNK!
I GUESS THE TRUCK HAS BREATHED ITS LAST! WE'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT THE REST OF THE WAY!
HERE WE ARE AT LAST! I'M ACTUALLY GLAD TO SEE THE OLD PLACE NOW!
LORDY, AM I HUNGRY! HOW ABOUT SOMEONE COOKING UP SOME OF THIS FOOD?
JUST HOLD IT A MINUTE, FRANKLIN! DON'T YOU START ORDERING ME AROUND!
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN CALLING ALL OF THE SHOTS EVER SINCE WE MET, AND SO FAR EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG!
YOU GUYS SEEM TO EXPECT US WOMEN TO HANG AROUND HERE AND DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU!
YEAH.
YEAH.
SO WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I DREW UP THIS CHARTER FOR OUR ORGANIZATION HERE!
RIGHT OFF, EVERYTHING WILL BE COMMUNALLY OWNED!
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE? HERE'S THE DEED TO THE PLACE!
WHAP
ALSO, WE'RE GOING TO RUN THIS PLACE DEMOCRATICALLY, WITH FREE ELECTIONS AND SECRET BALLOTS AND PLAIN OLD MAJORITY RULE!
FAIR'S FAIR.
FIRST OF ALL, WE HAVE TO ELECT A CHAIR PERSON!
SHOULDN'T WE WAIT FOR FREDDY TO GET BACK FROM HIS HUNTING TRIP?
WE DON'T NEED TO WAIT! IT ONLY TAKES FIVE OF SIX MEMBERS TO MAKE A QUORUM; IT SAYS SO HERE IN THE CHARTER!
YOU CAN'T REALISTICALLY EXPECT EVERY ONE OF US TO BE HERE FOR EVERY SINGLE VOTE!
I... I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE...
THREE VOTES FOR ME, AND TWO FOR FRANKLIN!
AS THE DULY ELECTED CHAIRPERSON OF THIS COMMUNE, I SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE RULES OF THE CHARTER TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY!
BAM BAM BAM
AS MY FIRST OFFICIAL DUTY, I CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS FOR THE KITCHEN STAFF!!
NO VOLUNTEERS? THEN WE HAVE TO ELECT A CREW!
THREE VOTES FOR FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS, AND TWO "ABSTENTIONS!"
WELL, GUYS, WHAT'RE WE HAVING FOR "DIN-DIN?"
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I SMELL ANOTHER CAT OUT HERE IN THE WOODS!
...AND WHAT'S MORE, IT'S A FEMALE CAT! THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!
!
ER, PARDON ME, LION, BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A LITTLE PUSSYCAT ANYWHERE, HAVE YOU BY ANY CHANCE?
YOU'RE CUTE!
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!

SOMEWHERE IN UPPER BOONDOCK COUNTY:
YOU'RE NOT A TREASURY AGENT? YOU LOOK LIKE AN AGENT TO ME?
OH, MY GOD, HE'S GONNA SHOOT ME WITH A SHOTGUN!


YOU'RE AN AGENT DISGUISED AS A HIPPIE!
I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A LITTLE SURPRISE!
OH, MY GOD, WORSE THAN THAT! HE'S GONNA DO WHATEVER IT WAS THAT HILLBILLY DID IN "DELIVERANCE!"

NAW, MAN, REALLY, ME AND A BUNCHA MY FRIENDS JUST MOVED INTO A CABIN DOWN ON THE SHARK RIVER SOMEPLACE! I'M LOST!
WELL, YOU SOUND LIKE A HIPPIE, ALL RIGHT! IF THAT'S SO, YOU'LL LIKE A LITTLE HIT OF THIS HERE HOMEMADE WHISKEY!
XXXX

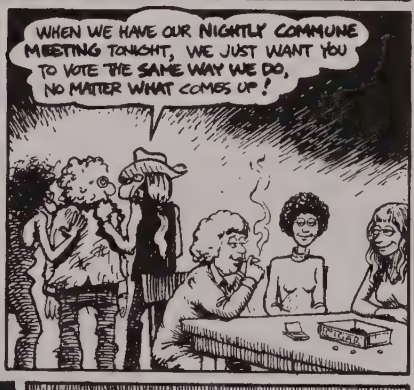
WELL (HEH HEH), ORDINARILY WE HIPPIES DON'T LIKE HARD LIQUOR, BUT I HAPPEN TO BE AN EXCEPTION!
GLUK GLUK GLUK GLUK
MY WHISKEY IS MADE OUT OF SOMETHING SPECIAL!


GEE, THAT'S PRETTY SMOOTH!
WHAT'S IT MADE OUT OF?
THE ONLY THING THERE'S PLENTY OF AROUND HERE: FERMENTED MUSHROOMS!
YOU WON'T BE OF ANY USE TO THE AGENCY ANY MORE, ANYWAY! YOU JUST DRANK ENOUGH FOR 30 OR 40 MEN!

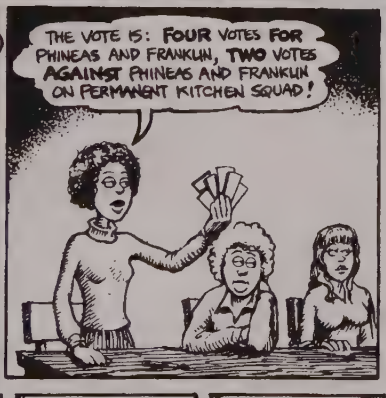
AND THAT, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, IS HOW FAT FREDDY FOUND HIS WAY HOME WITHOUT A FLASHLIGHT.
GIBBER TWEET GIBBER
GIBBER GIBBER TWEET

HOW DID WE GET OURSELVES IN THIS RIDICULOUS SITUATION?
I HOPE FAT FREDDY ISN'T DEAD! WE NEED HIS VOTE!

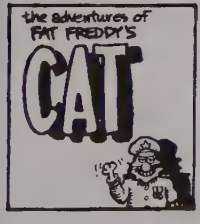
FAT FREDDY! GOOD THING YOU CAME BACK! WE HAVE TO VOTE OURSELVES OFF THE KITCHEN SUBCOMMITTEE!
YEAH! THE GIRLS GANGED UP ON US AND ELECTED BELLA CHAIRPERSON OF THE COMMUNE AND WE GOT RELEGATED TO PERMANENT K.P.!
ZIP


WHEN WE HAVE OUR NIGHTLY COMMUNE MEETING TONIGHT, WE JUST WANT YOU TO VOTE THE SAME WAY WE DO, NO MATTER WHAT COMES UP!

YOU SHOULDVE SEEN THE DINNER PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN FIXED! THERE WAS GRILLED STEAK WITH MASHED POTATOES AND GRAVY AND GREEN PEAS WITH POOLS OF MELTED BUTTER AND...
WHAT'S SHE TELLING FAT FREDDY?


THE VOTE IS: FOUR VOTES FOR PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN, TWO VOTES AGAINST PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN ON PERMANENT KITCHEN SQUAD!

I THINK WE GOT BURNED AGAIN!
WE FORGOT THE "CROSSOVER VOTE!"


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

SO IT'S A "COMMUNE" NOW, HUH? I WONDER WHAT COMMUNISTS EAT?

IT PROBABLY MEANS NO MORE CANNED CAT FOOD! (SIGH)

WHAT'S THIS? OH BOY! HOME-COOKED TABLE SCRAPS!
FIDO

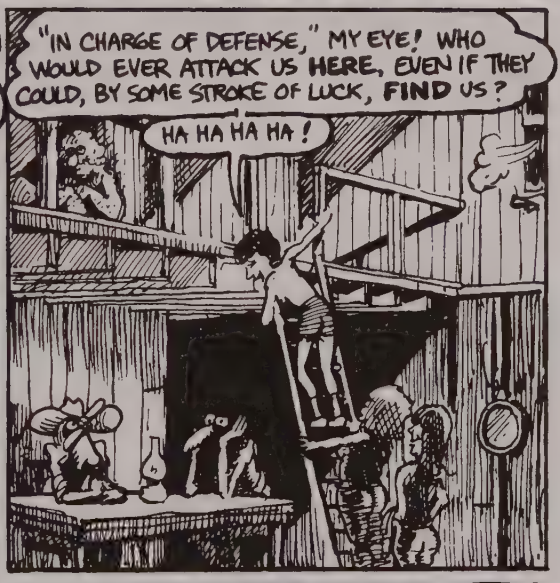
I'VE GOT A GREAT MOTTO FOR THIS MOVEMENT...
SLURP SLURP SLURP
FIDO

"BETTER FED THAN DEAD."
LICK LICK

LATE THAT EVENING, AFTER THEIR CHORES ARE FINISHED, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS HOLD A CAUCUS FOR THEIR MINORITY GROUP BY THE KITCHEN STOVE.
WE GOTTA REWRITE THIS HERE CONSTITUTION!
YEAH! THIS HOUSEWORK IS A REAL PAIN!
(AHEM!) ATTENTION, COMMUNE! WE SHALL NOW CALL FOR A VOTE ON THE ADOPTION OF THIS NEW CONSTITUTION, AS SUBMITTED BY YOURS TRULY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, ESQ., WHICH CALLS FOR THE PERMANENT DIVISION OF LABOR ACCORDING TO NATURAL LINES OF DIVISION!
NEW CONSTITUTION
BE IT RESOLVED, HENCEFORTH AND FOREVERMORE, THAT THE COMMUNAL CHORES BE PERFORMED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ANCIENT, HONORABLE, AND NATURAL LAW, MEANING THAT THE WOMEN SHALL DO THE COOKING, SWEEPING, AND WASHING, AND THAT THE MEN SHALL BE IN CHARGE OF DEFENSE!
THAT'S THE MOST BLATANTLY SEXIST IDEA I'VE EVER HEARD IN MY LIFE! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BE FUNNY, WE ARE NOT AMUSED! YOU GUYS START SPOUTING THAT SEXIST LINE IN OUR COMMUNE, AND YOU JUST MIGHT FIND YOURSELVES SLEEPING ALL ALONE TONIGHT!
I'M SERIOUS, BELLA! I'M CALLING FOR AN OFFICIAL COMMUNE VOTE, RIGHT NOW!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID, YOU GUYS! VOTE SEXIST AND YOU SLEEP ALONE! WE WOMEN WILL STICK TOGETHER, I PROMISE YOU!
1953
ALL RIGHT! OFFICIAL VOTE! ALL IN FAVOR RAISE YOUR HANDS!
C'MON, FREDDY! IT'S VOTING TIME!

UH... YEAH!
I'M VOTING WITH THE GIRLS!

WELL, I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME TO "HIT THE HAY," HUH, BELLA?
WELL, FREDDY, SINCE YOU VOTED THE RIGHT WAY, YOU CAN SLEEP WITH ME! BUT FOR YOU TWO OTHER GUYS, THE BOYCOTT SHALL BE IN EFFECT!
AGREED, FELLOW WOMEN?
AGREED!
AGREED!


"IN CHARGE OF DEFENSE," MY EYE! WHO WOULD EVER ATTACK US HERE, EVEN IF THEY COULD, BY SOME STROKE OF LUCK, FIND US?
HA HA HA HA!

GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT!

SO THEY THINK THERE'S NO NEED FOR DEFENSE, HUH?
I THINK WE CAN CONVINCE THEM OF THE ERROR OF THEIR JUDGEMENT!
WE'LL GIVE THEM ENOUGH TIME TO GET GOOD AND ASLEEP...
SNARL!
GRUNT! GRUNT!
(HA HA HA! FREIDA AND DORA WILL BE DOWN HERE BEGGING US FOR PROTECTION, I BET!)
WHERE ARE FREIDA AND DORA? THEIR SLEEPING BAGS ARE EMPTY!
WE'RE OVER HERE!
AWK! THEY WENT AND GOT IN BED WITH FAT FREDDY!
WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING! WE WERE JUST SCARED, THAT'S ALL! (GIGGLE!)

THIS "DEMOCRACY" BUSINESS HAS GONE TOO FAR! IT'S TIME TO COMBAT TREACHERY WITH TREACHERY! WE'LL PULL A COUP D'ÉTAT!
HEY, FAT FREDDY! FRANKLIN AND I ARE TAKING ALL OF THE FOOD AND GETTING OUT OF HERE!
HEY FELLOWS! WAIT FOR ME! FELLOWS! WAIT!
BANG!
HEY GUYS! WAI—
SPLAT!
SPROING!
FREDDY, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR LESSON IN MODERN GLOBAL POLITICS! SOMETIMES, IN CERTAIN SITUATIONS, CERTAIN IRRESPONSIBLE AND HARMFUL ELEMENTS MANAGE TO GET INTO POSITIONS OF GREAT POWER! IN SUCH CASES, IT BECOMES THE DUTY OF OTHER BRANCHES OF THE GOVERNMENT TO STEP IN AND RESTORE ORDER!
THIS ROLE USUALLY FALLS TO THE MILITARY!
THE MILITARY IS PUT UNDER GREAT STRESS AT TIMES LIKE THESE, HAVING TO DEFEND THEIR GOVERNMENT SIMULTANEOUSLY, YOU SEE, FROM THE OUTSIDE AND FROM THE INSIDE!
SOMETIMES WE MILITARY MEN ARE FORCED TO USE EXTREME MEASURES TO GET OUR POOR, NAÏVE, MISLED ENEMIES TO CHANGE THEIR VIEWS!

BACK IN THE HOUSE, THE YOUNG WOMEN CRINGE IN TERROR AS A BLOOD-CURDLING CRY SPLITS THE NIGHT.
EEEEYARRGGHHH!
THAT'S FREDDY'S VOICE!
SCREEEEEEEEEEEAM!
BAWLLLLL!
ARGGGGGHH!!
THEY'RE TORTURING HIM!
STOP IT, FELLOWS! I'M SORRY I VOTED AGAINST YOU! I CHANGE MY VOTE OFFICIALLY! YOW!
CHANGING YOUR VOTE ISN'T ENOUGH, FAT FREDDY! WE'RE NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL THE WOMEN CHANGE THEIR VOTE, TOO!
NO! NO! PLEASE!
OH GHOD, I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
SHRIEK!
CHOKE!
MY GOD, WHAT KIND OF SADISTIC THING ARE THEY DOING TO HIM?
LISTEN, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS! WE GIVE UP! WE CAN'T STAND TO HEAR FREDDY'S PITIFUL SHRIEKS ANY LONGER! PLEASE STOP! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! JUST STOP WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING TO POOR FREDDY!!!
BLEAT
WARBLE
ULULATE
OKAY, PUT THE FOOD AWAY, PHINEAS!
THUS DID THE FREAK BROTHERS AVOID AN EMBARRASSING REPEAT OF LYSISTRATA'S ANCIENT VICTORY OVER THE FORCES OF WAR.

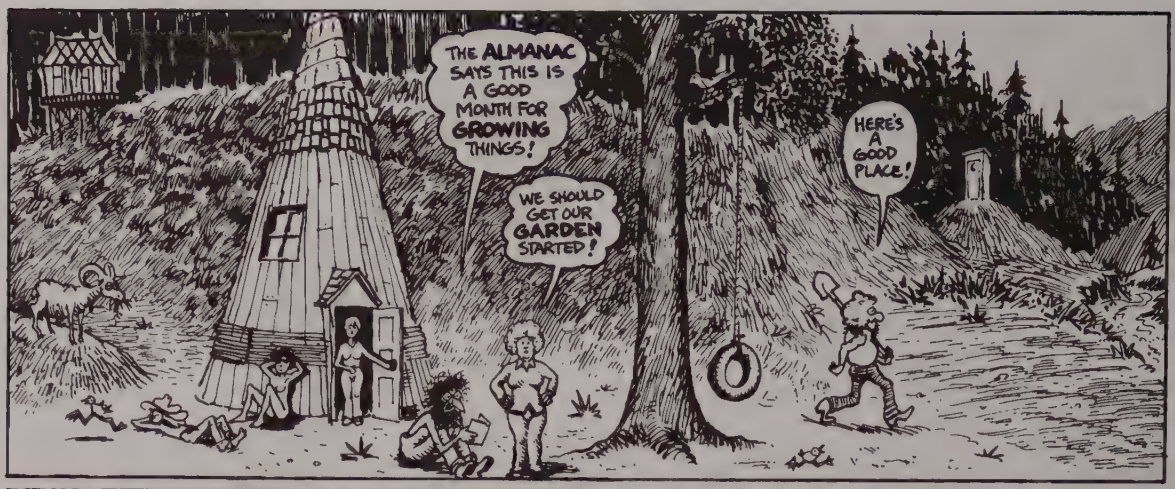
The
RIP OFF COMIX PAGE
SHELTON & SHERIDAN
NERDS
E-Z-TO-BUILD-NERD FEEDER
BRAP BRAP BRAP BRAP
CRACK
BLAM
© SHERIDAN & SHELTON · 1978
?
?
KKK-KK-
AKK-KK...
"SHMOOS" WE AIN'T!

AH, THE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF COUNTRY LIVING, SUCH AS WAITING FOR THE MAILMAN TO ARRIVE WITH THE DOZEN BABY CHICKENS (ONLY $1 PLUS POSTAGE & HANDLING) ORDERED THREE WEEKS AGO.
HERE COMES THE MAIL TRUCK! I WONDER IF THE BABY CHICKS WILL COME THIS TIME?
I HOPE I HOPE I HOPE!
OH, NO! IT'S HORRIBLE! OH, TELL ME THIS ISN'T TRUE!
GOOD GRIEF, FREDDY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THE BABY CHICKS CAME IN THE MAIL BUT THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
(FAT FREDDY SURE IS TAKING IT HARD!)
(I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO CHEER THE POOR GUY UP!)
SNIFFLE SNURK SOB SNIFFLE WEEP
LISTEN, FREDDY, TELL YOU WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO! WE'LL HAVE A REAL FUNERAL! WE'LL WHIP UP A BIG MESS OF VITTLES...
... AND WE'LL PLACE THE EARTHLY REMAINS OF THE BABY CHICKS IN INDIVIDUAL HAND-MADE CASKETS, AND WE'LL INVITE ALL OF OUR FRIENDS OUT FOR THE WAKE, AND AFTER EVERYONE GETS LOADED WE GO OUT AND DIG THE GRAVES BY THE PALE LIGHT OF THE MOON...
...THEN, AS THE PALLBEARERS SLOWLY LOWER THE TINY COFFINS INTO THE BOSOM OF MOTHER EARTH, A STRING BAND PLAYS SWEET MUSIC WHILE REVEREND P. FRANKLIN FREAK RECITES APPROPRIATE PASSAGES FROM THE GREAT BOOKS OF THE WORLD...
SCRATCH SCRATCH
LOOK! LOOK! THEY'RE MOVING! THEY'RE GETTING UP! THEY'RE WALKING! THEY'RE NOT DEAD AFTER ALL! HOORAY! YAY!
PEEP PEEP
LET'S KILL THEM.
FAT FREDDY!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(GULP!)
ER, UH... WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU?
I'M A LYNX!
WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED!
I'D ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT LYNX SAUSAGES WERE MADE OUT OF!

(SIGH!) OUT OF FOOD ALREADY! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HITCHHIKE INTO GRUMP JUNCTION AGAIN!
THERE'S MY OLD TRUCK ABANDONED BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD! I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THE OLD PIECE OF JUNK!
CAN I USE YOUR PHONE TO CALL GRUMP JUNCTION? MY TRUCK BROKE DOWN!
NOTICE
(HRUMPH!) HELLO? GRUMP JUNCTION GARAGE? YES? MY TRUCK BROKE DOWN OUT ON HIGHWAY 337? AND I'M DUE AT THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON! COULD YOU PLEASE SEND OUT A TOW TRUCK?
BE OUT IN ABOUT TWO HOURS, MISTER...
ACE TOWING
YOUR JOHNSON ROD'S TWISTED! THAT TRUCK IS SHOT, BUB! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY DOLLARS FOR IT!
GEE, I PAID OVER A THOUSAND FOR THAT TRUCK JUST A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO!
HA HA HA! I GOT TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS AND A FREE RIDE TO GRUMP JUNCTION! DID I EVER BURN HIM!
GRUMP JUNCTION GARAGE
COLLECTOR ITEM
PURR PURR
THIS TIME I'LL BUY A BUNCH OF SEEDS SO WE CAN GROW OUR OWN FOOD! THIS COMING ALL THE WAY HERE FOR FOOD IS REALLY GETTING OLD!
99¢
YOU'RE STARTING A FARM, HUH? MAYBE YOU OUGHTA PAY A VISIT TO OLD MAN GRUMP, THE LIVESTOCK DEALER FOR AROUND THESE PARTS!
ER... HOW MANY COWS WILL FIFTY DOLLARS BUY?
GRUMP LIVESTOCK
I GOT A SPECIAL ON THESE HERE GYPSY MOUNTAIN CATTLE, SON! THEY GIVE GOOD MILK AND THEY'LL EAT ANYTHING!
C'MON, LITTLE COWS! WE GOT A LONG, LONG WAY TO WALK!
GRUMP JUNCTION'S FAMOUS STAGECOACH INN FINE MEALS
2 MILES ON LEFT
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
MOMMY, CAN I GO PLAY WITH THE RAT KIDS OUTSIDE?
NO, SWEETY PIE, WE MICE MUST NEVER ASSOCIATE WITH THE RAT PEOPLE!
WHY NOT? THEY LOOK ALL RIGHT TO ME!
IT'S AGAINST F.A.U. REGULATIONS, SON!
HUH?
RATS ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THE FUNNY ANIMAL UNION!

OH, I'M AN OLD COWPERSON, FROM THE RIVER McPHERSON...
BUT FRANKLIN! THOSE AREN'T COWS; THEY'RE GOATS!
GOATS, YOU SAY? GOATS? THEY LOOKED LIKE LITTLE COWS TO ME!!
WELL, THEY CAN GET TO WORK ON THAT PILE OF GARBAGE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
THE NEXT DAY:
THEY'VE EATEN SOME OF THE GARBAGE...
...PLUS ALL THE BARK OFF THE TREES...
...ALL THE PAINT OFF THE PORCH...
...AND MY BEDROLL!
THE GUY WASN'T KIDDING WHEN HE SAID THEY'D EAT ANYTHING!
LOOK! UP ON THE ROAD! SOMEONE'S COMING TO VISIT US!!
HOORAY! OUR VERY FIRST GUESTS!
LET'S GET THE PLACE CLEANED UP REAL QUICK!
I HOPE THEY BROUGHT BEER AND DRUGS!
UH-OH...
OFFICIAL LICENSE PLATES...
RRT
I'M THE BUILDING INSPECTOR! WE JUST FOUND OUT DOWN AT THE BUREAU THAT THERE WAS SOMEONE LIVING IN THIS SHACK!
DON'T CALL OUR COUNTRY COMMUNE A SHACK!
THIS PLACE IS ONE BIG COLLECTION OF ZONING VIOLATIONS! NO ELECTRICITY! NO GAS! NO SEWER! NO FIRE-PROOFING! NO FUNCTIONING WINDOWS! GARBAGE AND RODENTS EVERYWHERE!
YOU PEOPLE CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE HERE! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!
THIS IS A TEXTBOOK CASE! YOU HAVE EVERY WRONG THING IN THE BOOK! EXCEPT POSSIBLY TERMITES!...
FLUNCH
TERMITES TOO...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
FAT FREDDY!! SOMEONE CRAPPED IN THE KITCHEN SINK AGAIN!
...AND THERE GOES A VERY GUILTY-LOOKING CAT!
WHERE IS HE HIDING!?
HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE!
I'LL LOOK IN THE CLOSET!
THE OLD "FUR COAT TRICK" DOESN'T WORK SO WELL IN AN EMPTY CLOSET.
BOOT!

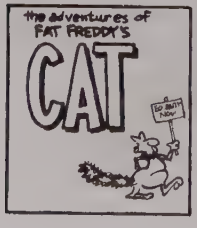
THIS HOUSE IS UNFIT FOR HUMAN HABITATION!!
THE FOLLOWING IMPROVEMENTS AND REPAIRS MUST BE MADE BEFORE YOU CAN MOVE BACK IN!
WE CAN NEVER GET ALL THESE THINGS DONE!
THEY CAN PUT US IN JAIL IF WE DISOBEY!
WE HAVE PLENTY OF TEEPEE POLES!
WHAT DO WE COVER THEM WITH?
WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD A TEEPEE TO LIVE IN WHILE WE'RE DOING THE REPAIRS ON THE HOUSE!
HERE'S PART OF A ROLL OF CLEAR VINYL PLASTIC!
THAT WILL MAKE A GREAT SKYLIGHT!
THERE'S STILL A LOT OF OPEN SPACE!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME OF THE ROOFING OFF THE HOUSE!
STILL A FEW OPEN SPOTS...
TAKE SOME SIDING OFF THE HOUSE!
ALL WE NEED NOW IS A DOOR!
MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE DOOR OFF THE HOUSE!
PRETTY GOOD JOB, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
AN OUTSTANDING ORIGINAL DESIGN!
WHAT YOU MEAN, "ORIGINAL DESIGN," WHITE MAN?
THAT HAPPEN TO BE ORIGINAL, COPYRIGHTED INDIAN DESIGN, AND AS NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, YOU OWE INDIANS ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS ROYALTIES FOR ILLEGAL UNAUTHORIZED USE OF DESIGN!
YOU PAY!
RIGHT NOW!
YOU BETCHUM!
AND "HOW!"
PLAN # 20-379-882-524
INDIAN LODGING
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
A-M-P-S
HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR NEW HOME, KITTY?
GO ON INSIDE! TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
A CAT COULD DIE IN HERE LOOKING FOR A CORNER TO PEE IN!


THE ALMANAC SAYS THIS IS A GOOD MONTH FOR GROWING THINGS!
WE SHOULD GET OUR GARDEN STARTED!
HERE'S A GOOD PLACE!

THERE! ALL PLANTED!

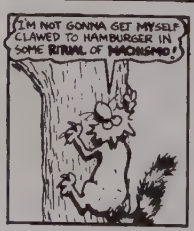
THE WEEKS PASS...

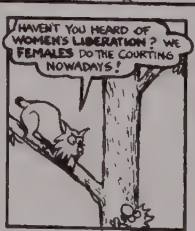
THAT ALMANAC DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT'S TALKING ABOUT!
YEAH!


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

DID YOU KNOW THAT WILDCATS CAN INTERBREED WITH DOMESTIC CATS?

WELL, DON'T EXPECT ME TO COMPETE WITH YOUR OTHER BOYFRIENDS!

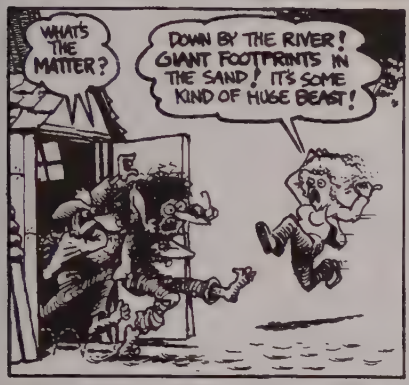

I'M NOT GONNA GET MYSELF CLAWED TO HAMBURGER IN SOME RITUAL OF MACHISMO!

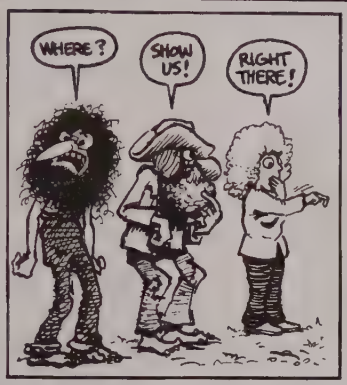

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF WOMEN'S LIBERATION? WE FEMALES DO THE COURTING NOWADAYS!

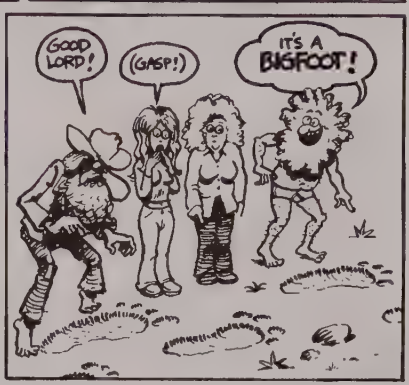
OH, MY GOSH! SHE'S GONNA RAPE ME!

CHIRP
FLAWK
CHARK
PWACK
KWEEP
PEEP
CHEEP

EEEYOW!!!


WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DOWN BY THE RIVER! GIANT FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND! IT'S SOME KIND OF HUGE BEAST!


WHERE?
SHOW US!
RIGHT THERE!


GOOD LORD!
(GASP!)
IT'S A BIGFOOT!

A BIGFOOT!? I THOUGHT THEY WERE A MYTH!
IF WE CATCH ONE, WE'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!

WE'LL TRACK IT DOWN!
GET THE GUN!
AND SOME ROPE!

MILE AFTER MILE, INTO THE DEEPEST WILDERNESS, THE FREAKS FOLLOW THE MYSTERIOUS TRACKS.
PUFF PUFF

THE FOOTPRINTS DISAPPEAR INTO THIS STREAM!
I DON'T SEE ANY ON THE OTHER SIDE!
OUR BIGFOOT! OUR BIGFOOT!

WELL, I GUESS WE LOST HIM!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M RELIEVED WE DIDN'T CATCH THE THING! WE MIGHT'VE BEEN KILLED!

AND SOMEWHERE, IN A MOUNTAIN CAVE:
JUNIOR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE WERE WORRIED SICK!
WE WERE AFRAID MAYBE AN EAGLE CARRIED YOU AWAY!
ACTUALLY, I ALMOST WAS CAUGHT BY A BUNCH OF TURKEYS!

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

HELLO THERE, YOUNG CHICKEN! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CHESTER

AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?

I AM DESTINED TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE CLERGY!

CLERGY?
YES, I OVERHEARD THE PEOPLE SAYING I WOULD MAKE A FINE FRIAR!

I HAVENT THE HEART TO TELL HIM...

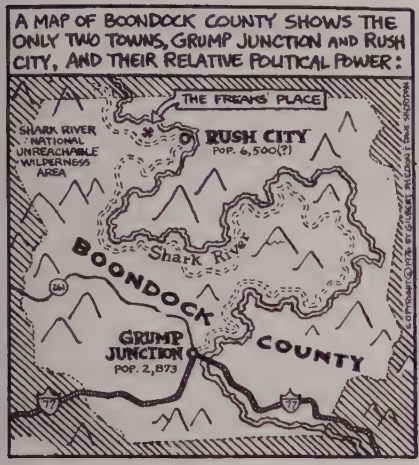
WHAT'S THAT SHINY OBJECT IN THE GRAVEL RIGHT THERE?
I SEE IT! IT'S BRIGHT YELLOW!
I'VE GOT IT! GOSH, IT'S REALLY HEAVY!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S...
IT'S NOT...
GOLD!
ALL OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!
WE'LL ALL BE UNSPEAKABLY RICH!
WEALTHY BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS!
DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE IT ASSAYED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT'S WORTH?
I'LL HIKE OVER TO THE RANGER STATION AND USE THEIR PHONE TO CALL THE ASSAYING OFFICE!
COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE TO TAKE GOLD TO GET IT ASSAYED?
GOLD? WHO IS THIS? WHERE ARE YOU?
NOSY SON OF A BITCH!
SLAM
TOO LATE! WORD IS ALREADY OUT ON THE PARTY LINE!
GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
GOLD!!!!
ER, UM... I THINK I DISCOVERED WHY NOBODY IS FINDING ANY MORE GOLD, FRANKLIN! THIS "NUGGET" IS JUST A MASHED-UP OLD POCKET WATCH!
WELL, KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT! WE'RE GETTING RICH ANYWAY!
SEE THE LITTLE GEARS STICKING OUT?
PARKING ALL DAY $75.00
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WHAT'S THAT NOISE??
OH NO! TOURISTS WITH DOGS IN THEIR CARS!
OH, LORD! THEY'RE ALL LETTING THEIR DOGS OUT OF THEIR CARS!
DISGUSTING DEVILS, AREN'T THEY?
EEKOW! HERE THEY COME!
YURP
YOWP
YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIRE THEIR ABILITY TO ORGANIZE A "SEARCH-AND-DESTROY" MISSION!
WOOF
YARP
SNAP

The rumor of GOLD in the creek has brought THOUSANDS of PEOPLE, not to mention MILLIONS of DOLLARS, into the Shark River National Unreachable Wilderness Area.
WHAT IS IT ABOUT PEOPLE THAT MAKES THEM HANG AROUND DAY AFTER DAY, WHEN NOBODY HAS FOUND ANY GOLD AT ALL?
IT'S CALLED "GOLD FEVER", FREIDA.
I'M BEGINNING TO GET A LITTLE PARANOID ABOUT ALL THIS MONEY WE'VE COLLECTED!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO BURY IT!
NOT A BAD IDEA!
THE WILDERNESS IS BEGINNING TO CRAWL WITH PEOPLE!
RUSH CITY
SALOON
THERE'S NO GOLD! I TELL YOU, NO GOLD!
NO GOLD!
NO GOLD!
NO GOLD...
IT'S NO USE, FAT FREDDY! NO ONE BELIEVES YOU! AND WHY SHOULD THEY EVEN CARE, ANYHOW? THEY HAVE A GREAT TOURIST THING GOING!
GOLD NUGGET HOTEL
X-RATED FILMS · WATERBEDS · ASTROTURF
OPEN
WAX MU
RIDES 1 BLOCK
BUS TOURS
WILD WE SHOW
Madame OLGA
Coming Soon! KIDDIE LAND
SAY, BUDDY, IF YOU WAS WILLING TO SELL, I MIGHT GIVE YOU FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THAT PROPERTY!
LET'S SELL! LET'S SELL!
ER, UH... NOPE! WE'RE ASKING TWO HUNDRED THOU!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
EEYOW! PACKS OF DOGS ARE RUNNING LOOSE EVERYWHERE!
THEY'VE FLUSHED A DEER!
THERE'S EVERYTHING FROM ST. BERNARDS TO CHIHUAHUAS IN THAT MOTLEY MOB!
...AND THE DEER LEAPS OVER THE RIVER AND ESCAPES!
GOOD SHOW!
SPLENDID PERFORMANCE!
THRILLING RACE!

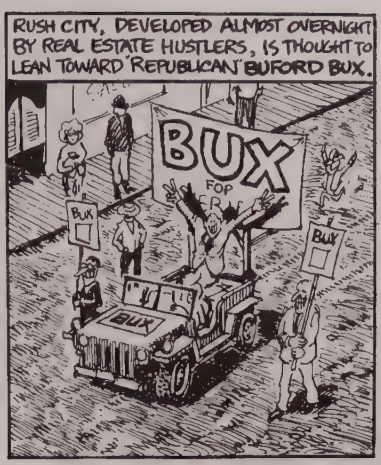
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT PROPERTY IS WORTH $200,000.00?
YESSIR! PROBABLY A WHOLE LOT MORE!
WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, AND ONLY SAY ITS VALUE IS $200 THOUSAND! THAT MEANS YOU OWE ONLY $37,561.88 IN PROPERTY TAXES!
YOU... YOU'RE THE TAX ASSESSOR?!?
WRITE WRITE WRITE
YEP, AND IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR PROPERTY TAXES, YOUR PROPERTY CAN BE CONFISCATED, QUICK!
A TAX BILL FOR $37,561.88!
I WAS TRICKED!
WE'LL BE FORCED TO SELL OUR PROPERTY FOR WHATEVER WE CAN GET FOR IT!
THAT'S NOT FAIR! WE'RE BEING RUN OFF OF OUR LAND!
WHAT DO THEY DO IF YOU DON'T PAY THE TAX?
WELL, I GUESS THEY'D SEND THE SHERIFF UP HERE TO EVICT US!
THE SHERIFF? HA HA! I'VE SEEN THE SHERIFF OF BOONDOCK COUNTY, AND HE'S A SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOL! WE COULD HOLD OUT AGAINST HIM FOREVER!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, YOU GUYS! EVEN SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOLS ARE CAPABLE OF WIELDING GREAT POWER WHEN THEY ARE ACTING UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE LAW!
WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA! I WOULDN'T WANT TO EVICT MYSELF IF I HAPPENED TO BE ELECTED SHERIFF, WOULD I?
THAT'S IT! A WRITE-IN CAMPAIGN! PHINEAS FOR SHERIFF!
I'LL MAKE UP SOME SIGNS!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO WORK ON HIS IMAGE A BIT!
FIRST, HE NEEDS TO BE DRESSED LIKE A SHERIFF!
HOW DO I LOOK?
VERY SHERIFF-LIKE!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
YOU KNOW, THEY USED TO SELL A DOG COLLAR THAT WOULD DELIVER A BATTERY-POWERED SHOCK WHENEVER THE DOG BARKED LOUDLY!
THEY HAD TO QUIT SELLING THEM, THOUGH! "CRUELTY TO ANIMALS," OR SOMETHING!
THAT'S TOO BAD!
BASICALLY, IT'S A GOOD INVENTION!
I KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT WORKABLE!
MAKE THE DOG'S OWNER WEAR THE COLLAR!
YOU'VE GOT IT!

PHINEAS DIVES HEAD FIRST INTO THE CAMPAIGN FOR BOONDOCK COUNTY SHERIFF!
HOWDY! MY NAME IS PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS AND I'M THE INDEPENDENT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!
LOOK, MOMMY! A SHERIFF!
THE INCUMBENT, A "DEMOCRAT," TAKES NOTICE!
WHO'S THIS FOOL? HE COULD FOUL UP MY ELECTION!
I THINK IT'S ONE OF THEM HIPPIES THAT MOVED IN UP THE RIVER A WHILE BACK, SHERIFF GRUMP!
DON'T WORRY, UNCLE ED! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
SHERIFF
CRACK POP
SO DOES THE "REPUBLICAN" CHALLENGER!
REPUBLICAN BUFORD BUX
FORMER ALL-AMERICAN FOOTBALL STAR
WHO'S THIS JOKER?
HELL TAKE AWAY THE YOUTH VOTE!
WE WERE COUNTING ON THE YOUTH VOTE TO WIN!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
THERE GOES THAT FUNNY GUY THAT'S RUNNING FOR SHERIFF!
JEEZ, WHAT A STRANGE LOOKING CHARACTER!
I WONDER HOW HE THINKS HE'S GONNA HANDLE THOSE DRUNK LUMBERJACKS IF HE'S ELECTED?
HOWDY! MY NAME IS...
HAW HAW! THAT'S THE PURTIEST HAT I EVER SEEN!
MY HAT! YOU'RE STEPPING ON MY NEW HAT!
HEE HEE! YOU GONNA SHOOT ME NOW?
STOMP STOMP STOMP
OF COURSE NOT! I SIMPLY ADMINISTER THE JIVARO THUMBNAIL TWIST, AND THE DRUNKEN ROWDY BECOMES QUITE DOCILE!
OW! YOWCH! STOP IT! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
WOW! HE REALLY TOOK CARE OF THAT BIG GUY!
AND BACK AT REPUBLICAN HQ'S:
DON'T WORRY, MY BOY! I'LL CONVINCE HIM TO WITHDRAW FROM THE CAMPAIGN!
SON, YOU COULD TAKE THIS FIVE THOU CASH AND RETIRE FROM POLITICS FOREVER!
SIR, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR BRIBE AND CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE! PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS IS NOT FOR SALE!
WHUMP
HEY, I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS "PHINEAS GUY!"
YEAH, I MIGHT WRITE HIM IN FOR SHERIFF, AFTER ALL!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
MEOW.
MYOW!
I BET YOU'RE HUNGRY, AREN'T YOU? I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG BOWL OF FOOD!
IN A FEW MINUTES:
MEOWR!
OH MY, IT'S A STARVING PUSSY-CAT! LET ME GET YOU SOME CHOW!
EMPTY
15 MINUTES LATER:
MROWL!
POOR KITTY HUNGRY? I'LL FEED IT!
ANOTHER 15 MINUTES LATER:
BELCH!
OOPS!
THERE'S A LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF TIMES I CAN FOOL 'EM WITH THAT ROUTINE!

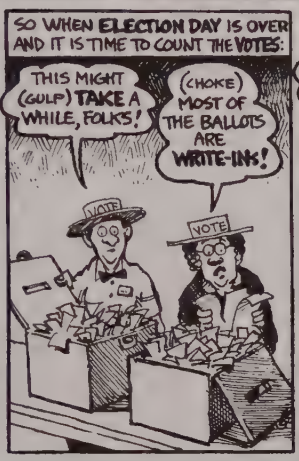
THAT DAMN HIPPIE MADE ME LOOK SILLY IN FRONT OF A BIG CROWD OF PEOPLE!
I'LL BLOW HIS HEAD OFF!
HEE HEE!
NOW, LEROY, DON'T YOU HURT NO QUALIFIED VOTERS, NOW!
DUM DA DA DA DUM
SHOOTOUT MUSIC
MEANWHILE, IN THE REAL-ESTATE OFFICE THAT SERVES AS HEADQUARTERS FOR BUX-FOR-SHERIFF...
THAT PHINEAS GUY IS WEIRD! HE TOOK OUR $5,000 AND THREW IT ON THE GROUND!
MAYBE HE HAS LESS ORTHODOX INTERESTS...
WHAT KIND OF DRUGS DO THOSE PEOPLE USE THESE DAYS?
LISTEN, GIRLS, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THAT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE INTO THE MOTOR HOME AND HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THE LAD!
PHINEAS IS BUSILY PURSUING HIS CAMPAIGN FOR SHERIFF IN THE FOODMART PARKING LOT.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS, WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR...
HEY, FREAKEARS! THERE'S A DRUNK LOONY WITH A SHOTGUN LOOKING FOR YOU!
(OH, MY GOSH! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? THIS PISTOL ISN'T EVEN LOADED, EVEN IF I DARED TO USE IT!)
STEP IN HERE, MR. FREAKEARS! WE WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU!
OH, YES! LET'S DRIVE AWAY FROM THIS VICINITY A LITTLE WAY...
NO! WE MUST TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW...
...ABOUT YOUR FUTURE...
...AS A REPUBLICAN!
BUX SHERIFF
ME A REPUBLICAN? YOU MUST BE KIDDING!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
...AS A REPUBLICAN DEPUTY SHERIFF, IF OUR CANDIDATE IS ELECTED!
...YOU CAN BE DEPUTY SHERIFF IN CHARGE OF VICE!
LET US SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR JOB WOULD CONSIST OF, MR. FREAKEARS!
YOU WOULD HAVE TO INSPECT ALL THE CAPTURED DRUGS!
LET ME HELP YOU GET COMFORTABLE!
BUT, BUT...
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, HIPPIE! I'M GONNA COUNT TO FIVE AND START SHOOTIN'!
ONE, TWO, THREE, ER...
THREE...UH... UH...
BONK!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
POUNCE
LOOK! THE CAT HAS CAUGHT A LITTLE SNAKE!
?
A SNAKE?
OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON! I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND A PIECE OF STRING!
THINK NOTHING OF IT!


A MAP OF BOONDOCK COUNTY SHOWS THE ONLY TWO TOWNS, GRUMP JUNCTION AND RUSH CITY, AND THEIR RELATIVE POLITICAL POWER:
THE FREAKS' PLACE
SHARK RIVER NATIONAL UNREACHABLE WILDERNESS AREA
RUSH CITY
POP. 6,500(?)
Shark River
BOONDOCK
COUNTY
GRUMP JUNCTION
POP. 2,873

GRUMP JUNCTION, THE COUNTY SEAT, IS THOUGHT TO BE SOLIDLY BEHIND THE "DEMOCRATIC" INCUMBENT, SHERIFF GRUMP.
GRUMP

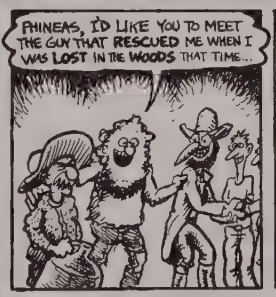

RUSH CITY, DEVELOPED ALMOST OVERNIGHT BY REAL ESTATE HUSTLERS, IS THOUGHT TO LEAN TOWARD "REPUBLICAN" BUFORD BUX.
BUX
FOR
BUX
BUX
BUX

BUT THE PREDICTIONS, AS WE ALL KNOW, DO NOT ALWAYS COME TRUE.
I'M GONNA WRITE IN THAT PHINEAS FREAKEARS FELLOW!
ME TOO! HOW DO YOU SPELL IT?
VOTE HERE

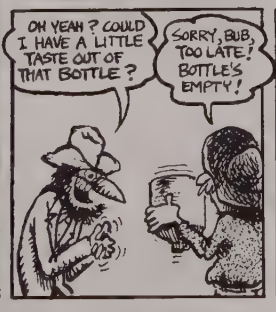

SO WHEN ELECTION DAY IS OVER AND IT IS TIME TO COUNT THE VOTES:
THIS MIGHT (GULP) TAKE A WHILE, FOLKS!
(CHOKE) MOST OF THE BALLOTS ARE WRITE-INS!
VOTE
VOTE

DID YOU HEAR? THE BALLOTS WERE MOSTLY WRITE-INS!
THAT COULD ONLY MEAN ONE THING!
EVERYONE OVER TO THE FREAK'S PLACE FOR THE VICTORY PARTY!

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW
FREAKER
THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE
P.F. IS OUR MAN
WE LIKE PHIN


PHINEAS, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET THE GUY THAT RESCUED ME WHEN I WAS LOST IN THE WOODS THAT TIME...

HE MAKES A KIND OF PSYCHEDELIC MOONSHINE WHISKEY USING FERMENTED MUSHROOMS!

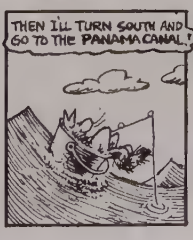

OH YEAH? COULD I HAVE A LITTLE TASTE OUT OF THAT BOTTLE?
SORRY, BUB, TOO LATE! BOTTLE'S EMPTY!

I ALREADY POURED IT IN THAT PUNCHBOWL OVER THERE!

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

THE RIVER HAS SLOWED TO A MERE TRICKLE!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

IF I FLOAT DOWNSTREAM FAR ENOUGH, I'LL COME TO THE OCEAN!


THEN I'LL TURN SOUTH AND GO TO THE PANAMA CANAL!

HOLD IT, CAT! THAT'LL BE THREE CENTS!
CANAL RATES
BUT... BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AROUND CAPE HORN, THEN!

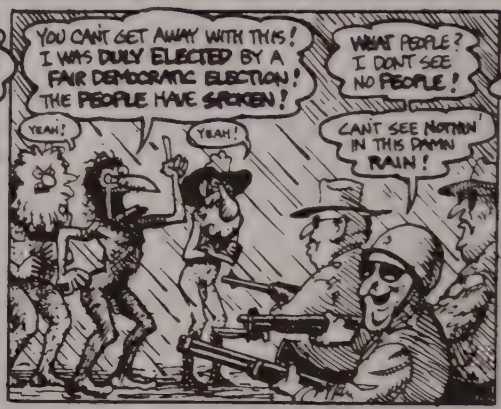
YOU... YOU POURED THAT WHOLE BIG JUGFUL INTO OUR VICTORY PUNCHBOWL?
YEP.
THERE'S GONNA BE SOME MIGHTILY STONED PEOPLE TONIGHT!
(GIGGLE!)
WHOOT! LET THE PARTY BEGIN!
ER, UH, PEOPLE! LISTEN, UH, I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'D BETTER KNOW ABOUT THAT BARREL OF PUNCH!
STRIKE UP THE BAND!
ROLL OUT THE BARRELS!
PRAISE THE LORD!
PASS THE AMMUNITION!
THAT BARREL OF PUNCH HAS SOMETHING IN IT!
WATCH OUT! DON'T DRINK ANY OF IT!
AW-HAW
VRUMMMMM
CRASH
PWEEEEEEOOO
IT'S PSYCHEDELIC! IT'S PSYCHEDELIC!
QUIT A-TALKIN' THAT HIPPIE LINGO, SHERIFF, AND COME ON OVER HERE AND HAVE A SHOT OF THIS HERE KINKYPOO JOY JUICE!
HEE HEE! DRINK IT ALL DOWN, THERE, SHERIFF! IT GOOD!
HEE HEE HEE! NOW SHERIFF'S JES' ANOTHER ONE OF TH' BOYS!
OH, WELL, WHAT TH' HELL...
FOR THE NEXT FOURTEEN HOURS THE VICTORY PARTY CONTINUES, FASTER AND FASTER, LOUDER AND LOUDER, WILDER AND WILDER, UNTIL IT IS ENOUGH TO SUMMON THE LONG-DEAD SPIRIT OF THE MERRY GREEK DIONYSIUS, WHO LEADS THE REVELERS IN MANY A RIBALD SONG AND DANCE...

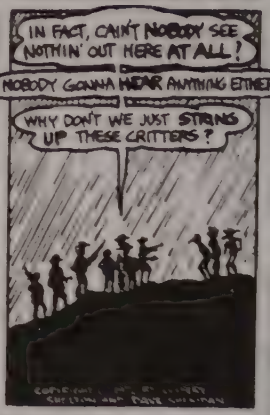
LET'S ALL GET DRUNK AND GO NAKED,
ALL GET DRUNK AND GO NAKED,
ALL GET DRUNK AND GO NAYYY-KEDDDD,
AND LIE IN A GREAT BIG PILE!

DEAR EARS
IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
AW GEE! IT'S GONNA RUIN THE PARTY!

DON'T NOBODY MOVE! WE'RE THE POSSE COMITATUS AND YOU'RE ALL UNDER CITIZENS ARREST!
EEEEEEE!

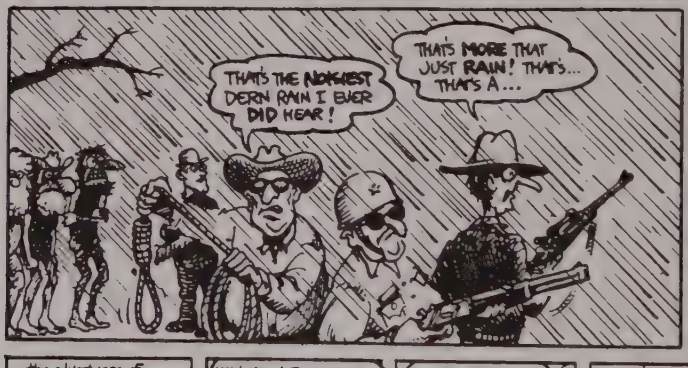
YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! I'M THE SHERIFF-ELECT!
HAW! WE'RE NOT GONNA LET SOME HIPPIE BE OUR SHERIFF!

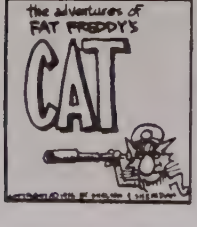

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I WAS DULY ELECTED BY A FAIR DEMOCRATIC ELECTION! THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN!
WHAT PEOPLE? I DON'T SEE NO PEOPLE!
YEAH!
YEAH!
CAN'T SEE NOTHIN' IN THIS DAMN RAIN!

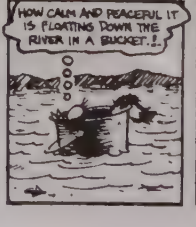

IN FACT, CAN'T NOBODY SEE NOTHIN' OUT HERE AT ALL!
NOBODY GONNA HEAR ANYTHING EITHER!
WHY DON'T WE JUST STRING UP THESE CRITTERS?

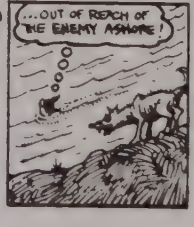
THERE'S A BIG TREE DOWN BY THE RIVER!
HERE'S SOME ROPE!
HEE HEE HEE!
HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP!
IT'S NO USE, PHINEAS! NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU IN THIS DEAFENING RAINSTORM!
WE'RE DOOMED!

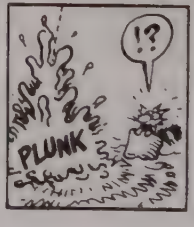
FLASH FLOOD!!!

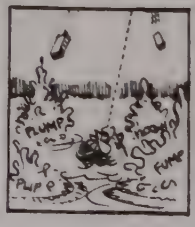

THAT'S THE NOAHIEST DERN RAIN I EVER DID HEAR!
THAT'S MORE THAT JUST RAIN! THAT'S... THAT'S A...


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

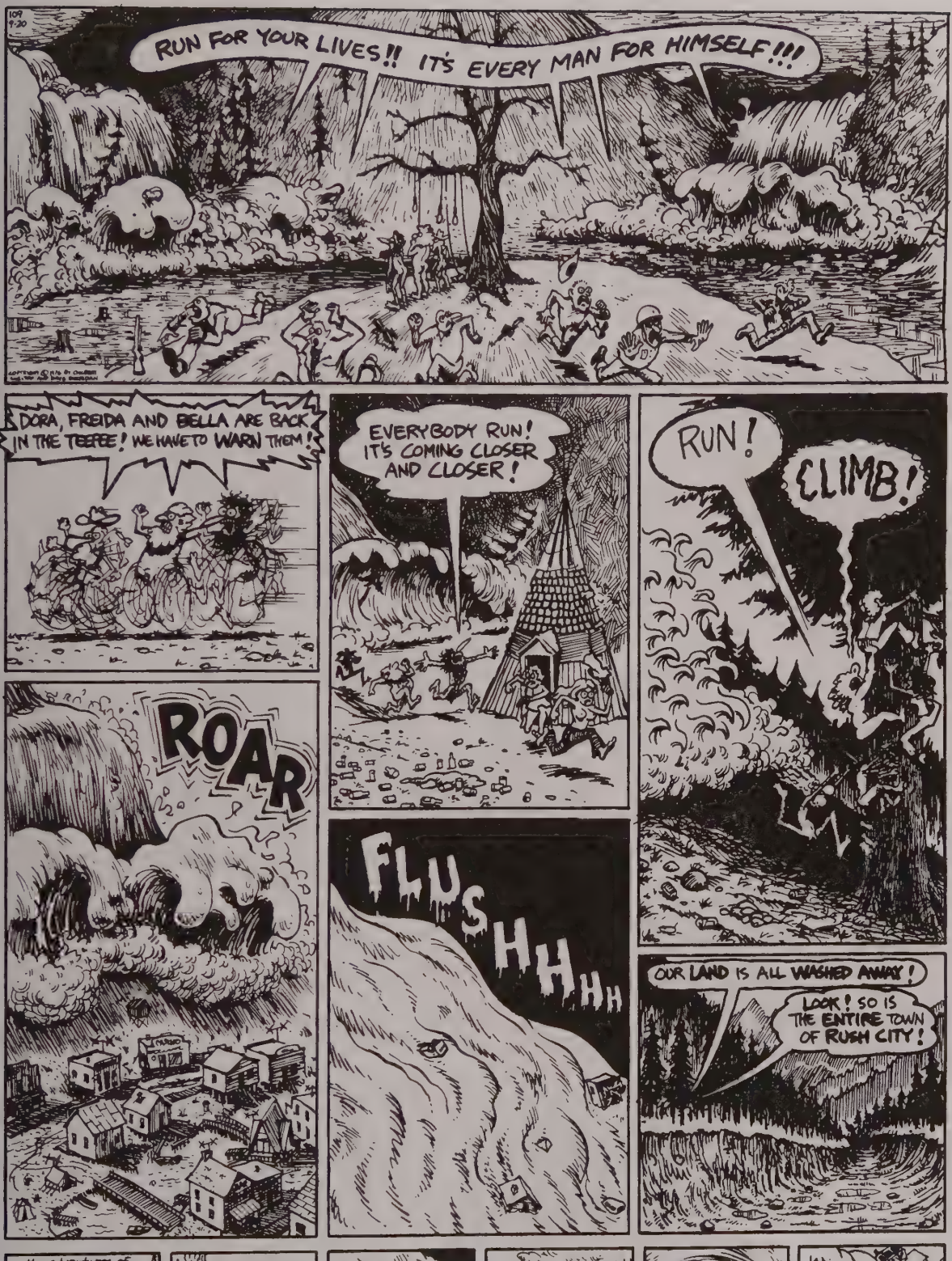

HOW CALM AND PEACEFUL IT IS FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER IN A BUCKET!


...OUT OF REACH OF THE ENEMY ASHORE!


!?
PLUNK


PLUMP
PUMP

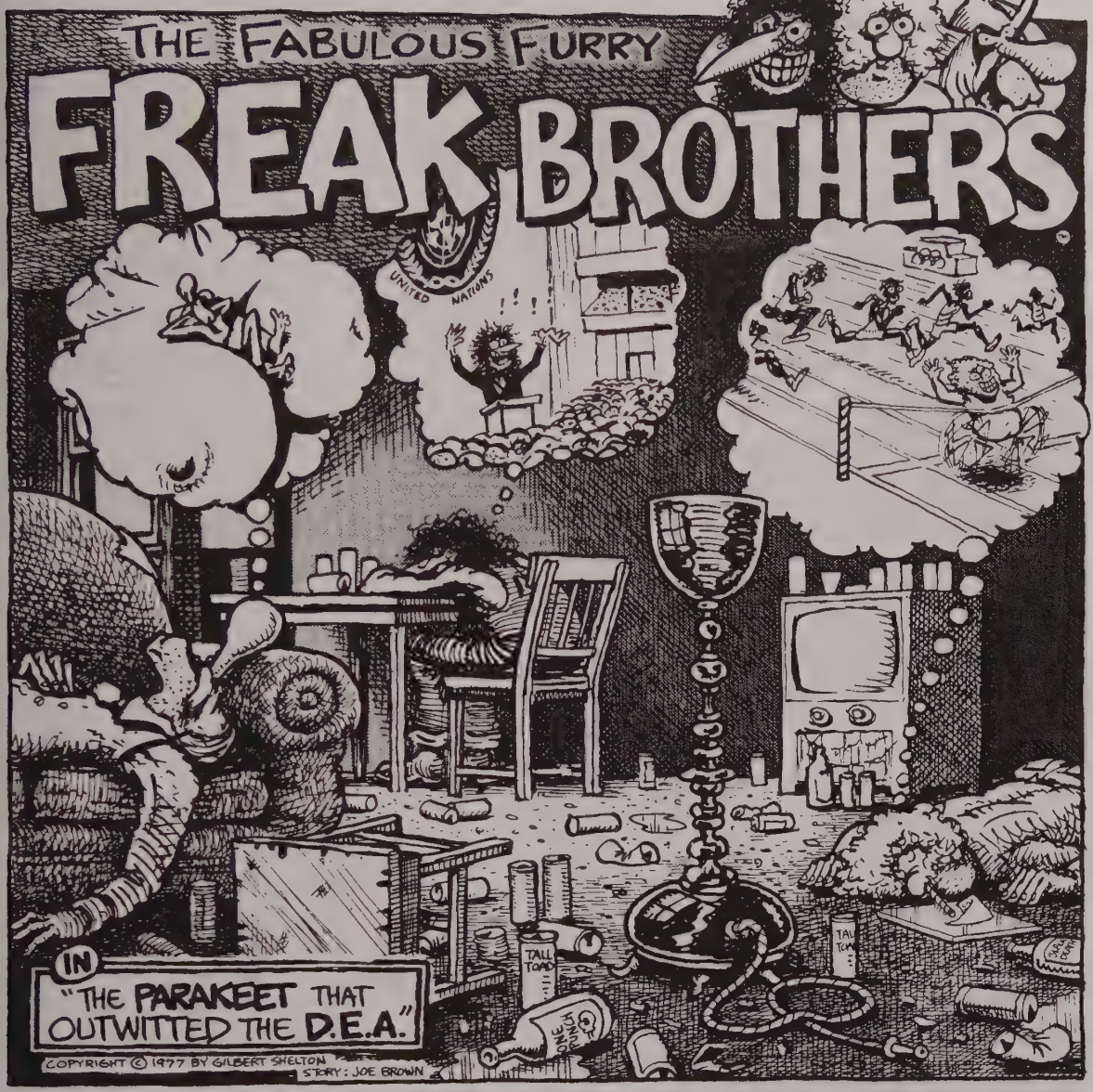
THERE'S A CAT IN A BUCKET!
SINK IT!
SINK IT! SINK IT!
I FORGOT AIRBORNE ATTACKS!

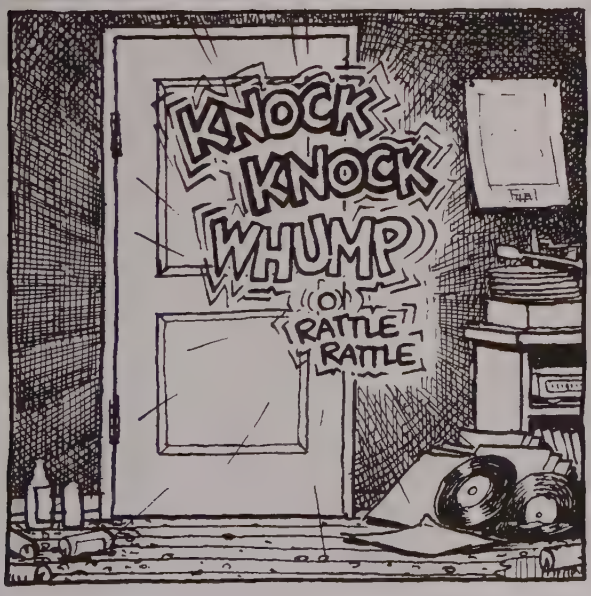

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!!!
DORA, FREIDA AND BELLA ARE BACK IN THE TEEPEE! WE HAVE TO WARN THEM!
EVERYBODY RUN! IT'S COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER!
RUN!
CLIMB!
ROAR
FLUSHHHHH
OUR LAND IS ALL WASHED AWAY!
LOOK! SO IS THE ENTIRE TOWN OF RUSH CITY!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
FLASH FLOOD A-COMIN'!
WHAT DO I CARE!
SURFS KINDA CROWDED THESE DAYS...

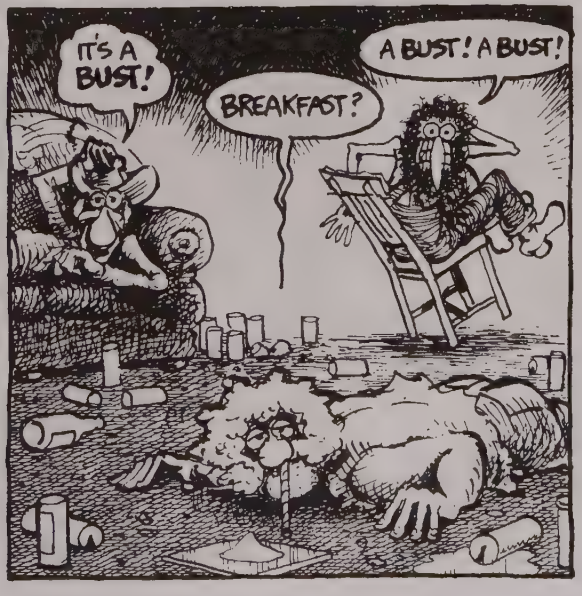
IN THE TWILIGHT, THE SURVIVORS GAZE WITH HORRIFIED WONDER AT THEIR SCOURGED VALLEY.
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT AT ALL!
OUR LAND! OUR TEEPEE!
...ALL THAT MONEY WE BURIED, TOO!
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT IT GROWS COLDER AS A CHILLING RAIN FALLS...
WE'D BETTER STAY UP HERE ON HIGH GROUND!
MORE FLOODS MIGHT HAPPEN!
I'M GETTING COLD!
WE MUST HUDDLE TOGETHER FOR WARMTH!
WE DON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO START A FIRE!
OH, NO!
HOW CAN THE RESCUERS FIND US AT NIGHT WITHOUT ANY LIGHTS?
I'M FREEZING!
ME TOO!
(CHATTER!)
I... I'M DRIFTING OFF TO SLEEP...
DON'T GO TO SLEEP! YOU'LL DIE OF EXPOSURE!
YAWN... OH WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO TO SLEEP, TOO... SEE YOU TOMORROW...
...HUNH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
I HEAR NOISES! AND THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!
RUMBLE
SQUEEAK
WAKE UP EVERYBODY! LISTEN!
SOMETHING'S COMING!
WHAT'S THAT GODAWFUL NOISE?! I WAS ALL READY TO FREEZE TO DEATH, AND NOW THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE??!! IS THERE NO PEACE?
HONK
THUMP
CRASH
ROAR
CHUNGKACHUNGKACHUNGKA
IT... IT'S A FREEWAY!! WE'RE SAVED!!!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THIS IS TH' LIFE!
FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER FREE AT LAST FROM THE CHAINS OF BOOJWAH SOCIAL STRUCTURES...
THE OPPRESSIVE AUTOCRATIC SYSTEM OF "OWNERS" AND "PETS!"
HEY, DRIVER! STOP FOR A MINUTE! QUICK, STOP!!!
RRRRRR
WHOOP WHOOP
HEY! WHERE DOES THAT GUY THINK HE'S GOING?
SPLASH
GOTCHA!
HEY, C'MON, BUB! BACK IN THE BUB! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SUFFERING FROM EXPOSURE!
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE, FAT FREDDY. I SWEAR IT.
THE END
WHEEEEE
HOORAY! HOME AGAIN!

EPILOGUE:
(BOONDOCK COUNTY)
ALTHOUGH RUSH CITY AND EVERYTHING ELSE FOR TEN MILES OF THE SHARK RIVER WAS COMPLETELY WASHED AWAY BY A FLASH FLOOD, A NEW CITY WAS PROMPTLY ERECTED ON THE SAME SPOT.
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
RUSH CITY EXIT FREEWAY ENDS
SALOON
DAY INN
GLUB
GAS
BANK OF AMERICA
TALL ROAD
AND SURE ENOUGH, EVERY YEAR THERE IS ANOTHER FLASH FLOOD. THE NEW CITY IS COMPLETELY WASHED AWAY OVER AND AGAIN.
THE ANNUAL EVENT HAS BECOME A POPULAR SPECTACLE THAT BRINGS THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS EACH FALL ON THE NEWLY CONSTRUCTED FREEWAY.
BANK
HARDWARE AND DRUGS
SALOON
AN EXPENSIVE HOME IN RUSH CITY IS CONSIDERED A STATUS SYMBOL EVEN AMONG THE ULTRA-WEALTHY, AND MANY ARE WRITTEN OFF AS TAX LOSSES YEARLY.
A LARGE RELIGIOUS CULT HAS GROWN UP AWAITING THE RE-APPEARANCE OF THEIR GOD, WHO THEY CLAIM APPEARED LIVE AT THIS SITE IN THE YEAR 1976.

THE STORY OF PHINEAS AND THE ORGANIC MECHANIC
HEY, PHINEAS, COULD YOU TAKE THE CAR DOWN AND GET IT SERVICED WHILE I WEIGH OUT THESE OUNCES ?
BAH! I CAN'T FIND ANY STATIONS EXCEPT THOSE OF THE NATURE-DESPOILING MONOPOLISTIC WARMONGERING CARTELS!
enco
AH! THAT PLACE LOOKS PROMISING!
CONSCIENTIOUS CAR SERVICE
CAN YOU FILL 'ER UP, CHANGE THE OIL, AND DO A LUBE JOB ?
SURE, MAN. IT'LL TAKE ABOUT THREE HOURS.
THAT LONG ? WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO GET A BURGER OR SOMETHING WHILE I'M WAITING !
YOU ALLOW THE FLESH OF DEAD ANIMALS TO ENTER THE SACRED TEMPLE OF YOUR BODY ?!
ER, UH... OF COURSE NOT ! I'M GOING TO HAVE A SOYBEAN BURGER DOWN AT THE HEALTH BAR!
I'LL BE BACK IN THREE HOURS!
(WHEW!)
HRUMPH!
LATER:
ALL DONE! THAT'LL BE $6.50!
SIX-FIFTY ?
(WOW! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BARGAIN!)
RIGHT ON!
BROTHER, I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THAT OLD FRIED CHICKEN BUCKET IN YOUR BACK SEAT ! DIDN'T YOU KNOW...
OH! WELL, UH... THAT WAS LEFT THERE BY A HITCHHIKER I PICKED UP, BROTHER !!
PEACE!
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG ? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE WAY OVER IN KLUCK COUNTY!
SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG! BUT IT'S WORTH IT! THE CAR SEEMS TO GO A LOT FASTER NOW!
IT DOES SEEM TO GO FASTER !! BUT... BUT WHAT IS THAT DELICIOUS SMELL ?
IT SMELLS LIKE A MEXICAN RESTAURANT!
HOW STRANGE ! THERE ARE NO MEXICAN RESTAURANTS ANYWHERE NEAR HERE !
BLOOSH
IT'S THROWN A ROD! RIGHT THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE ENGINE ! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!
AVOCADOS ??
BEANS ???
AND BANANAS ???
The adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
OUT YOU GO!!
IN THAT RAIN? ARE YOU INSANE ?
RATHER THAN GO OUT IN THAT RAIN, I WOULD ATTACH MYSELF TO FAT FREDDY'S LEG!
HEY, FRANKLIN, QUICK, COME HELP ME PUT OUT THE CAT!
SPLOOSH
HOW DID HE CATCH ON FIRE ?

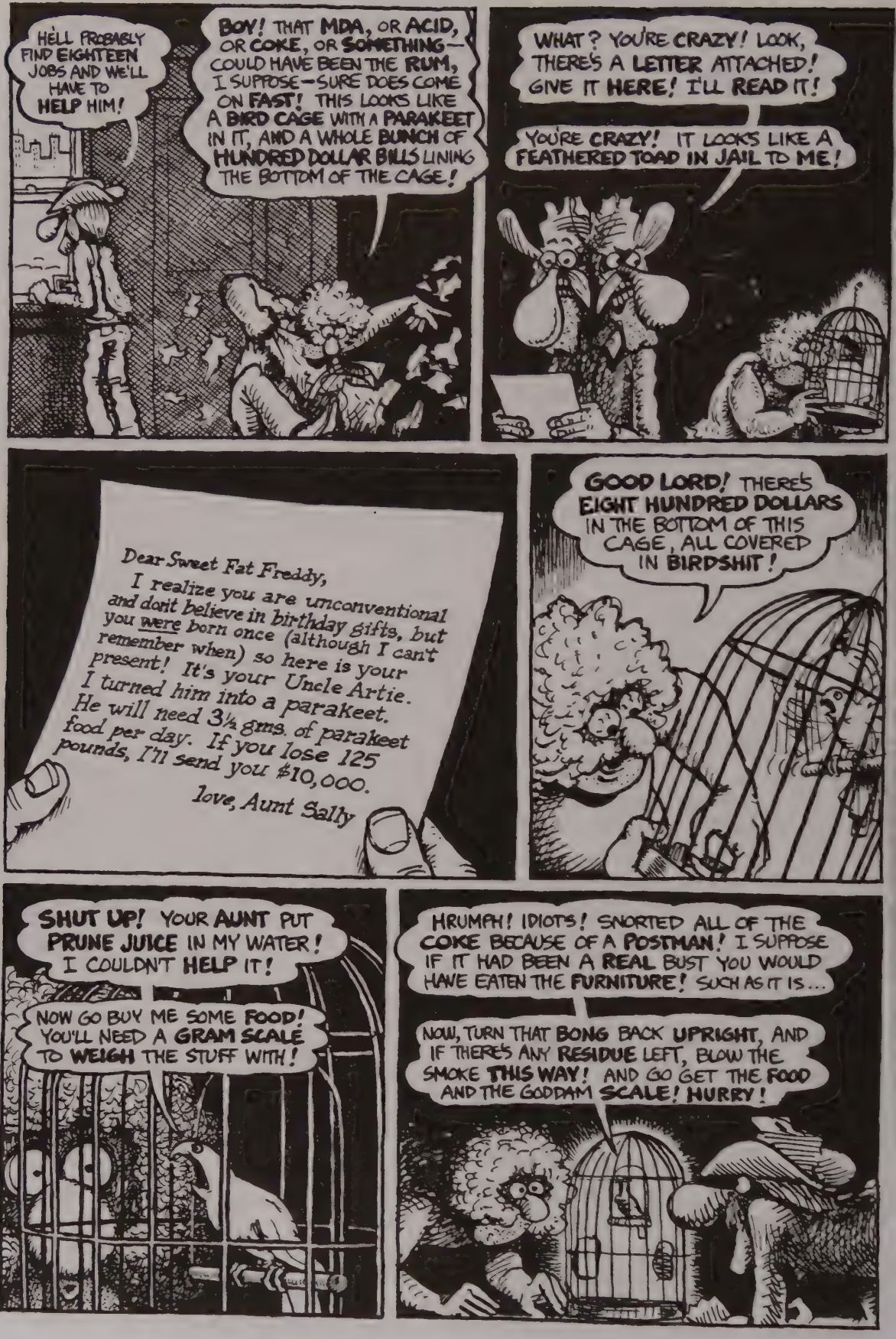

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
UNITED NATIONS
IN
"THE PARAKEET THAT OUTWITTED THE D.E.A."
COPYRIGHT © 1977 BY GILBERT SHELTON
STORY: JOE BROWN

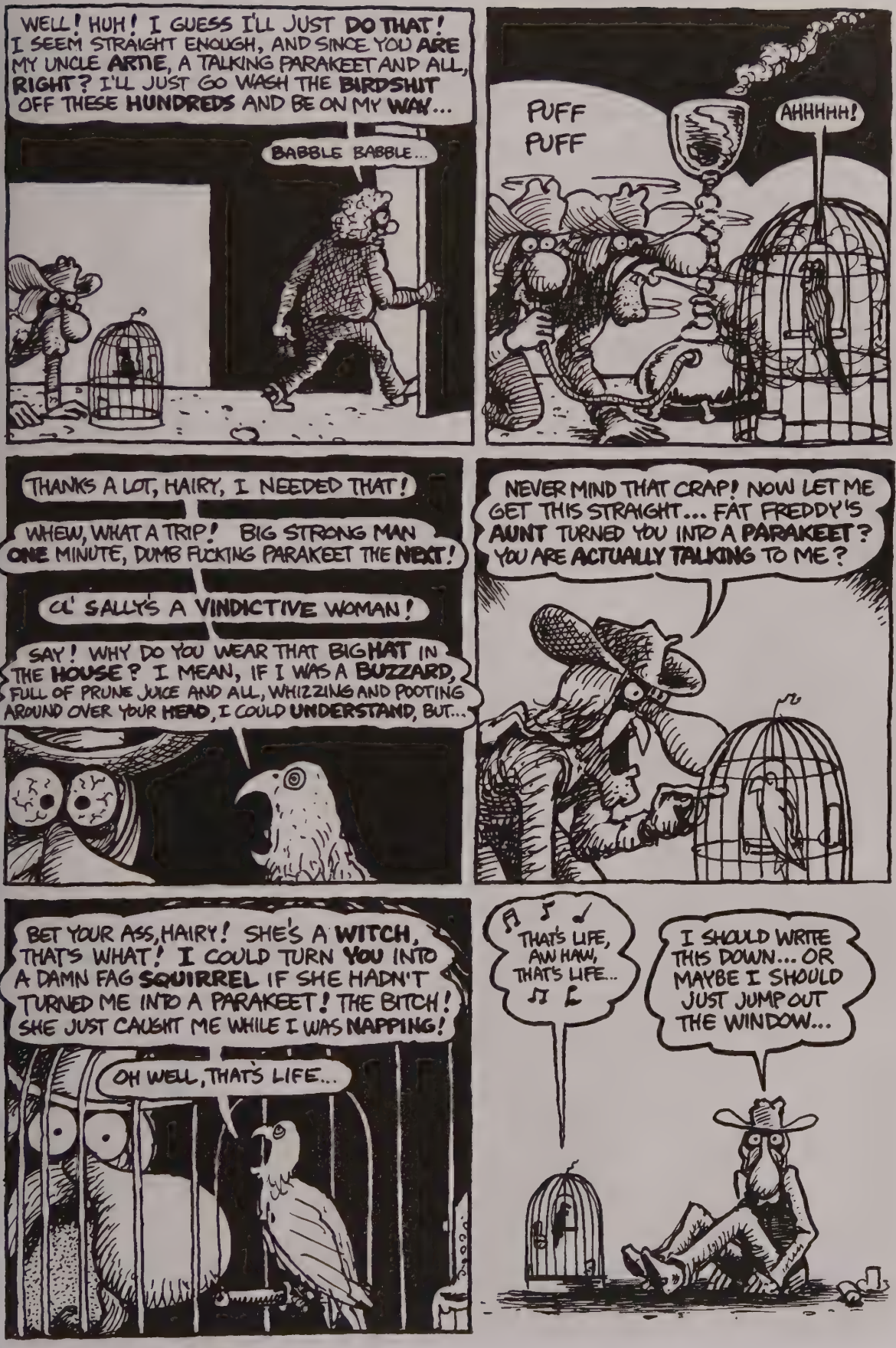

KNOCK KNOCK
WHUMP
RATTLE RATTLE

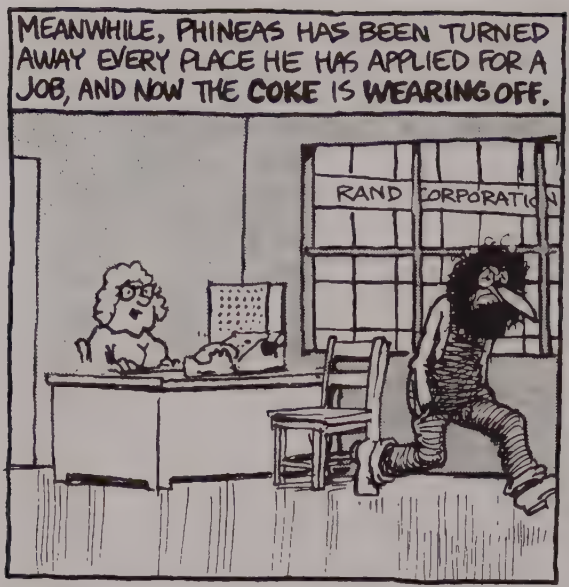

IT'S A BUST!
BREAKFAST?
A BUST! A BUST!

I'LL EAT ALL THE JOINTS AND THE HASH!
CHEW CHEW
I'LL POLISH OFF THIS REMAINING ACID AND THE REST OF THE MDA!
I'LL JUST SNORT UP THE REST OF THIS COKE!
I'LL JUST HELP YOU SNORT THAT COKE!
ROLL ROLL ROLL
WHAM POUND THUD
QUICK! HURRY! QUICK!
SNUF! SNIRT.
ME TOO! ME SOME MORE COKE TOO!
NOW, TURN THAT BONG OVER SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE A SCULPTURE AND BREAK OUT THE RUM SO WE'LL SEEM NATURAL!

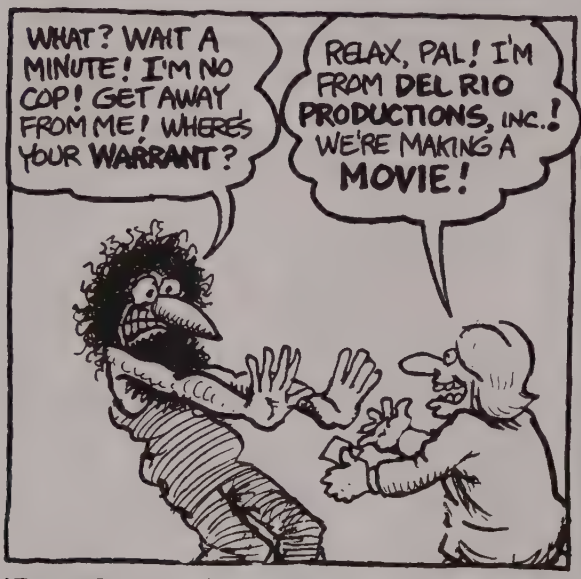
SPECIAL DELIVERY, REGISTERED AND INSURED, FOR SOMEONE NAMED "DEAR SWEET FAT FREDDY!" IS THIS A JOKE?
POSTMAN? PACKAGE? THAT'S ME! I'LL SIGN! GIVE IT HERE! I'LL SIGN! OH LORD! WHEW! THANK YOU!
WELL, SIGN IT, THEN, STRAWNOSE! HERE!
JEEZUS!
WELL, (AHEM)... SINCE WE'RE ALL OUT OF DOPE BECAUSE WE WEREN'T Bbusted (AND WHO AM I TO PLACE THE BLAME ON OUR IRRATIONAL ACTIONS), BUT WE ARE BROKE, AND I FEEL SO... SO... SPRINGY... I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT... I THINK I'LL GO OUT AND GET MYSELF A JOB!
WHO KNOWS WHY I FEEL THIS WAY! I NEVER WANTED A JOB BEFORE... COMET INSURANCE? EDSEL REPAIR? SAY, WHERE DID WE GET THAT NEAT STATUE? WELL, I'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER, WHEN I'M RICH!
SLAM
GUESS I'LL SEE WHAT'S IN MY PACKAGE!

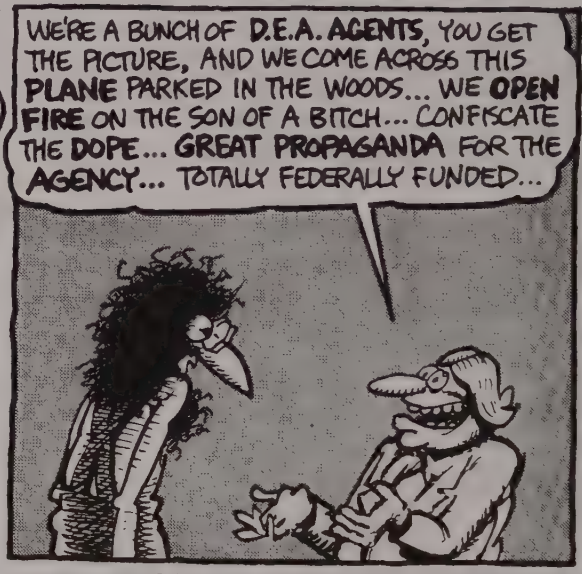

HE'LL PROBABLY FIND EIGHTEEN JOBS AND WE'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM!
BOY! THAT MDA, OR ACID, OR COKE, OR SOMETHING— COULD HAVE BEEN THE RUM, I SUPPOSE—SURE DOES COME ON FAST! THIS LOOKS LIKE A BIRD CAGE WITH A PARAKEET IN IT, AND A WHOLE BUNCH OF HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS LINING THE BOTTOM OF THE CAGE!
WHAT? YOU'RE CRAZY! LOOK, THERE'S A LETTER ATTACHED! GIVE IT HERE! I'LL READ IT!
YOU'RE CRAZY! IT LOOKS LIKE A FEATHERED TOAD IN JAIL TO ME!
Dear Sweet Fat Freddy,
I realize you are unconventional and don't believe in birthday gifts, but you were born once (although I can't remember when) so here is your present! It's your Uncle Artie. I turned him into a parakeet. He will need 3½ gms. of parakeet food per day. If you lose 125 pounds, I'll send you $10,000.
love, Aunt Sally
GOOD LORD! THERE'S EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS IN THE BOTTOM OF THIS CAGE, ALL COVERED IN BIRDSHIT!
SHUT UP! YOUR AUNT PUT PRUNE JUICE IN MY WATER! I COULDN'T HELP IT!
NOW GO BUY ME SOME FOOD! YOU'LL NEED A GRAM SCALE TO WEIGH THE STUFF WITH!
HRUMPH! IDIOTS! SNORTED ALL OF THE COKE BECAUSE OF A POSTMAN! I SUPPOSE IF IT HAD BEEN A REAL BUST YOU WOULD HAVE EATEN THE FURNITURE! SUCH AS IT IS...
NOW, TURN THAT BONG BACK UPRIGHT, AND IF THERE'S ANY RESIDUE LEFT, BLOW THE SMOKE THIS WAY! AND GO GET THE FOOD AND THE GODDAM SCALE! HURRY!

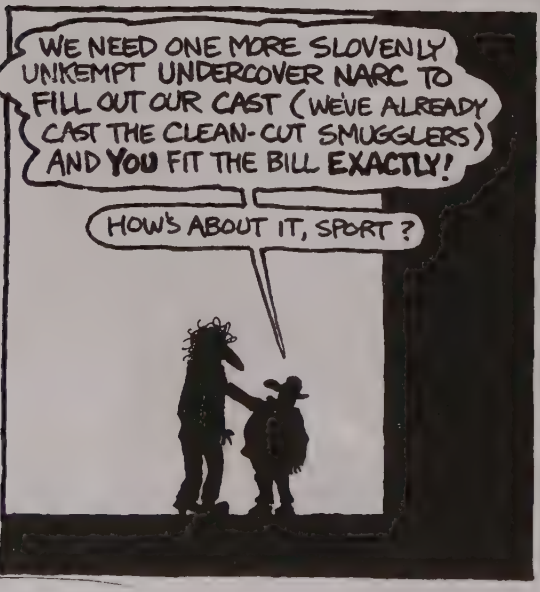

WELL! HUH! I GUESS I'LL JUST DO THAT! I SEEM STRAIGHT ENOUGH, AND SINCE YOU ARE MY UNCLE ARTIE, A TALKING PARAKEET AND ALL, RIGHT? I'LL JUST GO WASH THE BIRDSHIT OFF THESE HUNDREDS AND BE ON MY WAY...
BABBLE BABBLE...
PUFF PUFF
AHHHHH!
THANKS A LOT, HAIRY, I NEEDED THAT!
WHEW, WHAT A TRIP! BIG STRONG MAN ONE MINUTE, DUMB FUCKING PARAKEET THE NEXT!
OL' SALLY'S A VINDICTIVE WOMAN!
SAY! WHY DO YOU WEAR THAT BIG HAT IN THE HOUSE? I MEAN, IF I WAS A BUZZARD, FULL OF PRUNE JUICE AND ALL, WHIZZING AND POOTING AROUND OVER YOUR HEAD, I COULD UNDERSTAND, BUT...
NEVER MIND THAT CRAP! NOW LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT... FAT FREDDY'S AUNT TURNED YOU INTO A PARAKEET? YOU ARE ACTUALLY TALKING TO ME?
BET YOUR ASS, HAIRY! SHE'S A WITCH, THAT'S WHAT! I COULD TURN YOU INTO A DAMN FAG SQUIRREL IF SHE HADN'T TURNED ME INTO A PARAKEET! THE BITCH! SHE JUST CAUGHT ME WHILE I WAS NAPPING!
OH WELL, THAT'S LIFE...
THAT'S LIFE, AW HAW, THAT'S LIFE...
I SHOULD WRITE THIS DOWN... OR MAYBE I SHOULD JUST JUMP OUT THE WINDOW...

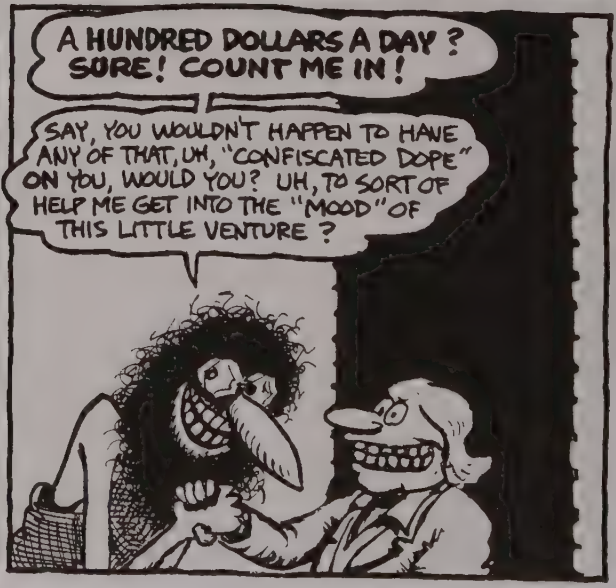

MEANWHILE, PHINEAS HAS BEEN TURNED AWAY EVERY PLACE HE HAS APPLIED FOR A JOB, AND NOW THE COKE IS WEARING OFF.
RAND CORPORATION

YOU! YOU'RE PERFECT! WE NEED ANOTHER D.E.A. AGENT! ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY PLUS EXPENSES! AND YOU GET YOUR OWN D.E.A. IDENTIFICATION, WHICH (HEH HEH) YOU CAN ALWAYS USE ANY WAY YOU LIKE! YOU'RE A PERFECT UNDERCOVER NARK!


WHAT? WAIT A MINUTE! I'M NO COP! GET AWAY FROM ME! WHERE'S YOUR WARRANT?
RELAX, PAL! I'M FROM DEL RIO PRODUCTIONS, INC.! WE'RE MAKING A MOVIE!


WE'RE A BUNCH OF D.E.A. AGENTS, YOU GET THE PICTURE, AND WE COME ACROSS THIS PLANE PARKED IN THE WOODS... WE OPEN FIRE ON THE SON OF A BITCH... CONFISCATE THE DOPE... GREAT PROPAGANDA FOR THE AGENCY... TOTALLY FEDERALLY FUNDED...


WE NEED ONE MORE SLOVENLY UNKEMPT UNDERCOVER NARC TO FILL OUT OUR CAST (WE'VE ALREADY CAST THE CLEAN-CUT SMUGGLERS) AND YOU FIT THE BILL EXACTLY!
HOW'S ABOUT IT, SPORT?


A HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY? SURE! COUNT ME IN!
SAY, YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY OF THAT, UH, "CONFISCATED DOPE" ON YOU, WOULD YOU? UH, TO SORT OF HELP ME GET INTO THE "MOOD" OF THIS LITTLE VENTURE?

SURE, PAL... HERE'S SOME COCAINE WE'RE GOING TO "FIND" ON THE "SUSPECTS" LATER ON IN THE MOVIE! TAKE ALL YOU NEED!
AND HERE'S YOUR I.D., YOUR GUN, YOUR TEAR GAS... EVERYTHING YOU NEED! IT'S ALL IN THE BAG! NOW LETS GET TO WORK!
HOP IN!
HELLO, FELLAS!
MEANWHILE, FAT FREDDY, BAG OF PARAKEET SEED IN HAND, IS PASSING BY A HEAD SHOP.
MY, I HAVEN'T BEEN IN ONE OF THESE PLACES IN YEARS! THEY USED TO HAVE THOSE CRUDE LITTLE POSTAL SCALES! I COULD WEIGH UNCLE ARTIE'S FOOD THAT WAY!
COSMIC HAROLD'S HEAD SHOP No. 14
FAT FREDDY FAILS TO NOTICE THE CARLOAD OF REAL D.E.A. AGENTS SPYING ON THE SHOP'S CUSTOMERS, WAITING FOR A BIG ONE.
LOOKY! THAT FAT ONE'S SO HIGH HE CAN'T EVEN TOUCH THE GROUND WHEN HE WALKS!
COSMIC HAROLD'S
HEAD SHOP
IF THAT'S PARAKEET SEED IN THAT BAG, I'M AN HONEST MAN! LET'S BUST THE STORE!
COSMIC HA
HEAD SHOP

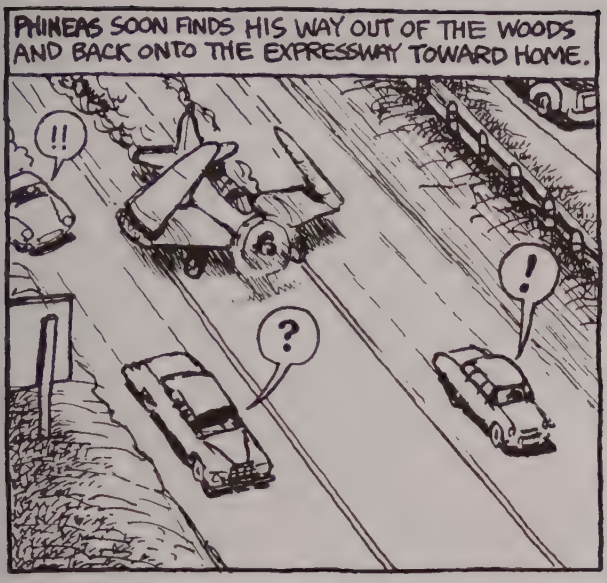
NO! LET'S WAIT! THIS COULD BE SOMETHING REALLY BIG! OPEN UP SOME MORE BEERS AND LET'S SIT TIGHT!
I SAY BUST THEM NOW! I'VE GOT TO PEE!
SHUT UP AND PEE IN YOUR BOOTS LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO WHEN WE'RE ON STAKEOUT! THIS COULD BE REALLY IMPORTANT!
INSIDE, FAT FREDDY MARVELS AT THE MODERN HEAD SHOP, WITH ITS TRIPLE-BEAM BALANCES, PLATFORM SCALES, AND A PANORAMA OF PARAPHERNALIA OF ALL KINDS.
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! THINGS SURE HAVE CHANGED!
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
SCALES
SCALES
SCALES
AHEM, UH... YES! I WANT A SCALE TO WEIGH GRAMS OF PARAKEET SEED FOR MY UNCLE ARTIE!
HEH HEH, OF COURSE, SIR! WHAT YOU WANT, IT WOULD SEEM, IS OUR TRIPLE BEAM BALANCE, ACCURATE TO A TENTH OF A GRAM UP TO 610 GRAMS, MORE OF COURSE WITH THE EXTRA WEIGHTS, OR PERHAPS, IF IT IS THE SORT OF PARAKEET SEED THAT GOES UP YOUR NOSE, YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN OUR CENT-A-GRAM BALANCE, ACCURATE TO THE HUNDREDTH OF A GRAM...
...THEN AGAIN IF YOU SOMETIMES HAVE NEED OF WEIGHING LARGE AMOUNTS OF (AHEM) "PARAKEET SEED," YOU MIGHT LOOK AT ONE OF OUR PLATFORM BALANCE SCALES, SOME OF WHICH HANDLE UP TO 300 POUNDS!

WOW! I'LL TAKE ONE OF EACH!
THOSE LITTLE ONES LOOK LIKE JUST THE THING FOR UNCLE ARTIE, AND MY AUNT SALLY TOLD ME SHE'D GIVE ME TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IF I LOST A BUNCH OF WEIGHT, SO I CAN USE THE BIG ONE!
YES, SIR! ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
YEAH, I NEED SOME PAPERS! WHAT KIND DO YOU HAVE? ZIG-ZAG? BUGLER?
HA HA, SIR! HERE IS OUR ROLLING PAPER SHELF! WE HAVE 198 DIFFERENT BRANDS!
JESUS! I'LL NEVER MAKE UP MY MIND! JUST GIVE ME TWO OF EACH! AND WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF?
ROLLING PAPERS
WELL, SIR, HERE WE HAVE 86 DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF "PARAKEET" SPOONS AND SNORTERS, PARAKEET OIL PIPES, PARAKEET HOLDERS, HUNDREDS OF TYPES OF PARAKEET HASH GEAR...
YOU JUST NAME IT, SIR! WHATEVER YOU NEED FOR YOUR PARAKEET, WE'VE GOT IT!
LORDY! I'LL TAKE ONE OF... NO, WAIT, MAKE THAT THREE OF EVERYTHING!
I'LL GIVE MY ROOMMATES A PRESENT!
THREE... OF... EVERYTHING?
YES, I'M GOING TO NEED THIS STUFF! I CAN JUST FEEL IT!

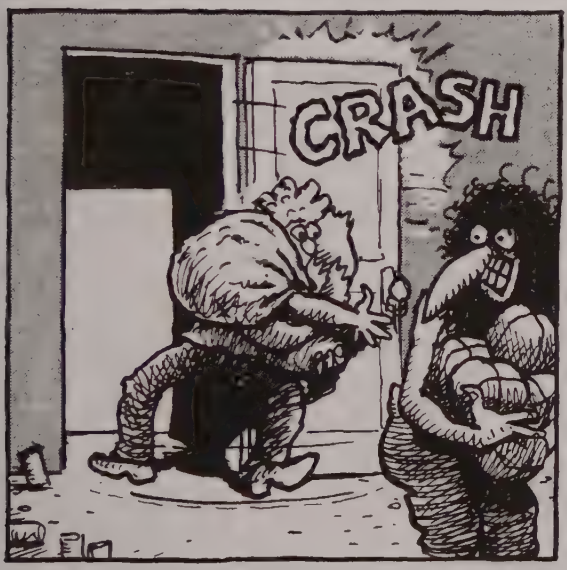
30 MINUTES LATER:
THAT'LL BE, ER, $798.47, SIR, WITH TAX!
HERE, MY GOOD MAN! EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS!
SORRY ABOUT THE PARAKEET SHIT! IT WOULDN'T WASH OUT!
COSMIC HAROLD'S HEAD SHOP No. 14
THAT GUY MUST BE THE BIGGEST DEALER IN TOWN! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM!
HE'LL PROBABLY LEAD US TO THE BIGGEST BUST IN HISTORY!
MEANWHILE, IN THE DENSE WOODS OUTSIDE OF TOWN, PHINEAS AND THE MOVIE CREW ARE WANDERING AROUND LOST.
GOD DAMN IT! WHERE IN HELL IS THAT MOCK AIRPLANE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOOT UP AND BUST? HAS ANYBODY GOT A MAP? WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH MORE LIGHT!
...GOD DAMN D.E.A. WANTS A GOD DAMN PROPAGANDA FILM AND THEY CAN'T EVEN PUT THE DUMMY PLANE IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
MUTTER MUTTER...
LOOK! THERE IN THAT CLEARING! THAT MUST BE THE PLANE!
THANK GOD! SET UP THE CAMERAS!
ALL RIGHT! BRING THE LIGHTS OVER THIS WAY A BIT!

OPEN FIRE, MEN!
BOOM! BOOM! DADADADADA
BLAM! BLAM!
FIVE MINUTES OF UNINTERRUPTED FIRING LATER:
OKAY, YOU DIRTY SMUGGLERS... D.E.A. HERE! YOU'RE SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
OH, NO! THERE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ANYONE IN THAT PLANE! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE MURDERED THEM ALL BEFORE WE ORDERED THEM TO SURRENDER! THOSE POOR INNOCENT GUYS MUST BE SCARED TO DEATH! WE'D BETTER CATCH THEM AND EXPLAIN IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE BEFORE THEY GET TO SOME CHEAP LAWYER AND HARRASS US!
WAIT! STOP! HALT! WE CAN EXPLAIN!

HMM. I'M TOO FUCKED UP TO GO RUNNING THROUGH THOSE WOODS! I'LL JUST GO SIT DOWN INSIDE THAT PLANE AND WAIT UNTIL THOSE CLOWNS COME BACK SO I CAN COLLECT MY PAY!
I'LL BE DARNED! IT'S LOADED TO THE GUNWALES WITH REAL DOPE!
I MUST BE DREAMING! TOP QUALITY WEED! COCAINE! OPIUM!
BANG!
NOPE. NOT DREAMING!
SNORT
THOSE FOOLS ARE GOING TO BE BACK AT ANY MOMENT, AND UNFORTUNATELY I CAN'T FLY A PLANE!
...BUT MAYBE I CAN DRIVE A PLANE!
WITH THE WINGS UP, IT SHOULDN'T BE MUCH WIDER THAN A L.T.D.!
WHIRRRR CHUFF CHUFF WHIRR
THERE SEEMS TO BE A DIRT ROAD OVER THERE, LEADING OUT OF THE CLEARING!
BUMP
BUMP BOUNCE
VROOOMMMMMM!


PHINEAS SOON FINDS HIS WAY OUT OF THE WOODS AND BACK ONTO THE EXPRESSWAY TOWARD HOME.
!!
?
!

YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT AN INCREDIBLE FIND I MADE!
SLAM
CLICK

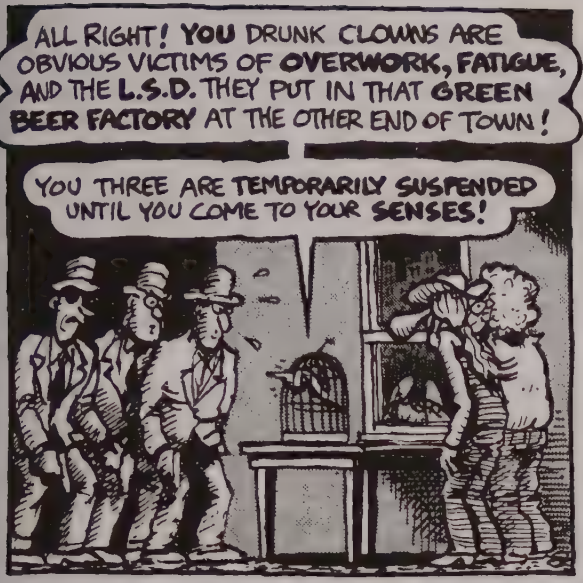

CRASH

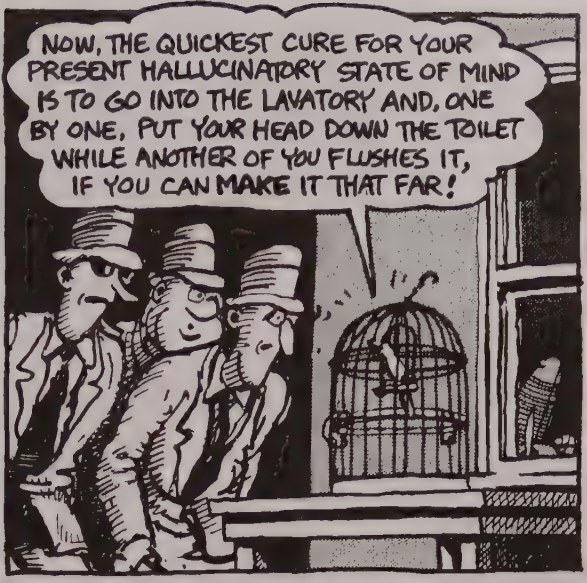
HE JUST WENT INTO THE HOUSE NEXT TO THAT DOUBLE-PARKED ROCKET!
HOT DAMN! MAYBE EVEL KNIEVEL'S BEHIND THIS! I ALWAYS WANTED TO NAIL THAT SHOW-OFF!
JUST LET ME DUMP THIS PEE OUT OF MY BOOT AND LET'S NAIL 'EM!
HOP HOP

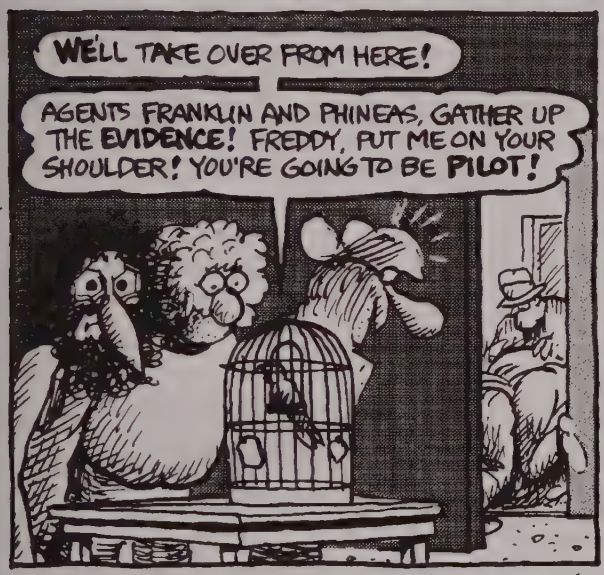
IF ONE OF YOU FOOLS HAS COME DOWN ENOUGH TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS, I KNOW HOW TO FLY A PLANE! I FLEW THAT SAME DAMN THING OFF OF AIRCRAFT CARRIERS BACK IN WORLD WAR TWO!

HOLD IT! WE'RE D.E.A.!
SMASH

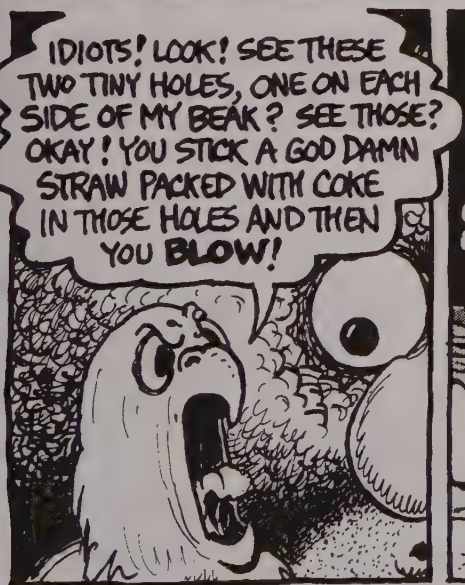
YOU HOLD IT! I'M D.E.A. TOO!
ME TOO! I'M D.E.A. TOO!
CAREFUL, I'M D.E.A., TOO!
EVERYBODY SHUT THE HELL UP!
NOW, WHAT DO YOU THREE FAT FOOLS THINK YOU SEE HERE, A TALKING BIRD IN A CAGE?
UH... YES...
...AND DO YOU MEN SEE YOUR SUPERIOR, COMMANDER ARTIE OSBORNE, D.E.A., OR HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING THAT DAMN GREEN BEER ALL DAY LONG, TOO?
WE DON'T SEE ANY BIRDS, COMMANDER!

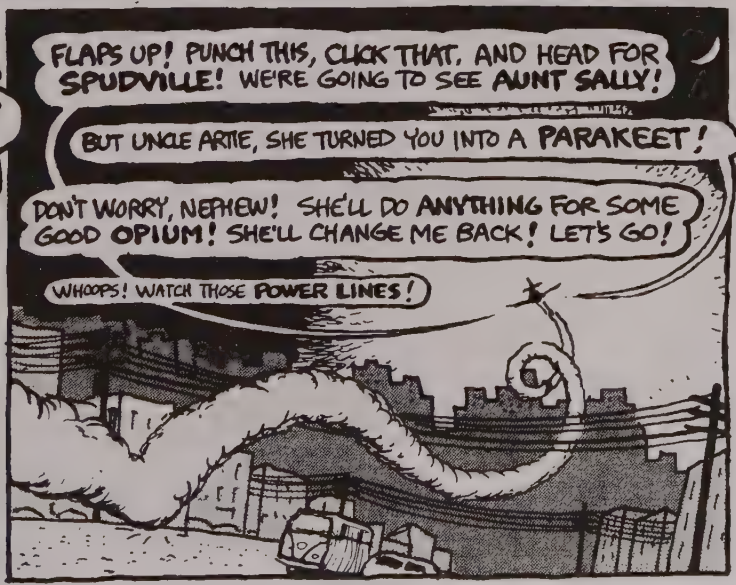

ALL RIGHT! YOU DRUNK CLOWNS ARE OBVIOUS VICTIMS OF OVERWORK, FATIGUE, AND THE L.S.D. THEY PUT IN THAT GREEN BEER FACTORY AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN!
YOU THREE ARE TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED UNTIL YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES!


NOW, THE QUICKEST CURE FOR YOUR PRESENT HALLUCINATORY STATE OF MIND IS TO GO INTO THE LAVATORY AND, ONE BY ONE, PUT YOUR HEAD DOWN THE TOILET WHILE ANOTHER OF YOU FLUSHES IT, IF YOU CAN MAKE IT THAT FAR!


WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!
AGENTS FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS, GATHER UP THE EVIDENCE! FREDDY, PUT ME ON YOUR SHOULDER! YOU'RE GOING TO BE PILOT!

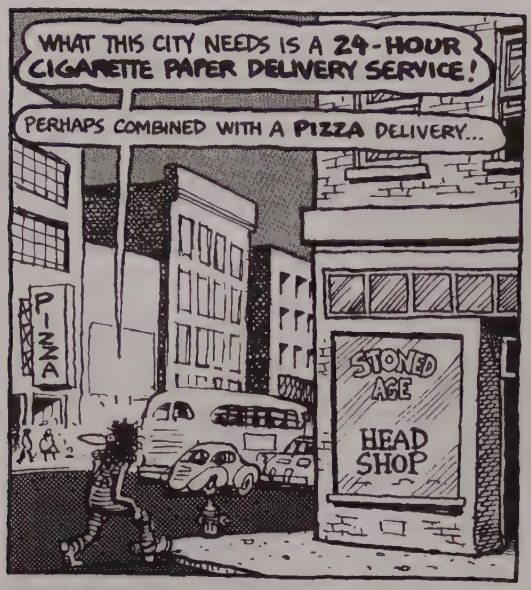
PUT THE WINGS DOWN, AND BEFORE WE TAKE OFF, GIVE ME TWO HUGE SNORTS OF THAT COCAINE!
UH, EXCUSE ME, UNCLE ARTIE, BUT, UH... HOW DOES ONE GIVE COCAINE TO A PARAKEET?


IDIOTS! LOOK! SEE THESE TWO TINY HOLES, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF MY BEAK? SEE THOSE? OKAY! YOU STICK A GOD DAMN STRAW PACKED WITH COKE IN THOSE HOLES AND THEN YOU BLOW!

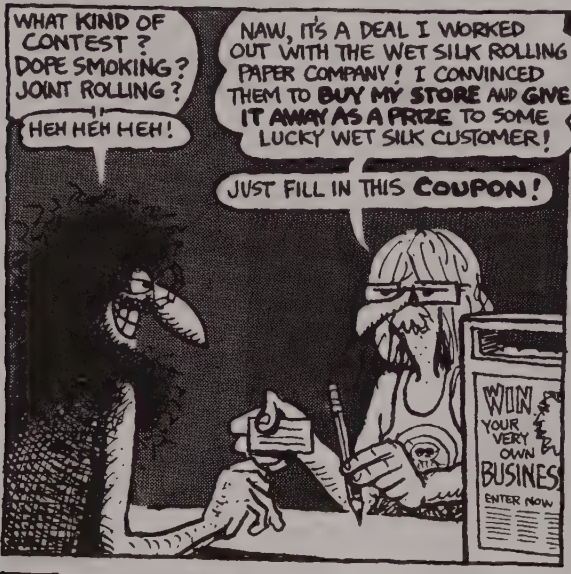

FLAPS UP! PUNCH THIS, CLICK THAT, AND HEAD FOR SPUDVILLE! WE'RE GOING TO SEE AUNT SALLY!
BUT UNCLE ARTIE, SHE TURNED YOU INTO A PARAKEET!
DON'T WORRY, NEPHEW! SHE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR SOME GOOD OPIUM! SHE'LL CHANGE ME BACK! LET'S GO!
WHOOPS! WATCH THOSE POWER LINES!

SEVERAL HARROWING HOURS LATER:
WHY, DEAR SWEET FAT FREDDY! YOU DID LOSE WEIGHT! HERE'S TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!
I'VE GOT SOME FRIENDS WITH ME, AUNT SALLY, AND UNCLE ARTIE AND A BUNCH OF OPIUM FOR YOU IF YOU'LL CHANGE HIM BACK INTO HIS OLD SELF!
YOU MIGHT NOT WANT THAT, DEAR SWEET FAT FREDDY! DID YOU KNOW HE WAS THE SHERIFF OF SPUDVILLE?
HMMM... WELL, HOW ABOUT CHANGING HIM INTO A SUPER DOPE DEALER SO WE CAN GET RID OF OUR LOAD!
ALL RIGHT!
...AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, CHANGE THAT PLANE INTO A CADILLAC!
TWINKLE
PING
SPARKLE
CRUNCH
A FEW HOURS LATER:
HERE, BOYS! A GOING-AWAY PRESENT FOR YOU ALL!
GEE, THANKS, UNCLE ARTIE!
A CHICKEN IN A SILVER CAGE?
HAW HAW! CAUGHT HER ASLEEP FROM TOO MUCH OPIUM AND TURNED HER INTO A CHICKEN! THE EGGS ARE GRADE B, MEDIUM, BUT THE SHIT IS PURE GOLD!
PLUUUUCK PLUCK PLUCK PLUCK...
THE END

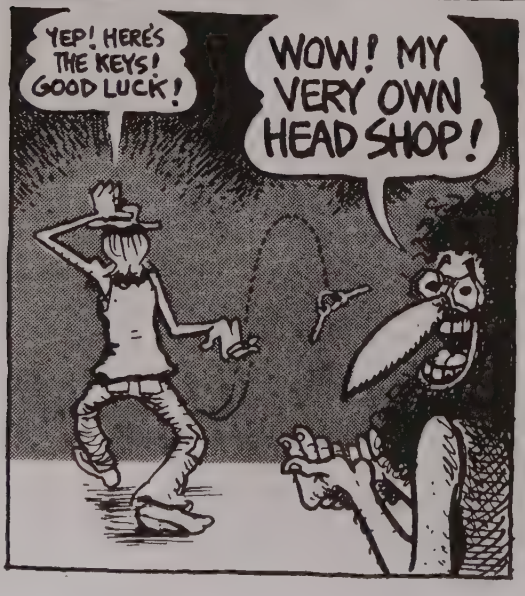
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1977 BY GILBERT SHELTON
STORY: DAN BAUMGART
IN
"PHINEAS GOES TO THE STORE!"
HEY! WOW! I JUST FOUND SOME WEED IN THIS OLD FILM CAN! LET'S ROLL UP A "DOOBIE!"
WE... WE'RE OUT OF ROLLING PAPERS!
KLEENEX
QUICK! RUN DOWN TO THE STORE AND GET US SOME CIGARETTE PAPERS! I'M DYING FOR A "TOKE" OF THAT "BUSH!"
WHY DON'T YOU SEND FAT FREDDY TO THE STORE LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO?
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL GO! I'LL GO!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET PSYCHOTIC ABOUT IT!


WHAT THIS CITY NEEDS IS A 24-HOUR CIGARETTE PAPER DELIVERY SERVICE!
PERHAPS COMBINED WITH A PIZZA DELIVERY...
PIZZA
STONED AGE
HEAD SHOP

ONE PACKAGE OF WET SILK WHITES, PLEASE!
WILL THAT BE ALL, SIR?
HAVE YOU SIGNED UP FOR OUR BIG CONTEST?
WIN YOUR VERY OWN BUSINESS

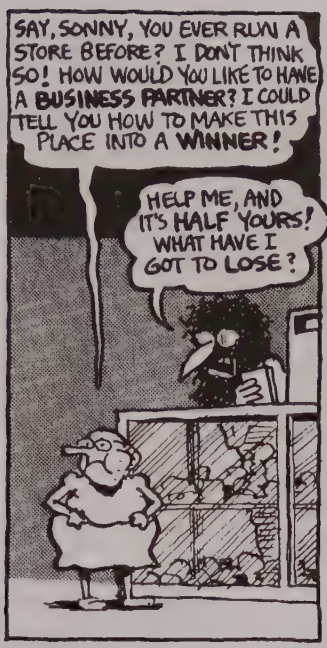

WHAT KIND OF CONTEST? DOPE SMOKING? JOINT ROLLING?
HEH HEH HEH!
NAW, IT'S A DEAL I WORKED OUT WITH THE WET SILK ROLLING PAPER COMPANY! I CONVINCED THEM TO BUY MY STORE AND GIVE IT AWAY AS A PRIZE TO SOME LUCKY WET SILK CUSTOMER!
JUST FILL IN THIS COUPON!
WIN YOUR VERY OWN BUSINES
ENTER NOW

NOW RUB OFF THAT BLACK CRAP ON THE BACK TO SEE IF YOU ARE THE WINNER!
WOW! I WON! I WON! I WON!
DOES THIS MEAN THE WHOLE STORE BELONGS TO ME?

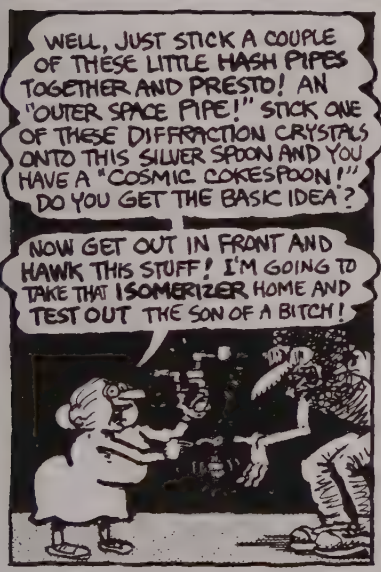

YEP! HERE'S THE KEYS! GOOD LUCK!
WOW! MY VERY OWN HEAD SHOP!

TWO HOURS LATER:
NOT A SINGLE CUSTOMER HAS COME IN IN TWO HOURS! MAYBE I NEED TO WORK ON MY IMAGE! I'LL JUST TRY UNBUTTONING MY COVERALLS DOWN TO MY NAVEL AND PUTTING ON A PAIR OF THESE PINK SUNGLASSES...
HEY! IS ANYBODY HERE?

(GASP!) IT'S A LITTLE OLD LADY!
C'MON, SONNY! I WANT TO BUY THESE BOOKS ON HOW TO MAKE HASH OIL OUT OF GRASS! EVER SINCE I TORE OUT THOSE WORTHLESS GODDAM ROSES AND PUT THE GREENHOUSE TO GOOD USE, I'VE GOT MORE MARIJUANA THAN I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH!


SAY, SONNY, YOU EVER RUN A STORE BEFORE? I DON'T THINK SO! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A BUSINESS PARTNER? I COULD TELL YOU HOW TO MAKE THIS PLACE INTO A WINNER!
HELP ME, AND IT'S HALF YOURS! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

FIRST OFF, WHY ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE BLOCKING THE SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF YOUR SHOP?
THEY'RE STANDING IN LINE TO SEE "SPACE-CRAZED," THAT NEW SCIENCE-FICTION MOVIE THAT'S PLAYING DOWN AT THE BIJOU!


WELL, JUST STICK A COUPLE OF THESE LITTLE HASH PIPES TOGETHER AND PRESTO! AN "OUTER SPACE PIPE!" STICK ONE OF THESE DIFFRACTION CRYSTALS ONTO THIS SILVER SPOON AND YOU HAVE A "COSMIC COKESPOON!" DO YOU GET THE BASIC IDEA?
NOW GET OUT IN FRONT AND HAWK THIS STUFF! I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT ISOMERIZER HOME AND TEST OUT THE SON OF A BITCH!

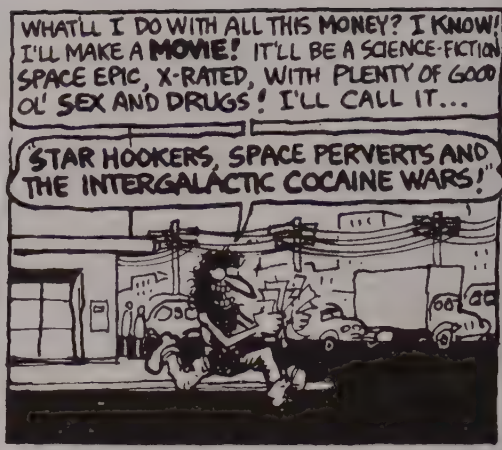
GET YOUR ALL-WEATHER HASH GEAR! SPECIAL WINDPROOF SNORTING SYSTEMS! ALL THE LATEST IN STONED AGE TECHNOLOGY!
CIGARETTE PAPERS

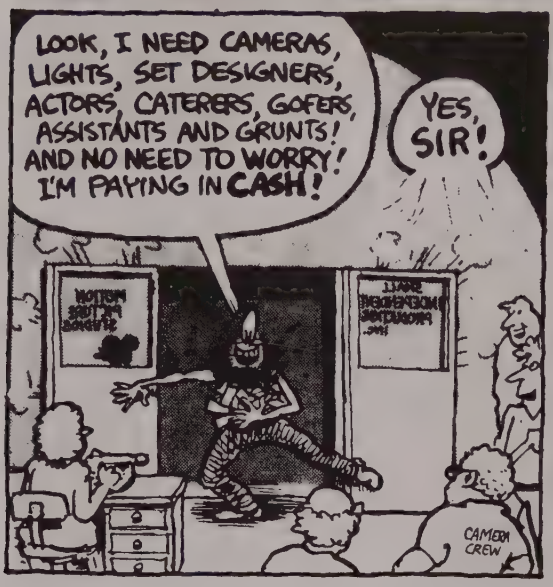
(WOW! I'M MAKING LOTS OF MONEY NOW! THOSE PEOPLE STANDING IN LINE ARE SO BORED THEY'LL SPEND MONEY ON ANYTHING!)
HIYUH, MAN! FAR OUT PLACE YOU GOT HERE!
UH... CAN I HELP YOU GENTLEMEN?

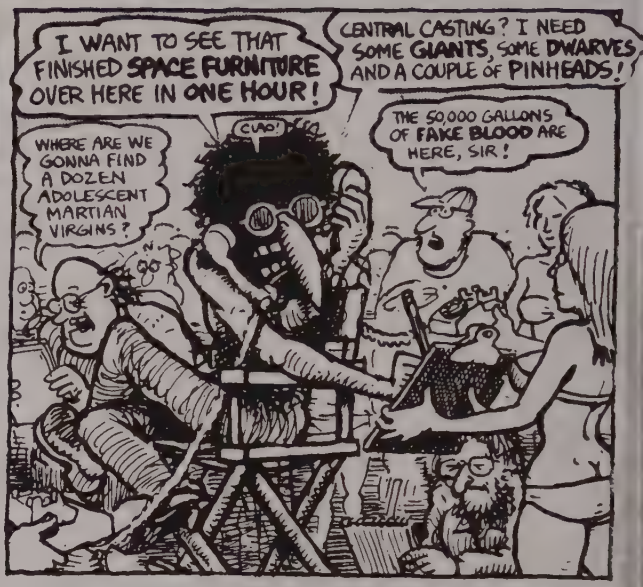
WE'LL LEVEL WITH YOU, MAN! WE REPRESENT A GROUP OF INVESTORS OPENING UP A NATIONAL CHAIN OF HEAD SHOPS CLOSE TO THEATRES SHOWING "SPACE CRAZED!" AH, SINCE YOURS IS ALREADY OPEN, WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER FOUR TIMES OUR USUAL SUM!
FOR GOODWILL!

WHAT IS YOUR USUAL SUM?
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

YOU WANT TO PAY ME FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MY STORE? WHEN?
RIGHT NOW!
HERE'S OUR CERTIFIED CHECK!

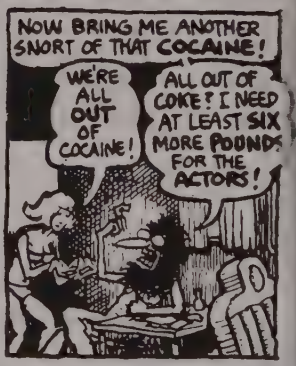

WHAT'LL I DO WITH ALL THIS MONEY? I KNOW! I'LL MAKE A MOVIE! IT'LL BE A SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE EPIC, X-RATED, WITH PLENTY OF GOOD OL' SEX AND DRUGS! I'LL CALL IT...
"STAR HOOKERS, SPACE PERVERTS AND THE INTERGALACTIC COCAINE WARS!"

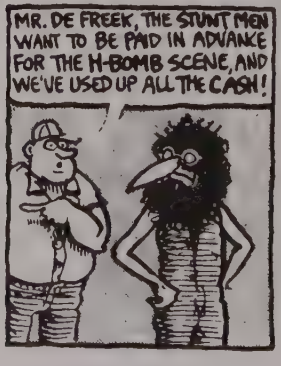

LOOK, I NEED CAMERAS, LIGHTS, SET DESIGNERS, ACTORS, CATERERS, GOFERS, ASSISTANTS AND GRUNTS! AND NO NEED TO WORRY! I'M PAYING IN CASH!
YES, SIR!
CAMERA CREW

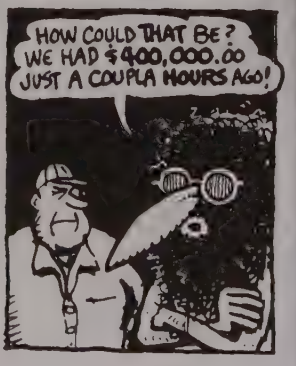

I WANT TO SEE THAT FINISHED SPACE FURNITURE OVER HERE IN ONE HOUR!
CENTRAL CASTING? I NEED SOME GIANTS, SOME DWARVES AND A COUPLE OF PINHEADS!
WHERE ARE WE GONNA FIND A DOZEN ADOLESCENT MARTIAN VIRGINS?
CUAC!
THE 50,000 GALLONS OF FAKE BLOOD ARE HERE, SIR!

OKAY, NOW WE HAVE THE LASER LIGHTNING BOLT BATTLE BETWEEN THE NEFARIOUS NARCS OF N-3852 AND THE GALAXY'S MASTER DOPE DEALER...
THE MOBILE FILM LAB WANTS TO KNOW WHERE TO PARK THEIR FLEET OF TRAILERS!

THAT CAVIAR PIZZA AND CHAMPAGNE REALLY HIT THE SPOT! PLEASE GIVE THE CATERERS AN EXTRA BIG TIP!

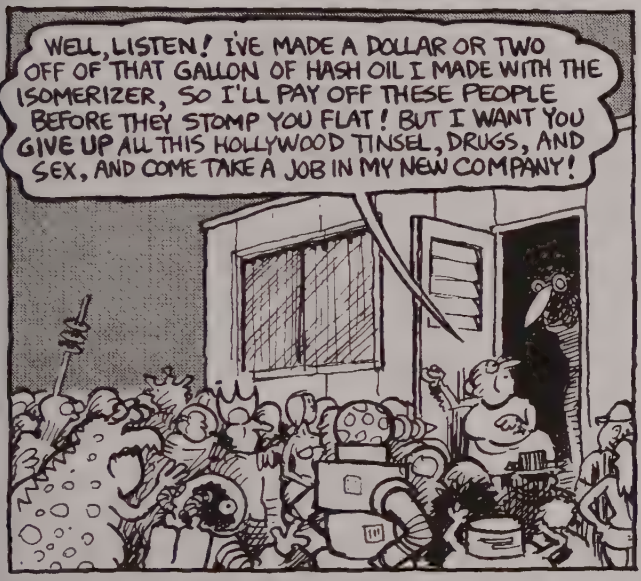

NOW BRING ME ANOTHER SNORT OF THAT COCAINE!
WE'RE ALL OUT OF COCAINE!
ALL OUT OF COKE? I NEED AT LEAST SIX MORE POUNDS FOR THE ACTORS!


MR. DE FREEK, THE STUNT MEN WANT TO BE PAID IN ADVANCE FOR THE H-BOMB SCENE, AND WE'VE USED UP ALL THE CASH!


HOW COULD THAT BE? WE HAD $400,000.00 JUST A COUPLA HOURS AGO!

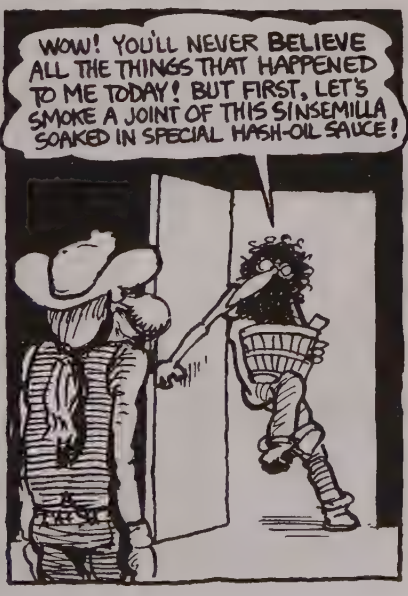
PHINEAS, THERE ARE FIVE LAWYERS, ELEVEN BILL COLLECTORS, AND A LITTLE OLD LADY IN A WHITE ROLLS-ROYCE WAITING TO SEE YOU!
A LITTLE OLD LADY?

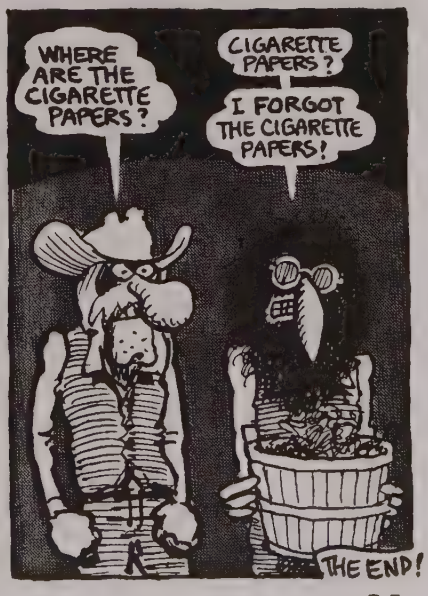
PHINEAS! I WENT BY OUR STORE AND THEY TOLD ME YOU HAD SOLD IT! WHAT'S ALL THIS?
"OUR" MOVIE COMPANY!
MOVIE COMPANY? YOU BROKE YET?
FLAT!

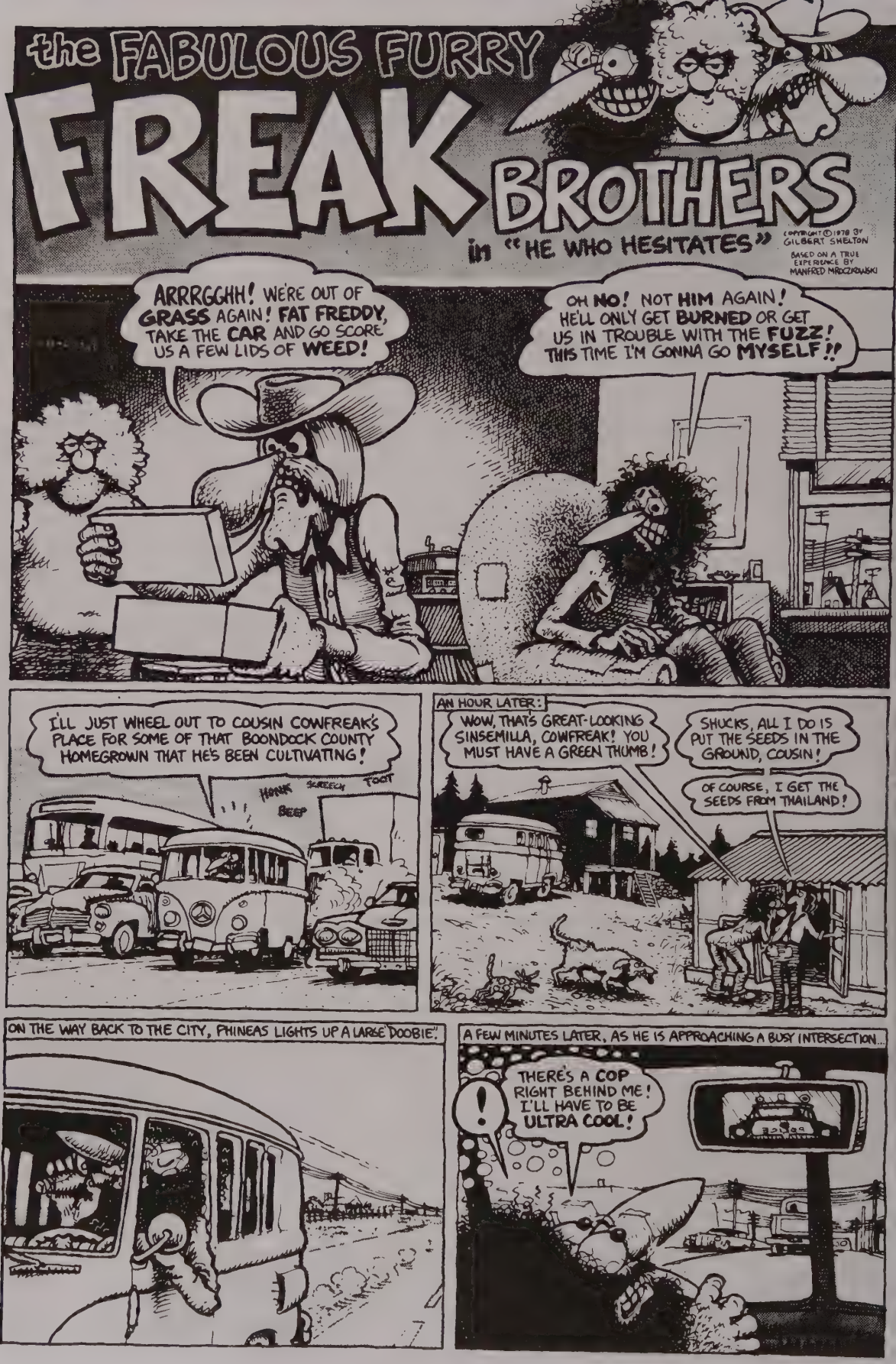

WELL, LISTEN! I'VE MADE A DOLLAR OR TWO OFF OF THAT GALLON OF HASH OIL I MADE WITH THE ISOMERIZER, SO I'LL PAY OFF THESE PEOPLE BEFORE THEY STOMP YOU FLAT! BUT I WANT YOU GIVE UP ALL THIS HOLLYWOOD TINSEL, DRUGS, AND SEX, AND COME TAKE A JOB IN MY NEW COMPANY!

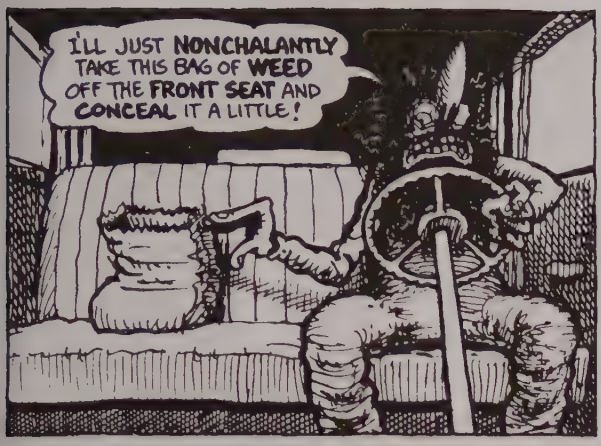
A JOB?
I WANT YOU TO BE OFFICIAL TASTER FOR MOM'S HASH-OIL BROWNIES! YOU KNOW, THIS STUFF'S GONNA BE LEGALIZED SOON AND WE HAVE TO BE READY!
JUST REMEMBER OUR MOTTO, "YOU CAN TRUST MOM!"

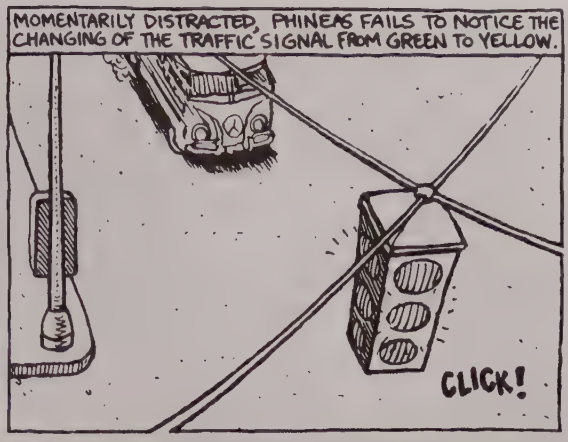
I'M LEAVING YOU A BUSHEL OF MY FINEST SINSEMILLA SOAKED IN MY SPECIAL HASH-OIL SAUCE! DROP BY THE HOUSE NEXT WEEK AND WE'LL START COOKIN!
HOME, JAMES!


WOW! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE ALL THE THINGS THAT HAPPENED TO ME TODAY! BUT FIRST, LET'S SMOKE A JOINT OF THIS SINSEMILLA SOAKED IN SPECIAL HASH-OIL SAUCE!


WHERE ARE THE CIGARETTE PAPERS?
CIGARETTE PAPERS?
I FORGOT THE CIGARETTE PAPERS!
THE END!

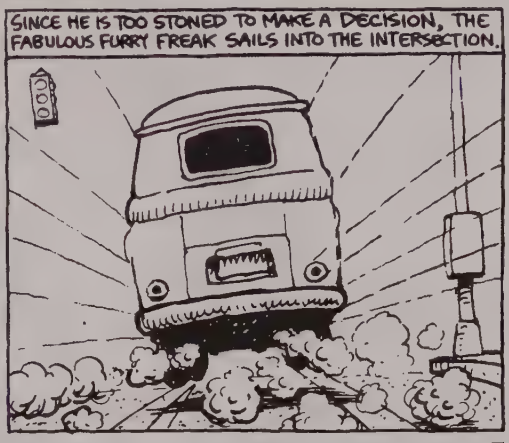

the FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in "HE WHO HESITATES"
COPYRIGHT © 1978 BY GILBERT SHELTON
BASED ON A TRUE EXPERIENCE BY MANFRED MROCZKOWSKI
ARRRGGHH! WE'RE OUT OF GRASS AGAIN! FAT FREDDY, TAKE THE CAR AND GO SCORE US A FEW LIDS OF WEED!
OH NO! NOT HIM AGAIN! HE'LL ONLY GET BURNED OR GET US IN TROUBLE WITH THE FUZZ! THIS TIME I'M GONNA GO MYSELF!!
I'LL JUST WHEEL OUT TO COUSIN COWFREAK'S PLACE FOR SOME OF THAT BOONDOCK COUNTY HOMEGROWN THAT HE'S BEEN CULTIVATING!
HONK
SCREECH
BEEP
TOOT
AN HOUR LATER:
WOW, THAT'S GREAT-LOOKING SINSEMILLA, COWFREAK! YOU MUST HAVE A GREEN THUMB!
SHUCKS, ALL I DO IS PUT THE SEEDS IN THE GROUND, COUSIN!
OF COURSE, I GET THE SEEDS FROM THAILAND!
ON THE WAY BACK TO THE CITY, PHINEAS LIGHTS UP A LARGE "DOOBIE".
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS HE IS APPROACHING A BUSY INTERSECTION...
!
THERE'S A COP RIGHT BEHIND ME! I'LL HAVE TO BE ULTRA COOL!

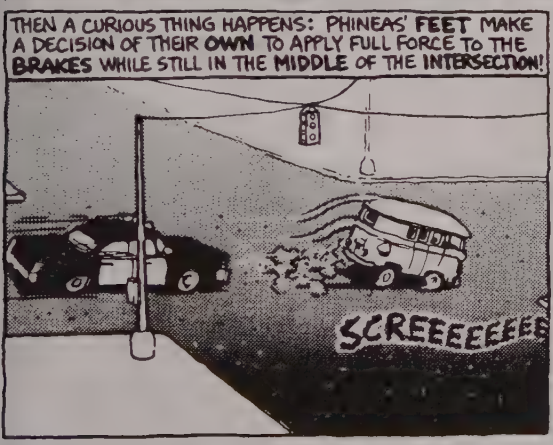

I'LL JUST NONCHALANTLY TAKE THIS BAG OF WEED OFF THE FRONT SEAT AND CONCEAL IT A LITTLE!

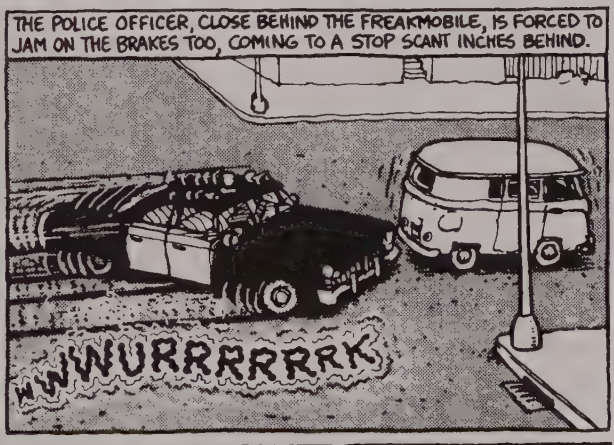

MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED, PHINEAS FAILS TO NOTICE THE CHANGING OF THE TRAFFIC SIGNAL FROM GREEN TO YELLOW.
CLICK!

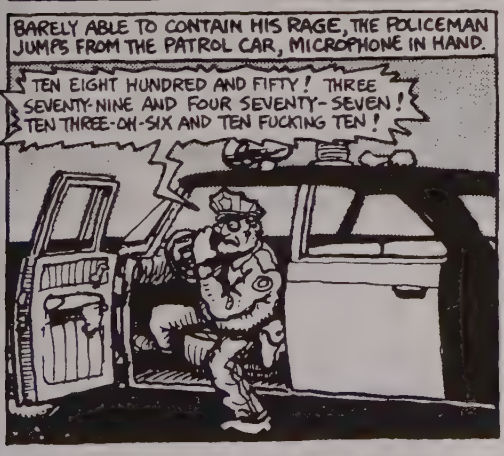
SEEING THE YELLOW LIGHT AT LAST, PHINEAS IS FACED WITH A QUICK DECISION.
OH, GOSH! EITHER I SLAM ON MY BRAKES, THEREBY MAKING IT LIKELY THAT THE COP RUNS INTO ME FROM BEHIND...

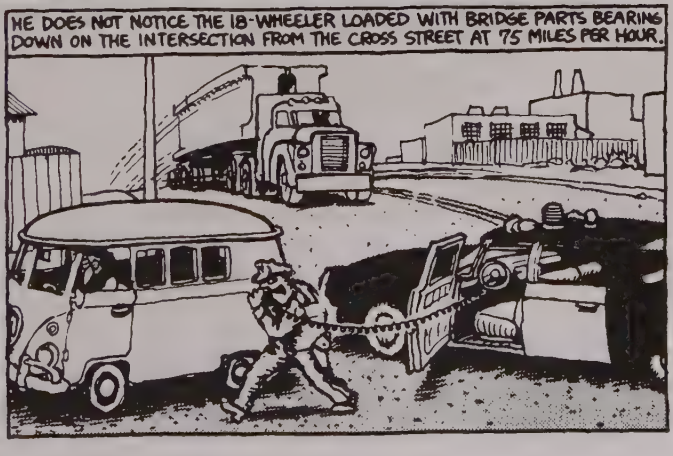
...OR ELSE I RUN THE RED LIGHT AND GET MYSELF A TICKET FOR SURE!


SINCE HE IS TOO STONED TO MAKE A DECISION, THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK SAILS INTO THE INTERSECTION.

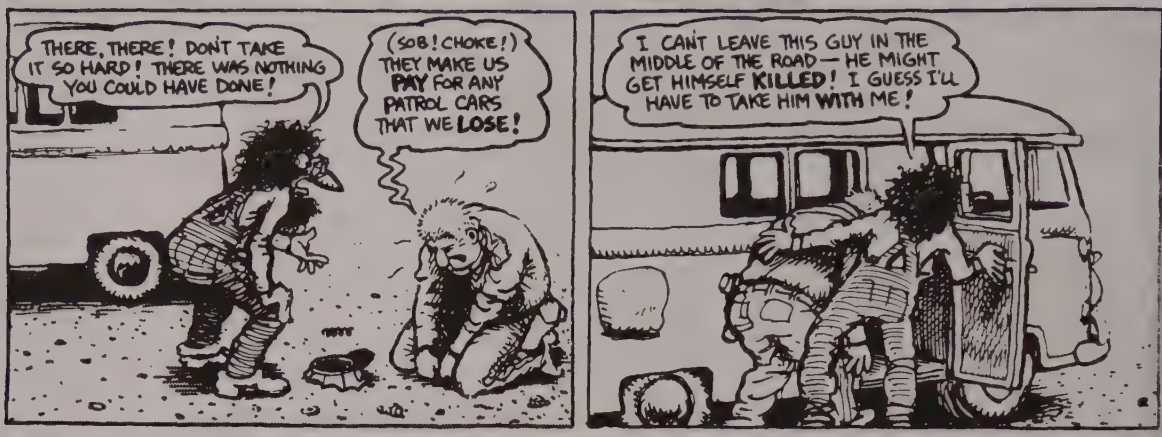

THEN A CURIOUS THING HAPPENS: PHINEAS' FEET MAKE A DECISION OF THEIR OWN TO APPLY FULL FORCE TO THE BRAKES WHILE STILL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INTERSECTION!
SCREEEEEEEE


THE POLICE OFFICER, CLOSE BEHIND THE FREAKMOBILE, IS FORCED TO JAM ON THE BRAKES TOO, COMING TO A STOP SCANT INCHES BEHIND.
WWURRRRRRK

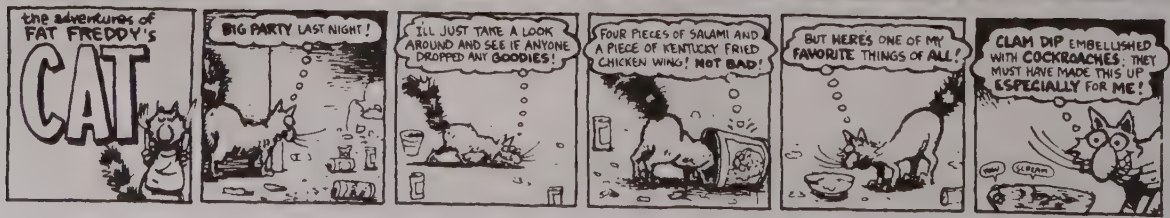

BARELY ABLE TO CONTAIN HIS RAGE, THE POLICEMAN JUMPS FROM THE PATROL CAR, MICROPHONE IN HAND.
TEN EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY! THREE SEVENTY-NINE AND FOUR SEVENTY-SEVEN! TEN THREE-OH-SIX AND TEN FUCKING TEN!


HE DOES NOT NOTICE THE 18-WHEELER LOADED WITH BRIDGE PARTS BEARING DOWN ON THE INTERSECTION FROM THE CROSS STREET AT 75 MILES PER HOUR.

SMACK!!
SCRAAAAAAAPE
SCRAAAAAAAPE
GRIIIIIIND
TINKLE
FALUMP FALUMP FALUMP CLATTER SQUEEE


THERE, THERE! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE!
(SOB! CHOKE!) THEY MAKE US PAY FOR ANY PATROL CARS THAT WE LOSE!
I CAN'T LEAVE THIS GUY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD — HE MIGHT GET HIMSELF KILLED! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM WITH ME!

A FEW WEEKS LATER:
PHINEAS, THAT GUY OVER IN THE CORNER SURE DOES DRESS FUNNY! ARE YOU SURE HE'S NOT A NARK OR SOMETHING?
NAW, HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHERE I MET HIM, IT WAS SO LONG AGO!
THE END


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
BIG PARTY LAST NIGHT!
I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK AROUND AND SEE IF ANYONE DROPPED ANY GOODIES!
FOUR PIECES OF SALAMI AND A PIECE OF KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN WING! NOT BAD!
BUT HERES ONE OF MY FAVORITE THINGS OF ALL!
CLAM DIP EMBELLISHED WITH COCKROACHES! THEY MUST HAVE MADE THIS UP ESPECIALLY FOR ME!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in
THE 4th FREAK BROTHER!
BY GILBERT SHELTON & PAUL MAVRIDES
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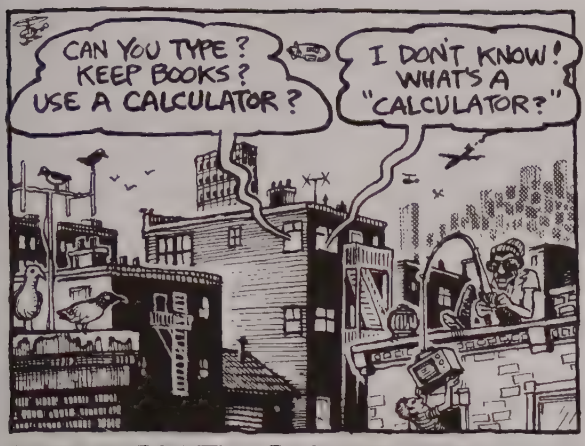
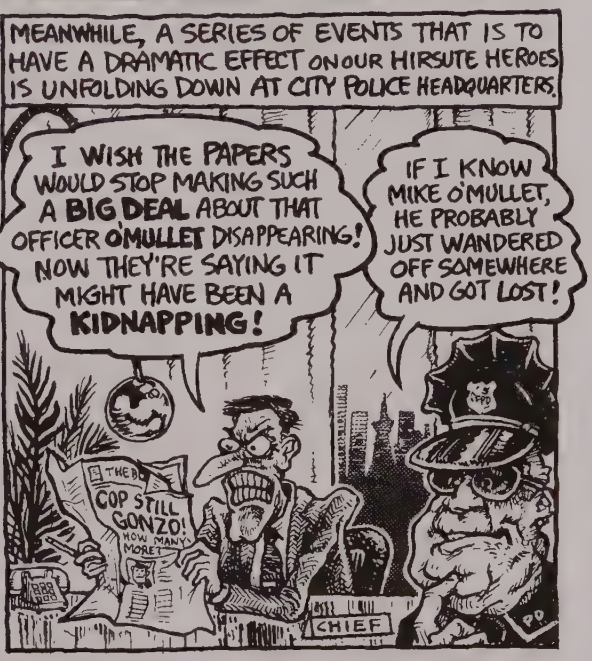
KLANG
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE MORNING AFTER A TYPICAL ALL-NIGHT PARTY AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' APARTMENT.
OH, MY ACHING HEAD! I MUST HAVE SNORTED A WHOLE OUNCE OF COCAINE LAST NIGHT!
GASP! WHEEZE! I'M COMPLETELY DEHYDRATED FROM SMOKING ALL THAT GRASS AND HASH! MY VOCAL CORDS ARE TOTALLY DESICCATED!
OOOOOH! OUCH! MY NOSE HURTS FROM WHEN I FELL FLAT ON MY FACE BREATHING LAUGHING GAS!

SOMEONE'S STILL HERE!
HE PASSED OUT IN THE CORNER!
WHO IS IT?
ZNORK
I DUNNO... HE LOOKS SORT OF FAMILIAR, THOUGH...
OH, THAT GUY! HE'S BEEN AROUND EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER! HE MUST BE OKAY!
PHNZRCK HUMUH
HUNH? WHANH? WHERE AM I?
WHO AM I??
NEVER MIND! JUST HAVE A HIT OF THIS!
I STILL DON'T REMEMBER WHO I AM, BUT NOW IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN HANG OUT HERE UNTIL YOU GET YOUR HEAD TOGETHER! THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS ARE ALWAYS READY TO LEND A HAND TO A FELLOW OUTCAST FROM SOCIETY!
YOU GUYS ARE THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS? I... I THINK I'VE HEARD OF YOU! YOU GUYS ARE FAMOUS!
I'VE NEVER EVEN TALKED TO A FAMOUS PERSON IN MY WHOLE LIFE, AND SUDDENLY HERE I FIND MYSELF LIVING WITH THREE OF THEM!
I FEEL SO PROUD!
WELL, WE COULD USE ANOTHER GOOD MAN AROUND HERE! CAN YOU COOK?
ER, UH... SOMEONE ELSE HAS ALWAYS DONE THE COOKING FOR ME, I GUESS! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
CAN YOU FIX CARS? THE FRAMMITZ IS ZILCHED OUT ON OUR VAN!
NO, I'VE NEVER WORKED ON A CAR, AS FAR AS I CAN REMEMBER!


CAN YOU TYPE? KEEP BOOKS? USE A CALCULATOR?
I DON'T KNOW! WHAT'S A "CALCULATOR?"

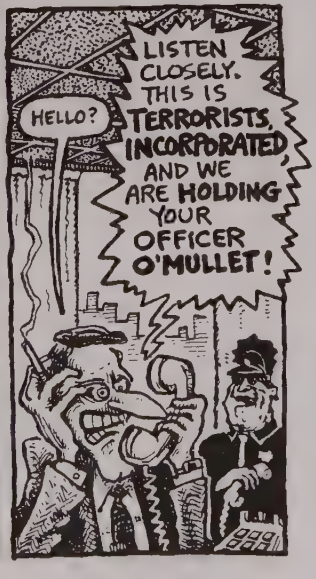
ANYWAY, I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE HIM ALONG ON THE BIG DOPE RUN TODAY! HE MUST BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING!

COME ON, ACE, WE GOT FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS OF BOLIVIAN BOO COMING IN ON THE GREYHOUND THIS AFTERNOON! WE COULD USE SOME TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE!
SURE, FELLOWS! GLAD TO BE OF HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN!
SPROING


MEANWHILE, A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT IS TO HAVE A DRAMATIC EFFECT ON OUR HIRSUTE HEROES IS UNFOLDING DOWN AT CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
I WISH THE PAPERS WOULD STOP MAKING SUCH A BIG DEAL ABOUT THAT OFFICER O'MULLET DISAPPEARING! NOW THEY'RE SAYING IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A KIDNAPPING!
IF I KNOW MIKE O'MULLET, HE PROBABLY JUST WANDERED OFF SOMEWHERE AND GOT LOST!
COP STILL GONZO! HOW MANY MORE?
CHIEF

I DON'T THINK O'MULLET WOULD LET ANYONE KIDNAP HIM! SOMETIMES I THINK MAYBE HE LEFT PART OF HIS BRAIN OVER THERE IN VIETNAM, BUT HE'S A GOOD COP! HE WOULDN'T HAVE GOT HIMSELF KIDNAPPED!
THE NEWSPAPER IS GIVING THIS DEPARTMENT A REPUTATION AS AN EASY MARK! CON MEN AND SHAKEDOWN ARTISTS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WILL BE FLOCKING HERE JUST TO SEE WHAT THEY CAN PULL!
SWAK

RING!

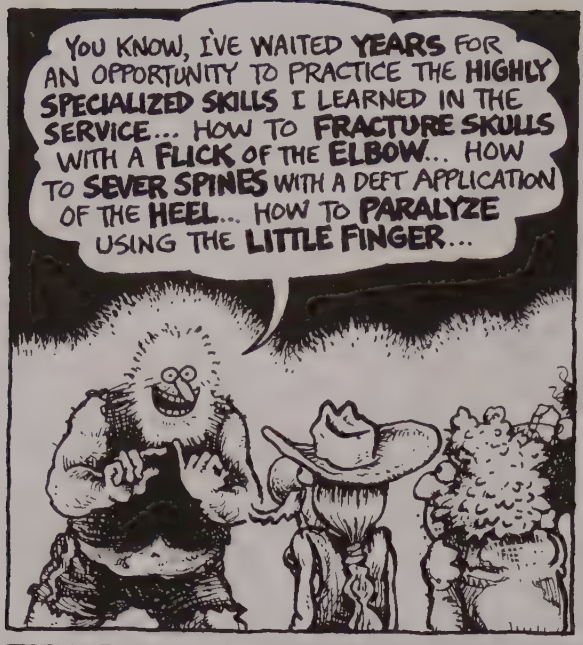

HELLO?
LISTEN CLOSELY. THIS IS TERRORISTS, INCORPORATED AND WE ARE HOLDING YOUR OFFICER O'MULLET!

IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE $100,000 CASH IN A LADIES' PURSE BEHIND THE CANDY MACHINE IN THE GREYHOUND STATION BEFORE THREE THIS AFTERNOON, WE ARE GOING TO EXECUTE OFFICER O'MULLET WITH A SINGLE 38 CALIBER BULLET TO THE BRAIN!
...AFTER, OF COURSE, WE FORCE HIM TO PERFORM UNNATURAL SEX ACTS WITH A FOUR HUNDRED POUND YORKSHIRE SOW! HA HA HA!
SNAP
...AND ALSO AFTER WE GIVE HIM A JALAPEÑO AND LSD ENEMA! HEE HEE HEE!
...AND ALSO AFTER WE MAKE HIM EAT POODLE CA-CA! GIGGLE GIGGLE!
DO YOU THINK THEY BELIEVED US?
NAW! YOU LAID IT ON WAY TOO HEAVY! DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE ANY SENSE OF SUBTLETY OR UNDERSTATEMENT?
NOW WHAT CAN WE DO FOR ENTERTAINMENT? HEY, "FUCKFACE AND THE MICROCEPHALICS" ARE PLAYING OVER AT THE ASSHOLE INN! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET YOUR MOM TO DRIVE US OVER? IT'S IN THE PLEASANT VALLEY SHOPPING CENTER!
ROACHES
CLIC
MEANWHILE, AT THE BUS STATION:
THE WOMEN'S PURSE WITH THE MONEY IS IN PLACE BEHIND THE CANDY MACHINE, CHIEF!
THERE WASN'T TIME TO ROUND UP ANY PHONY CURRENCY, SO I HAD TO BORROW SOME REAL CASH FROM THE PETTY GRAFT FUND! I HAD TO PROMISE THEM WE'D BE REAL CAREFUL WITH IT!
HOT WATER
CANDY
AND NEARBY, REFLEXES ARE BEING HONED AND TUNED IN PREPARATION FOR THE SOON-TO-ARRIVE DISGUISED SHIPMENT OF WEED.
WE'LL NEED TO BE ALERT! WE GOTTA SCAN THE PLACE FOR STAKEOUTS!
HOWEVER, WE MUST BE COOL AND STRAIGHT-LOOKING ENOUGH TO AVER SUSPICION WHEN PICKING UP OUR SHIPMENT OF "COSMETICS!"
CHOP CHOP

...NOT TO MENTION BEING ON TOP OF IT ENOUGH TO HANDLE A HUNDRED-MILE-AN-HOUR CHASE SCENE, SHOULD WORSE COME TO WORSE!
HERE YOU GO, ACE, HAVE A LITTLE SNORT OF THIS, TOO!
WHAT IS THIS STUFF?
IT'S OUR SPECIAL "CRISIS CRANK!" HALF COCAINE, HALF QUAALUDES!
SNORT!
SO, INTO THE STATION COME THE FABULOUS FOUR.
BELCH
THOSE ARE THE ONES, CHIEF! MY UNERRING SENSE OF CRIMINALITY TELLS ME SO!
CANDY? NAH...
... BUT THEY'RE WALKING RIGHT PAST THE CANDY MACHINE! THEY'RE COMPLETELY IGNORING THE "DROP!"
THEY'RE EITHER SCOUTING THE PLACE OR IT'S A DIVERSIONARY TACTIC! THEY CAME HERE FOR THAT MONEY! I KNOW!
KEEP DOWN, SERGEANT! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT THEM OUT!
TV
GOT A SHIPMENT FOR "MR. GREEN" HERE TODAY?
JUST A MINUTE! I'LL LOOK!
HERE IT IS! NOW, WHICH ONE OF YOU IS "MR. GREEN?"
HE IS!
HE IS!
HE IS!
I AM?

YOU HAVE A HAND TRUCK TO CARRY THIS BOX WITH? IT MUST WEIGH 300 POUNDS!
JUST GIVE IT TO MR. GREEN, HERE! HE'LL HANDLE IT!
COSMETICS
THEY'RE LEAVING! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE? YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THEY'VE GOT O'MULLET IN THAT BOX, DO YOU? MAYBE THE BUS COMPANY IS IN ON THIS, TOO!
I'D BELIEVE ALMOST ANYTHING IN THIS DAY AND AGE, SERGEANT, BUT THAT REALLY STRETCHES THE IMAGINATION! I'D HAVE TO SAY THAT YOU SPOTTED THE WRONG BUNCH OF GUYS!
CHIEF, I KNOW I'M RIGHT! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY FEET!
DAMMIT, SERGEANT, I'M SURE YOU'VE BLOWN OUR COVER BY NOW WITH ALL YOUR SHOUTING! LET'S JUST PICK UP OUR MONEY AND GET ON BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!
TV
(JESUS CHRIST, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THOSE POOR STUPID HIPPIES! THEY'RE SO WRETCHED AND PITIFUL, THEY MAKE ME FEEL LIKE... LIKE DOING A GOOD DEED!!)
HEY, YOU DUMB HIPPIES THINK YOU'RE GONNA CARRY THAT CRATE ALL THE WAY OVER TO THE TRASHVIEW DISTRICT? WHY DON'T YOU LET ME GIVE YOU A LIFT?
COME ON! HOP IN!
(UH-OH, IT'S AN UNMARKED POLICE CAR! WE'RE CUT OFF FROM ESCAPE, AND THIS DAMN COP IS TAUNTING US!)
COSMETICS
HI! I'M SERGEANT O'RILLY OF THE CITY POLICE! SAY, DIDN'T YOU FELLOWS FORGET SOMETHING? YOUR PURSE, MAYBE? WHAT'S IN THE BOX? COSMETICS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MEN LIKE YOURSELVES IN THE COSMETICS BUSINESS?

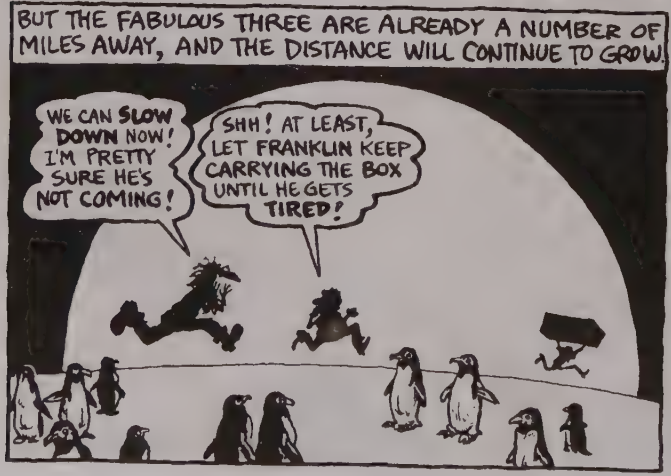
WE MEMBERS OF THE "INFINITE FEDERATION OF ETERNAL LOVE" ARE USED TO SUCH INSULTS FROM THE LIKES OF YOU! WE CAN TAKE IT, STANDING TOGETHER AS COMRADES!
ALL RIGHT, WHERE'S O'MULLET?
WE DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! WE'RE MR. GREEN AND WE DON'T KNOW ANY O'MULLET!
WAIT A SECOND! THAT'S MY NAME! I REMEMBER NOW!
O'MULLET? IS THAT REALLY YOU?
GOOD LORD, SERGEANT, YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL!
YEAHHHH! I REMEMBER YOU, CHIEF! AND YOU, SERGEANT!
WELL, I GUESS WE'VE SAVED YOU, O'MULLET!
WE'VE TOTALLY WASTED THREE WEEKS AND THREE THOUSAND MAN-HOURS, BUT WE HAVE YOU BACK!
YEAH, CHIEF HORRIGAN! THAT SMART-ASS, SELF-RIGHTEOUS, SARCASTIC SON-OF-A-BITCH, CHIEF HORRIGAN! I REMEMBER YOU, ALL RIGHT!
CRUNCH!
...AND YOU TOO, SERGEANT O'RILLY, YOU BIGOTED, B-B BRAINED BULLY! YESSSSSSs, NOW I RECALL!
THWOCK

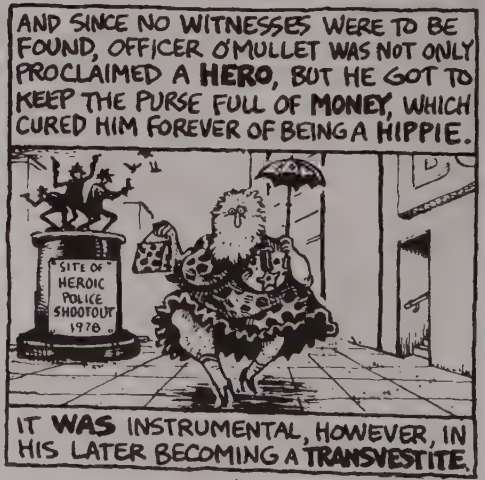

YOU KNOW, I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO PRACTICE THE HIGHLY SPECIALIZED SKILLS I LEARNED IN THE SERVICE... HOW TO FRACTURE SKULLS WITH A FLICK OF THE ELBOW... HOW TO SEVER SPINES WITH A DEFT APPLICATION OF THE HEEL... HOW TO PARALYZE USING THE LITTLE FINGER...

... AND I'M EVEN BETTER WHEN I'M ARMED! I CAN SHOOT THE LEGS OFF FLIES AT A HUNDRED YARDS, SO THE SPACE BETWEEN YOUR AVERAGE COPS EYES, ALTHOUGH QUITE NARROW, IS LIKE A BARN DOOR TO ME!

IN A FEW SHORT SECONDS, O'MULLET THE MAD KILLER COP HAS WIPED OUT THE CREAM OF THE CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT.
THAT'S SHOWIN 'EM, HUH, BROTHERS? RIGHT ON, HUH?

BROTHERS?


BUT THE FABULOUS THREE ARE ALREADY A NUMBER OF MILES AWAY, AND THE DISTANCE WILL CONTINUE TO GROW.
WE CAN SLOW DOWN NOW! I'M PRETTY SURE HE'S NOT COMING!
SHH! AT LEAST, LET FRANKLIN KEEP CARRYING THE BOX UNTIL HE GETS TIRED!


AND SINCE NO WITNESSES WERE TO BE FOUND, OFFICER O'MULLET WAS NOT ONLY PROCLAIMED A HERO, BUT HE GOT TO KEEP THE PURSE FULL OF MONEY, WHICH CURED HIM FOREVER OF BEING A HIPPIE.
SITE OF HEROIC POLICE SHOOTOUT 1978
IT WAS INSTRUMENTAL, HOWEVER, IN HIS LATER BECOMING A TRANSVESTITE.

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
IN "TAKE ME OUT..."
BY GILBERT SHELTON
WITH PAUL MAVRIDES
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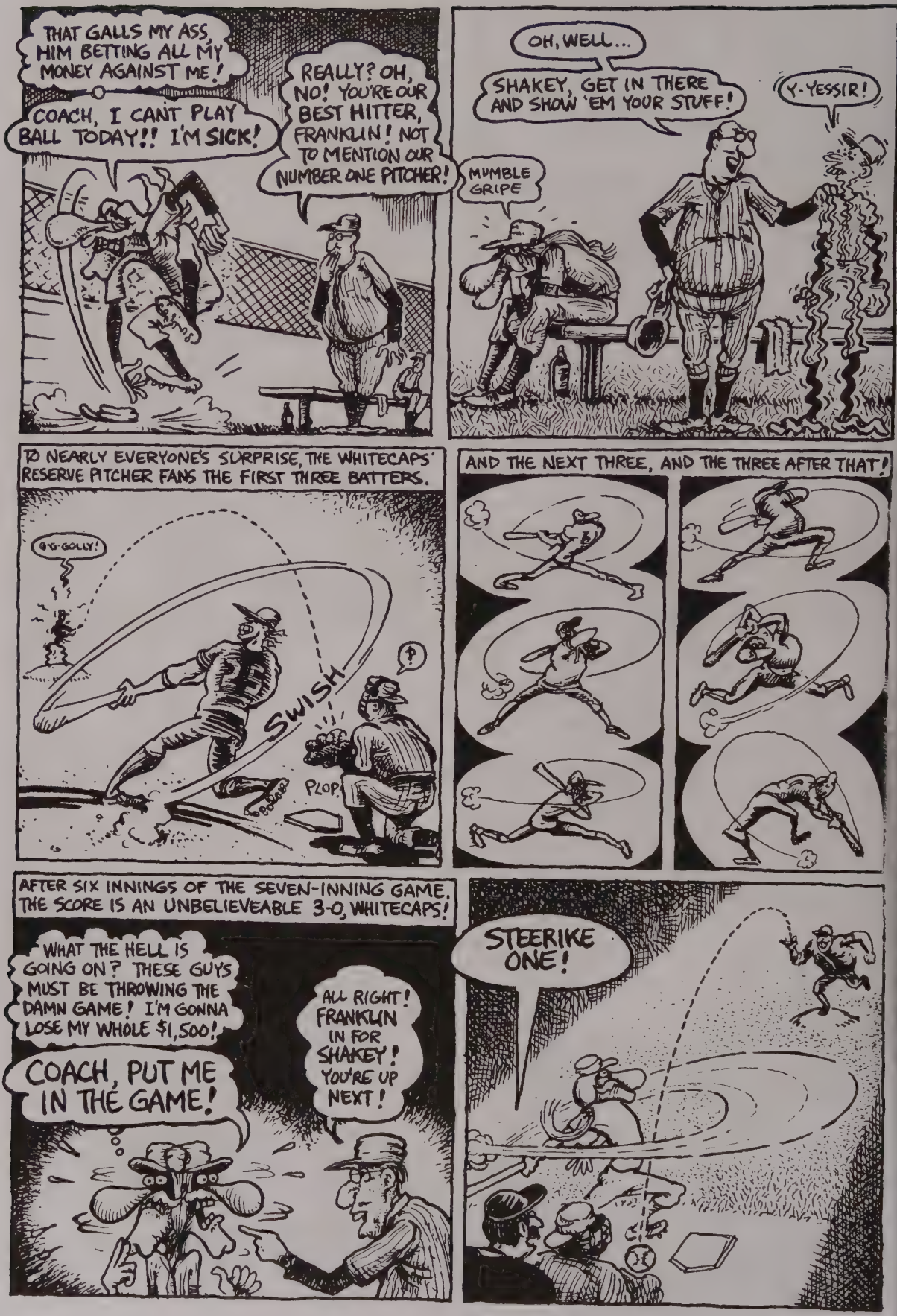
IT SAYS HERE THE ASSOCIATED MERCHANTS OF MAIN STREET ARE FORMING A SLOW-PITCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE! TEN SPONSORS WILL BE SEEKING PLAYERS!
HEY! WOW! LESTER'S BAR IS ON MAIN STREET! I'M SURE HE'LL HAVE A TEAM! LET'S TRY OUT FOR LESTER'S! THINK OF ALL THE FREE DRINKS!
WAIT A MINUTE! HOW ABOUT THE DRUG STORE, THEN?
LESTER! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A TEAM IN THE NEW SOFTBALL LEAGUE, AREN'T YOU? WHEN ARE TRYOUTS?
WE'VE ALREADY HAD TRYOUTS!
WE'VE SIGNED ALL TWENTY MEMBERS OF THE ROSTER ALREADY! A FEW OF 'EM ARE HERE RIGHT NOW — THERE'S CHOKER HACKOFF AND LEVIATHON JONES...
(WOW! THOSE ARE THE DEFENSIVE ENDS FOR THE FULSOME CITY FIREBOMBERS DURING FOOTBALL SEASON!)

...AND DOWN AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR IS CANNONBALL CROWLEY, OUR PITCHER! YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF HIM, TOO!
WASN'T HE AN OLYMPIC SHOT-PUTTER? YOU GUYS MUST BE SEMI-SERIOUS ABOUT THIS SLOW-PITCH LEAGUE!
WE JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE WE WIN IT, THAT'S ALL! HA HA HA!
THERE'S PROBABLY AN OPENING OR TWO LEFT ON ONE OF THE OTHER TEAMS! HERE'S A LIST!
HUNKERSON'S HARDWARE? FINKLESTEIN'S FURNITURE?
LISTEN, DON'T YOU HAVE A RESERVE ROSTER IN CASE SOMEONE GETS AN INJURY? DO YOU NEED AN EQUIPMENT MANAGER? A GOPHER? I'LL DO ANYTHING TO BE ON YOUR TEAM!
OKAY, I'LL PUT YOU ON OUR RESERVE LIST, BUT THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T SIGN UP FOR ANY OTHER TEAM! YOU MIGHT NEVER PLAY IN AN ACTUAL GAME!
WHAT A SORRY SELL-OUT! HE GAVE UP HIS CHANCE TO PLAY JUST TO MAKE SURE HE'S ON A WINNING TEAM!
WELL, THAT JUST LEAVES MORE POSITIONS OPEN FOR US!
TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, PHINEAS IS ABLE TO FIND A SPOT AS CATCHER FOR THE WHOLE THING HEALTH FOOD STORE RUTABAGAS..
SMOKE KAK NOW
The Whole Thing
HEY! GIVE ME SOME MONEY!
SALE ORGANIC SHOES
SOY CLUSTERS
...WHILE FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, FEIGNING ARM TROUBLE, IS ABLE TO BULLSHIT HIS WAY ON AS A PITCHER FOR THE DINGBAT'S DRUG STORE WHITECAPS.

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, EACH MEMBER OF OUR TRIO TRAINS IN HIS OWN SPECIAL WAY...
ALL RIGHT, FELLOW RUTABAGAS, THIS IS A SOFTBALL AND THIS IS A BAT...
WANT TO DO SOME WARM-UPS, FRANKLIN?
NAW, I'M SAVING MY ARM FOR THE SEASON! YOU GUYS GO AHEAD AND I'LL WATCH THE STORE!
FINALLY, THE START OF THE SEASON DRAWS NIGH...
WE GOT OUR UNIFORMS TODAY! THEY'RE TIE-DYED! EACH ONE IS DIFFERENT!
OLD MISTER DINGBAT AT THE DRUGSTORE IS REAL CONSERVATIVE! WE GOT THESE TRADITIONAL UNIFORMS!
JUST CALL ME TY COBB!
HOW ABOUT TY STICK?
WHERE'S YOUR UNIFORM, FAT FREDDY?
AW, ALL I GOT WAS THIS CAP BECAUSE I'M ONLY ON THE RESERVE LIST!
BUT IT'S A LESTER'S BAR CAP, AND IN THE YEARS TO COME, AS I WALK DOWN MAIN STREET IN THIS CAP, EVERYONE IS GOING TO BE THINKING, "CHAMPION!" WHEN THEY SEE ONE OF YOU GUYS, THE MOST THEY'RE GONNA THINK IS, "SECOND PLACE!"
FAT FREDDY, YOU COULD BE LAUGHING OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH AFTER SATURDAY'S OPENING GAME WITH THE RUTABAGAS!
PZZPBST!
YOU GUYS ARE OPENING AGAINST LESTER'S? JEEZ, THEY'RE GONNA CREAM YOU!
YOU TOO, HUH? WELL, LISTEN, WE RUTABAGAS ARE ONLY IN IT FOR THE FUN, BUT I BET WE COULD BEAT ANY TEAM IN THE LEAGUE ON A GOOD DAY!
BET? HMMM... THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA!
FAT FREDDY, ARE THEY TAKING BETS ON THE GAME AT THE BAR?
YEAH, BUT THE ODDS ARE TEN TO ONE FOR LESTERS, AND IT'S A HUNDRED DOLLAR MINIMUM BET! THAT MEANS YOU'D ONLY WIN TEN DOLLARS ON A HUNDRED-BUCK BET!
PUT ME IN FOR FIVE HUNDRED, WILL YA? THAT MEANS I MAKE FIFTY, RIGHT?
YEAH! SURE BET!

THAT EVENING:
SO YOU LOST 43-0, HUH? WELL, DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD! IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
I MEAN, I WON FIFTY DOLLARS ON THAT GAME!
MAKE THAT TWENTY-FIVE, FRANKLIN! I HAD TO BUY A ROUND OF DRINKS WITH YOUR WINNINGS BEFORE I COULD LEAVE THE BAR!
AS THE SEASON PROGRESSES, THE DOMINANCE OF LESTER'S BAR CONTINUES WITHOUT REMISSION.
LESTER'S BEAT THE WHITECAPS 24-6, HUH?
YEAH, BUT IT WAS A RELATIVELY CLOSE GAME!
YJFK
YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE AHEAD AND BET WITH LESTER'S LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING ALL SEASON!
I KNOW, BUT IT'S NOT ETHICAL TO BET AGAINST YOUR OWN TEAM!
WE PLAY THE RUTABAGAS AGAIN THIS WEEK! THIS TIME THE ODDS ARE TWENTY TO ONE!
THAT MEANS I HAVE TO PUT UP A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO MAKE FIFTY?
(SIGH...) GO AHEAD, FRANKLIN! IT'S A PRETTY SAFE BET!
SURE ENOUGH, THE SECOND GAME BETWEEN LESTER'S AND THE RUTABAGAS IS EVEN WORSE THAN THE FIRST.
PUT ON YOUR HAT AND YOUR BASEBALL SUIT, RUTABAGAS, RUTABAGAS, ROOT ROOT ROOT!
SPIRO AGNEW MEM FIELD
LESTERS
65
RUTA
0
WE'VE GOT THE BEST CHEERING SECTION, ANYHOW!

I DON'T SEE HOW ANYBODY MAKES ANY MONEY WITH US SO HEAVILY FAVORED!
...ONE THOUSAND, TWENTY, FORTY, FIFTY!
WE AIN'T IN IT FOR THE MONEY! WE'RE ONLY IN IT TO WIN!
TALL STOUT TOAD
GOSH, WHAT A BUNCH OF GREAT SPORTS!
POUR EVERYONE A DRINK, LESTER! COURTESY OF FREDDY FREEKOWTSKI!
AS FREDDY LEAVES...
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO MAKE BACK ALL THE MONEY YOU'RE PAYING US, LESTER?
I'VE GOT IT ALL PLANNED! WE KEEP WINNING BY BIG SCORES FOR THE FIRST 17 GAMES, AND BUILD THE ODDS WAY UP!
...THEN WE LOSE THIS LAST GAME AT THE END OF THE REGULAR SCHEDULE! THAT'S THE DINGBAT'S DRUG STORE WHITECAPS! THEY WERE OUR CLOSEST OPPONENTS SO FAR!
BY THE TIME THE AFOREMENTIONED LAST GAME IS TO TAKE PLACE, LESTER'S BAR HAS CLINCHED FIRST POSITION WITH A WON-LOST RECORD OF 17-0. THE WHITECAPS ARE A DISTANT SECOND WITH A 14-3. WE JOIN THEM AS THEY ARE GOING THROUGH WARMUPS AT SUNRISE-TO-SUNSET PARK.
MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE GRANDSTANDS, A HEATED DISCUSSION IS GOING ON:
YOU TOOK MY MONEY AND BET IT AGAINST MY TEAM? WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK GIVES YOU THE RIGHT...
AW, FRANKLIN, I ONLY DID WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING FOR YOU ALL SEASON! DON'T WORRY! WE'RE FAVORED 15-1 TO BEAT YOU GUYS!
LOOK, I'VE ALREADY WON $1,000 FOR YOU SO FAR THIS YEAR!


THAT GALLS MY ASS, HIM BETTING ALL MY MONEY AGAINST ME!
COACH, I CAN'T PLAY BALL TODAY!! I'M SICK!
REALLY? OH, NO! YOU'RE OUR BEST HITTER, FRANKLIN! NOT TO MENTION OUR NUMBER ONE PITCHER!
OH, WELL...
SHAKEY, GET IN THERE AND SHOW 'EM YOUR STUFF!
Y-YESSIR!
MUMBLE GRIPE
TO NEARLY EVERYONE'S SURPRISE, THE WHITECAPS' RESERVE PITCHER FANS THE FIRST THREE BATTERS.
G-G-GOLLY!
SWISH
?
PLOP!
AND THE NEXT THREE, AND THE THREE AFTER THAT!
AFTER SIX INNINGS OF THE SEVEN-INNING GAME, THE SCORE IS AN UNBELIEVEABLE 3-0, WHITECAPS!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? THESE GUYS MUST BE THROWING THE DAMN GAME! I'M GONNA LOSE MY WHOLE $1,500!
COACH, PUT ME IN THE GAME!
ALL RIGHT! FRANKLIN IN FOR SHAKEY! YOU'RE UP NEXT!
STEERIKE ONE!

FRANKLIN WHIFFS CONVINCINGLY, BUT THE CATCHER INEXPLICABLY DROPS THE LAST PITCH.
STEERIKE THREE! THE BATTER IS OUT! THE SIDE IS RETIRED! BOTTOM OF THE SEVENTH!
FLOP.
THE CATCHER RETRIEVES THE BALL AND TAGS THE UNSUSPECTING FRANKLIN FORCEFULLY ON THE ARM.
I SAID THE MAN WAS OUT! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAG HIM!
NOT IF I DROP THE THIRD STRIKE, ASSHOLE! DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES?
CRUNCH
MISTER, I'M ORDERING YOU OUT OF THE GAME TO GO STUDY THE RULES YOURSELF! IT'S PAGE 31, RULE 8, SECTION 2, ARTICLE b! THE THIRD STRIKE RULE APPLIES ONLY TO FAST PITCH, AND THIS HAPPENS TO BE SLOW PITCH! NOW, OUT!!!
WELL, SHIT, THAT'S THE WAY WE USED TO DO IT IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES!
AND IN THE WHITECAP DUGOUT:
HE HURT YOUR PITCHING ARM? OH NO! NOW WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO? THE RULES PREVENT ME FROM PUTTING SHAKEY BACK IN TO PITCH AGAIN!
I CAN PITCH, BUT I'M GONNA NEED YOUR CO-OPERATION!
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
YASS, I AM A DOCKTOR! VAT ISS DER PROBLEM?
IT'S MY ARM, DOC! IT'S BRUISED AND IT'S HURTING LIKE HELL! I NEED SOME KIND OF PAIN KILLER!

I AM SORRY, BUT I HAFF BROUGHT NO PAIN-KILLINK MEDICINES VIT ME!
THAT'S OKAY, DOC! JUST WRITE ME A SCRIP, AND THE PHARMACIST HERE CAN FILL THE ORDER FROM THIS SUPPLY OF DRUGS THAT I BROUGHT FROM HIS STORE!
VELL, VAHT HAFF VE HERE?
DRUGS? FROM MY STORE?
TAKE IT EASY, COACH! I ONLY BORROWED A FEW THINGS IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY, LIKE RIGHT NOW! IT'S ALL RIGHT ISN'T IT? IT'S THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WRITE ME A LEGITIMATE PRESCRIPTION!
FERRY VELL! VE SHTART MIT A COUPLE OF THESE FOUR MILLIGRAM DILAUDIDS, THEN THREE OF THESE BIPHETAMINE "20's" A COUPLE OF ESKATROLS, FOUR 15 mg DEXEDRINES...
WRITE WRITE
UH-OH! I REMEMBER THAT PITCHER! HE'S THE FRIEND OF THAT LAME-ASS FREDDY THAT'S ALWAYS MAKING ALL THOSE LARGE BETS...
... A PAIR OF THESE 15 mg DESOXINS, AND ABOUT HALF A BOTTLE OF THIS TASTY ALPHA-THER!
... AND NOW HE'S IN A POSITION TO THROW THE GAME! I MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE!
(PSST! PSST! WE'LL SETTLE FOR A FORFEIT! A FORFEIT!)
WELL, UMP, SINCE YOU'RE THROWING ME OUT, I GUESS WE FORFEIT, BECAUSE WE ONLY BROUGHT JUST ENOUGH GUYS TO PLAY!
THEY DON'T HAVE TO FORFEIT! THAT GUY THERE IS THEIRS! HIS NAME IS FREDDY FREEKOWTSKY!
IS THAT RIGHT? LET ME SEE A COPY OF YOU GUYS' ROSTER!
YEAH, HERE'S HIS NAME!
FREEKOWTSKY, YOU'RE IN FOR THIS GUY!
WOW! I'M FINALLY GOING TO GET TO PLAY!
UH.. GEE, THANKS, FRANKLIN!
HERE! YOU MIGHT WANT TO DO SOME OF THESE BEFORE YOU GET UP, OL' BUDDY!

YOU... YOU GAVE HIM ALL THOSE PILLS?
THAT'S RIGHT, COACH! NOW I'M GONNA WALK THEIR FIRST THREE BATTERS TO GET TO THE EASY PART OF THE LINEUP!
HUP HUP HUP
...SO DON'T PANIC! IT'S MY STRATEGY!
TO FAT FREDDY, HIS BRAIN FILLED WITH SEMI-LETHAL DOSES OF TWELVE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF DANGEROUS DRUGS, THE BALL SEEMS TO BE FLOATING IN AT A MERE ONE OR TWO MILES PER HOUR, BIG AS A PUMPKIN.
Toss
THUS, THE BASES ARE FULLY LOADED WHEN FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN FINALLY FACES THE THOROUGHLY PSYCHED-UP FAT FREDDY...
NATURALLY, FAT FREDDY HITS IT OVER THE FENCE.
THAT'S THE BALL GAME! LESTER'S WINS, 4-3!
CONGRATULATIONS, FAT FREDDY! TREMENDOUS HIT! YOU GUYS WIN!
SEE YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK FROM LESTER'S!
SUNRISE TO SUNSET FIELD
LESTERS
WHITE CAPS
4
SCORE
3
YAP
A SHORT WHILE LATER:
...1450, 1500, 1550, 1600! IT'S ALL HERE! THANKS FOR COLLECTING MY BET FOR ME, FAT FREDDY!
SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LESTER'S CAP?
AW, LESTER TRIED TO SHOVE IT DOWN MY THROAT!
THE END

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
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I SMELL DELICIOUS KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN BONES IN THE BOTTOM OF THIS SACK!
HOWEVER, THE LAST TIME I OVERTURNED THE GARBAGE SACK TO "PARTAKE," FAT FREDDY BEAT ME WITH A LARGE STICK!
...BUT I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!
I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT THE GARBAGE CAUGHT ON FIRE ALL BY ITSELF!
AND WELL WORTH THE SMALL BIT OF TAIL FUR IT COST ME TO BRING THE FIRE OVER FROM THE STOVE!

the fabulous furry
FREAK BROTHERS
IN
THE DEATH OF FAT FREDDY
MOAN! GROAN! I CAN'T CARRY HIM ANY FURTHER! HE'S TOO FAT! I NEED A REST! WHINE!
SHUT UP AND HAVE ANOTHER HIT OF COKE!
BELOVED SPOT
HOLY BIBLE
DOPE GIN
TWEETY
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND PAUL MAVRIDES
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OUR STORY BEGINS EARLY ONE MORNING, ABOUT 11:30, AT THE FLAT OF THE NOTORIOUS HIRSUTE TRIO.
AH! OUR "WEED-OF-THE-MONTH" PACKAGE CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY!
GOOD THING! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK WE WOULD HAVE TO FACE THE DAY WITHOUT DOPE!

WHERE'S FAT FREDDY? HE WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS THIS MONTH'S SELECTION!
HE'S STILL ASLEEP, I THINK! I'LL GO WAKE HIM UP!
"MANILA VANILLA!"

PSSSST! FREDDY! WANT SOME DOPE?
DOPE, FAT FREDDY? DOPE?
JEEZ, HE MUST BE DEAD!
HEY, FREDDY! WAKE UP!
FREDDY! FREDDY!!
OH MY GHOD! FRANKLIN! FREDDY'S O.D.'D ON SOMETHING!
HE'S DEADER'N FUCKING HELL, ALL RIGHT!
OH NO! POOR OLD FREDDY! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
LISTEN, WE CAN'T REPORT THIS OR ANYTHING! THE COPS WOULD WANT TO SEARCH TH' PLACE, DO AN AUTOPSY, DO ALL KINDS OF GOD DAMN THINGS!
WE'LL HAVE A WAKE! A POTLATCH! WE CAN AUCTION OFF ALL OF HIS THINGS AND USE THE MONEY TO PAY FOR A NICE, SECRET FUNERAL!
HONK SNIF

FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS, WORKING WITH INTENSE VIGOR IN THE ATTEMPT TO REPRESS THEIR SHOCK AND GRIEF, ARE ABLE TO CLEAN UP FAT FREDDY'S ROOM IN ONLY SEVENTEEN HOURS.
YEAH, YOU HEARD ME RIGHT! FAT FREDDY HAS BOUGHT IT! THE WAKE IS HERE, TONIGHT!
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET ENOUGH FOR ALL THIS TO BUY HIM A NICE CASKET, DON'T YOU THINK?
NO, I'M NOT KIDDING! AND KEEP IT QUIET, ALL RIGHT?
THE FIRST GUESTS ARRIVE:
OH, FRANKLIN! IT'S SO SAD!
JESUS, PHINEAS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
BUT AS THE EVENING PROGRESSES:
FRANKLIN, I KNOW THIS IS A TERRIBLE TIME TO BRING THIS UP, BUT THAT FAT SON OF A BITCH OWED ME EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS, AND HIS HI-FI WOULD JUST ABOUT COVER THE DEBT, SEEMS TO ME!
YEAH, IT'S SAD, ISN'T IT? I GUESS I'LL TAKE THE RECORD COLLECTION AND THE BACK ISSUES OF HIGH TIMES FOR THE MONEY HE OWED ME!
YOU KNOW, HE WRECKED MY CAR BACK IN 1975 AND WAS SUPPOSED TO PAY ME FOR IT AND NEVER DID! YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I TOOK THAT JUNKHEAP OF HIS, WOULD YOU?
THERE DOESN'T HAPPEN TO BE ANYTHING IN THIS PILE OF CRAP WORTH $500, DOES THERE? BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I LENT HIM!
HE BORROWED $500 FROM ME, TOO!
BON VOYAGE
Dead Boys
CLING! HOW
1 of each
25¢
(SIGH!) WE DIDN'T MAKE ANY MONEY AT ALL!
THEY EVEN GOT SOME OF OUR STUFF!
WE CAN BUILD A COFFIN OUT OF ORANGE CRATES, BUT WHERE CAN WE BURY HIM?
LET'S CALL UP JOHN THE BLABTIST! HE'S A "MAN OF GOD" AND DOES FUNERALS FROM TIME TO TIME!

RING RING RING RING
(URP!) (BELCH!)
HELLO! THE COSMIC CHURCH OF UNIVERSAL UNCERTAINTY!
POP
OH, GOSH, FRANKLIN! SORRY TO HEAR THIS! YEAH, I KNOW WHAT TO DO! LISTEN, WE'LL MEET TONIGHT AT BZZ BZZZ BZ WHISPER...
CLIC CLIC CLIC
AS DARKNESS FALLS:
CAREFUL, NOW! WATCH OUT FOR THE GARBAGE CAN! DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE MISSING STEP!
(GROAN!) HE'S TOO HEAVY! I'M AFRAID I'M GONNA DROP HIM!!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT LOST? I DON'T KNOW OF ANY CEMETERIES WAY OUT HERE!
THIS IS THE WAY JOHN THE BLABTIST TOLD ME TO COME!
THIS MUST BE THE RIGHT PLACE! BUT I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT THAT BIG OLD DESERTED HOUSE!
THERE'S A FLASHLIGHT OUT IN THE FIELD! IT'S JOHN!
FOLLOW ME, YOU GUYS! IT'S AN OLD FAMILY BURIAL PLOT OUT BEHIND THIS OLD FARM!
AND SO FAT FREDDY WAS LAID TO REST.
(AW HELL! I MEANT TO BRING THE BIBLE BUT I PICKED UP THE SHAKESPEARE BY ACCIDENT! WELL, THIS AUDIENCE WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE, ANYWAY!)
"Thou art so fat-witted, with drinking of old sack, and unbuttoning thee after supper, and sleeping upon benches after noon, that thou hast forgotten that truly which thou wouldst truly know."
"...this sanguine coward, this bed-presser, this horse-back-breaker, this huge hill of flesh;-"
NO, WAIT A MINUTE...
"...he was never yet a breaker of proverbs: he will give the devil his due."
AMEN!
AMEN.
AMEN.
AMEN.
AMEN.

A WEEK LATER, THE REMAINING FREAK BROTHERS ARE ALREADY BEGINNING TO FORGET THEIR TRAGIC LOSS.
SHIT! I'M BORED! WHAT'S FOR HUMOR?
WHY DON'T WE HAVE A PICNIC SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE COUNTRY?
AND SO ONCE AGAIN FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS (PLUS A FEW FRIENDS) HEAD TOWARD THE BURIAL PLOT.
HEY, THIS IS THE WAY OUT TO WHERE WE BURIED OLD WHATS-HIS-NAME, ISN'T IT?
I THINK SO! I'D RECOGNIZE THE PLACE IF I SAW IT!
YOU WANT ME TO PICK UP THIS HITCHHIKER?
WHY NOT? ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE!
TACO HELL
SLAR PUS
THANKS FOR THE LIFT! I'M FAT RICHIE FROM PHILADELPHIA! PLEASED TO MEET YOU! YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SMOKE?
THERE'S THE PLACE!
WELL THEN, LET THE PICNIC COMMENCE!
PICNIC? YOU HAVE FOOD? WOW!
WOW! OLIVES! WOW! VIENNA SAUSAGES! WOW! POTATO CHIPS! WOW! A BUCKET OF FRIED CHICKEN!
(LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND THE PERFECT REPLACEMENT FOR FAT FREDDY!)
Chips

IN HIS EXCITEMENT, FAT RICHIE DROPS A BOTTLE OF DINDON FAROUCHE ON THE HEADSTONE.
OOOPS!
TINK
CRASH!
THE PUNGENT SUBSTANCE SEEPS INTO THE FRESHLY-TURNED EARTH.
DINDON FARCE
SUDDENLY, A MARVELOUS THING OCCURS:
I HEARD EVERYTHING YOU SAID, YOU SONS OF BITCHES!
ARRRRGGGGHHH!!!
FREDRICK FREEKOWSKI
"BETTER FRED THAN DEAD"
IT'S FAT FREDDY!!!
OH, GOD, I'LL NEVER SMOKE THAT STUFF AGAIN! I PROMISE!
ZIP
DIET SCOPE
FAT FREDDY! YOU'RE ALIVE!
YEAH, I'M OKAY, BUT I'LL NEVER GET THIS SUIT CLEAN!
REND!
SHRED!
SO, WHAT HAPPENED?
AW, I O.D.'D ON THAT IBOGAINE I GOT FROM "DUKE!" COULDN'T MOVE A MUSCLE!
WELL, NEXT TIME BE CAREFUL! WE MIGHT CREMATE!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
IN
"BURNED AGAIN"
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
?
P.V. SUB-STATION REACTOR 212
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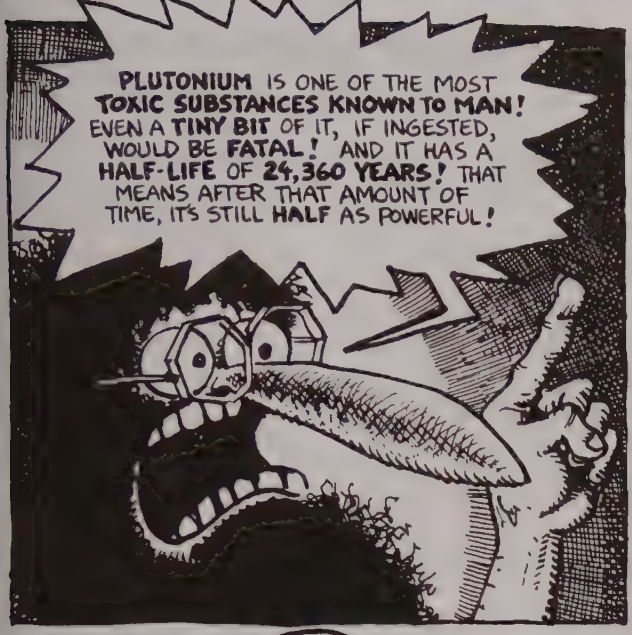
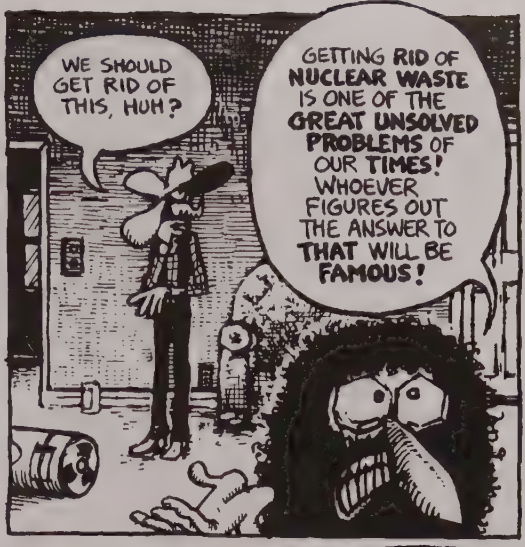
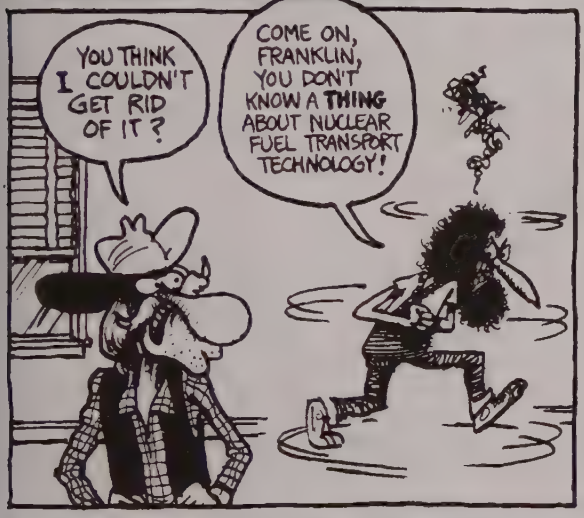
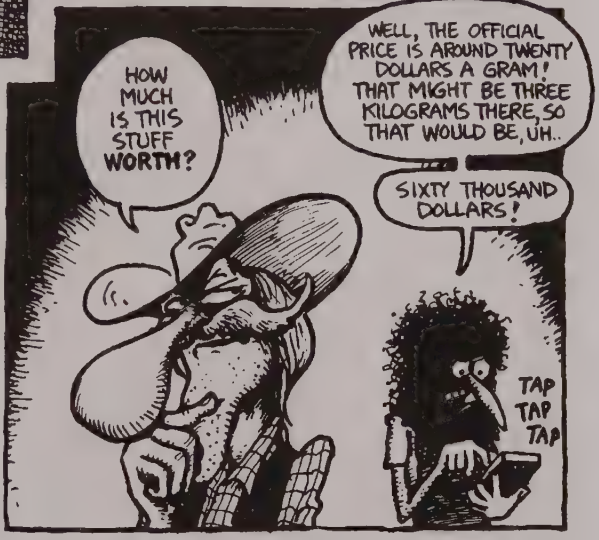
WHATCHA GOT THERE, FREDDY?
I DON'T KNOW! I FOUND IT IN THE STREET!
SLAM
THERE'S SOMETHING RATTLING AROUND INSIDE! I CAN HEAR IT!
HEY, DON'T OPEN IT THAT WAY! YOU'LL RUIN THAT NEAT CONTAINER!

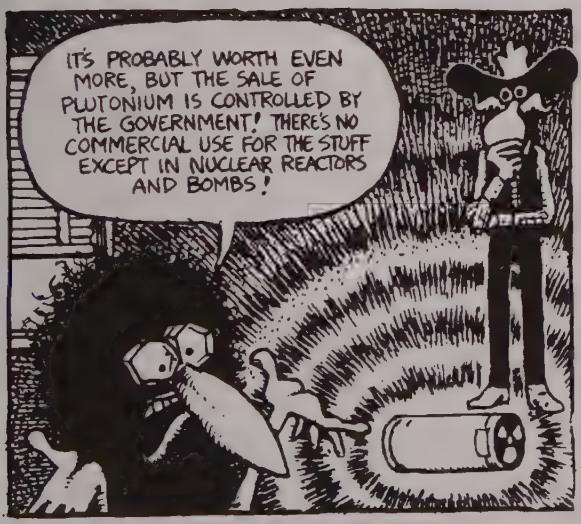
LET ME OPEN IT!
WHAT'CHA GOT THERE, FELLAS?
SKRIIT
I CAN POP IT OPEN WITH THIS CHISEL WITHOUT RUINING IT!
I FOUND IT DOWN ON ZILCH STREET!
CRINK CRINK
OH, MY GHOD!
GET AWAY FROM THAT THING!
HUH? WHAT IS IT?
YOU CRAZY IDIOTS! THAT MIGHT BE PLUTONIUM OR SOMETHING IN THERE!
IT WAS JUST LYING THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET BY A WRECKED TRUCK!
I JUST PICKED IT UP AND WALKED AWAY WITH IT!
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THAT SYMBOL? IT MEANS DEADLY RADIATION!!!
WAIT A MINUTE, LET ME GET MY RADIATION COUNTER!
YOU HAVE A GEIGER COUNTER?
YEP! BUILT IT MYSELF FROM PLANS IN POPULAR ATOMICS MAGAZINE!
FORTUNATELY FOR US, NO RADIATION SEEMS TO BE LEAKING OUT OF THIS CONTAINER!
SO YOU THINK THERE'S PLUTONIUM IN THERE, HUH?
VERY INTERESTING! VERY INTERESTING!
WHAT THE HELL IS PLUTONIUM, ANYWAY?
IT'S WHAT THEY USE FOR FUEL IN THAT BREEDER REACTOR OVER IN PLEASANT VALLEY!


PLUTONIUM IS ONE OF THE MOST TOXIC SUBSTANCES KNOWN TO MAN! EVEN A TINY BIT OF IT, IF INGESTED, WOULD BE FATAL! AND IT HAS A HALF-LIFE OF 24,360 YEARS! THAT MEANS AFTER THAT AMOUNT OF TIME, IT'S STILL HALF AS POWERFUL!


WE SHOULD GET RID OF THIS, HUH?
GETTING RID OF NUCLEAR WASTE IS ONE OF THE GREAT UNSOLVED PROBLEMS OF OUR TIMES! WHOEVER FIGURES OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT WILL BE FAMOUS!

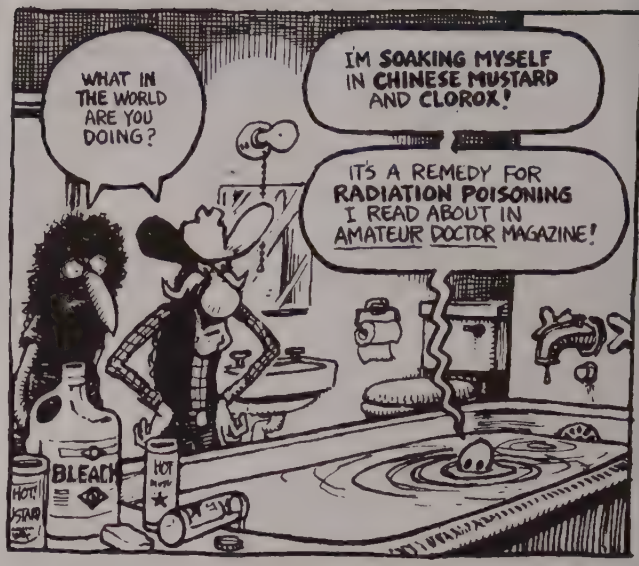

YOU THINK I COULDN'T GET RID OF IT?
COME ON, FRANKLIN, YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT NUCLEAR FUEL TRANSPORT TECHNOLOGY!

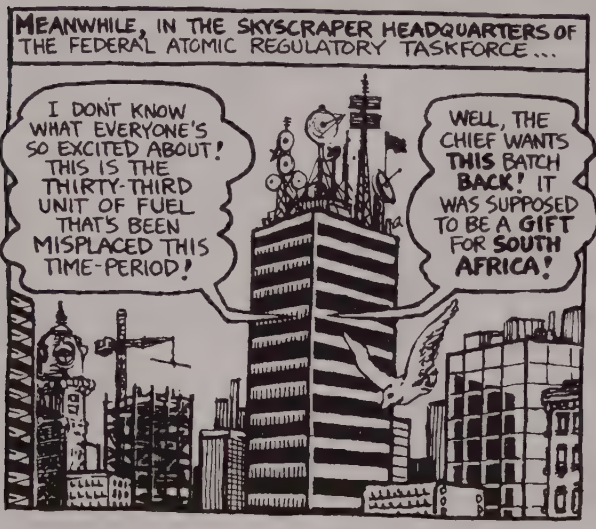

HOW MUCH IS THIS STUFF WORTH?
WELL, THE OFFICIAL PRICE IS AROUND TWENTY DOLLARS A GRAM! THAT MIGHT BE THREE KILOGRAMS THERE, SO THAT WOULD BE, UH..
SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
TAP TAP TAP


IT'S PROBABLY WORTH EVEN MORE, BUT THE SALE OF PLUTONIUM IS CONTROLLED BY THE GOVERNMENT! THERE'S NO COMMERCIAL USE FOR THE STUFF EXCEPT IN NUCLEAR REACTORS AND BOMBS!

AT ANY RATE, IT BELONGS TO FAT FREDDY! HE'S THE ONE THAT FOUND IT!
WHERE IS FAT FREDDY, ANYHOW?

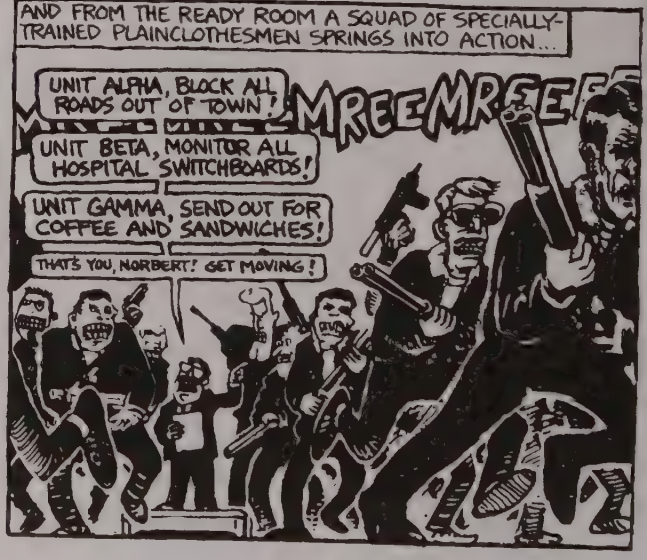
FREDDY?
FREDDY?
HE'S UP HERE IN THE BATHROOM, FRANKLIN!


WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SOAKING MYSELF IN CHINESE MUSTARD AND CLOROX!
IT'S A REMEDY FOR RADIATION POISONING I READ ABOUT IN AMATEUR DOCTOR MAGAZINE!
BLEACH
HOT STAR


MEANWHILE, IN THE SKYSCRAPER HEADQUARTERS OF THE FEDERAL ATOMIC REGULATORY TASKFORCE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT EVERYONE'S SO EXCITED ABOUT! THIS IS THE THIRTY-THIRD UNIT OF FUEL THAT'S BEEN MISPLACED THIS TIME-PERIOD!
WELL, THE CHIEF WANTS THIS BATCH BACK! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A GIFT FOR SOUTH AFRICA!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? OUR CHARTER LIMITS US TO PAPERWORK ONLY!
OH, THAT'S JUST THE WINDOW-DISPLAY CHARTER! OUR REAL, SECRET CHARTER GIVES US UNLIMITED POWER FOREVER!

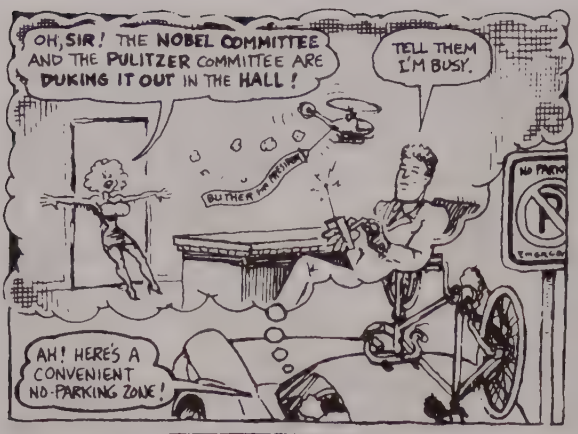
THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PLUTONIUM POLICE!

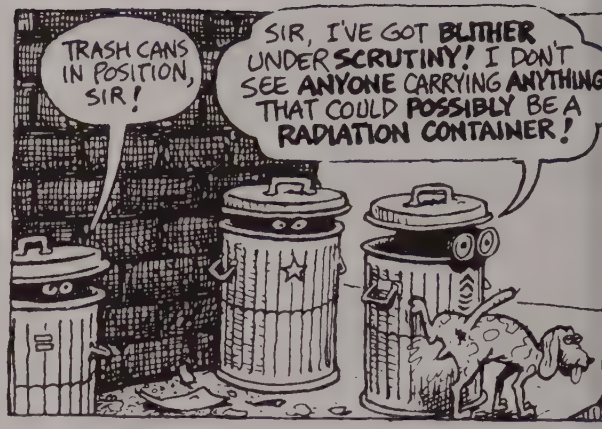

AND FROM THE READY ROOM A SQUAD OF SPECIALLY-TRAINED PLAINCLOTHESMEN SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
UNIT ALPHA, BLOCK ALL ROADS OUT OF TOWN!
UNIT BETA, MONITOR ALL HOSPITAL SWITCHBOARDS!
UNIT GAMMA, SEND OUT FOR COFFEE AND SANDWICHES!
THAT'S YOU, NORBERT! GET MOVING!
MREEMR

BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS'...
FAT FREDDY WOULD PROBABLY WANT TO GIVE THE STUFF AWAY TO SOME RESPONSIBLE ANTI-NUKE GROUP LIKE THE "COMMITTEE TO LIVE ON OUR KNEES"!
I FIGURE FAT FREDDY WOULD PROBABLY GIVE IT TO CUBA OR POLAND, ONE OR THE OTHER!
SOME TIME LATER:
OKAY. WE'LL ACT RESPONSIBLY AND TURN THE STUFF OVER TO THE PROPER GOVERNMENT AGENCY, WHICH IN THIS CASE IS PROBABLY THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR!
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, SPECIAL UNDERSECRETARY BROCK BLITHER SPEAKING!
WHO? BROCK BLITHER? WELL, LISTEN, I'VE GOT THE MISSING PLUTONIUM AND I WANT TO BRING IT IN!
SELL THE EARTH
HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ANY MISSING PLUTONIUM, BUT HE WANTS TO HAVE A SECRET MEETING AT 5:00 AT SWAMP AND TRASHVIEW AND CHECK TH STUFF OUT! IF IT'S REAL, WE MIGHT GET A $500.00 REWARD!
COME ON, FREDDY! GET OUT OF THE BATHTUB! YOU DIDN'T RECEIVE ANY RADIATION!!
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...
CLIC
FREDDI'S NOT COMING!
LISTEN, WE HAVE TO DISGUISE THIS CONTAINER!
WE CAN MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A BALE OF HAY!
WITH THE CONTAINER DISGUISED, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS SET OUT TOWARD THE AFOREMENTIONED INTERSECTION.
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR A PARKING SPOT NOW!
CHEVROLET

BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' APARTMENT, FAT FREDDY IS ABOUT TO FREAK OUT...
(GASP!) (CHOKE!) MY SKIN IS TINGLING! I KNOW I'M DYING OF RADIOACTIVITY!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO A HOSPITAL!
IT'S SOME NUT THAT THINKS HE HAS RADIATION POISONING!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
LOAN US AN AMBULANCE TO GO PICK HIM UP IN!
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! I DON'T THINK I CAN LAST MUCH LONGER!
HERE, SLIP ON THIS "RADIATION JACKET!"
JUST RELAX, BUDDY!
WHAT IS THIS? SOME SORT OF SPECIAL COAT TO SOAK UP THE POISON?
IT LOOKS LIKE A STRAIGHTJACKET!
IT IS A STRAIGHTJACKET, YOU COMMUNIST TERRORIST SON OF A BITCH!
NOW, QUICKLY, TELL US WHERE THOSE PLUTONIUM RODS ARE!
TICKLE TICKLE
KLOP
WITH THE HELP OF TRUTH DRUGS, HYPNOTISM, AND TORTURE, FAT FREDDY IS ABLE TO REMEMBER OVERHEARING DETAILS OF FRANKLIN'S CONVERSATION
AIEEEEEEEEEEEE! SCREEEEEEEEEEAM! DON'T PUT THAT SPIDER ON ME!!
THEY'RE DELIVERING THE RODS TO BROCK BLITHER THIS AFTERNOON AT 5:00 ON THE CORNER OF TRASHVIEW AVENUE AND SWAMP STREET!

IN THE PLUTONIUM POLICE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
WE'VE APPARENTLY UNCOVERED AN IMMENSE PLUTONIUM STEALING OPERATION! RUN THIS INFORMATION THROUGH THE COMPUTER!
THIS THING EXTENDS TO THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR ITSELF! WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS GUY BLITHER?
HE'S A SUSPECTED LIBERAL, SIR!
BLITHER, BROCK:
THAT'S RIGHT! I REMEMBER NOW! HE TESTIFIED AGAINST US AT THE BUDGET HEARINGS IN 1979! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO NAIL THE SON OF A BITCH!
ALL RIGHT, P-MEN! MOVE OUT!
ALL RIGHT P MEN.. MOVE OUT.....
Clic
BLITHER, MEANWHILE, IS SETTING OUT FOR HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH THE FREAKS.
IF THERE REALLY IS ANY MISSING PLUTONIUM, THIS IS THE P.R. BREAK OF A DECADE! MY CAREER WILL BE MADE! THOSE HIPPIES HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S WORTH! I'LL GIVE THEM A "REWARD" OF $500...
...THEN DAZZLE THEM WITH A FEW LINES OF REAL COCAINE AND GET THEM TO SIGN THE BOOK RIGHTS OVER TO ME...
... SAY, FELLAS, BEFORE YOU TAKE THE $500, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SIGN THESE PAPERS! THEY'RE JUST RELEASE FORMS! THEY DON'T MEAN ANYTHING!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAN!
BONK!
SNUF
SNURK
...AND THEN...
...HERE ARE THE FIRST MONTH'S ROYALTIES FOR BROCK BLITHER: THE MAN THAT FOUND THE MISSING PLUTONIUM! THEY COME TO $785.422.36! AND I'D LIKE TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR PROMOTION TO SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, SIR!
CAN WE HAVE A PHOTO, PLEASE, MR. BLITHER?
MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

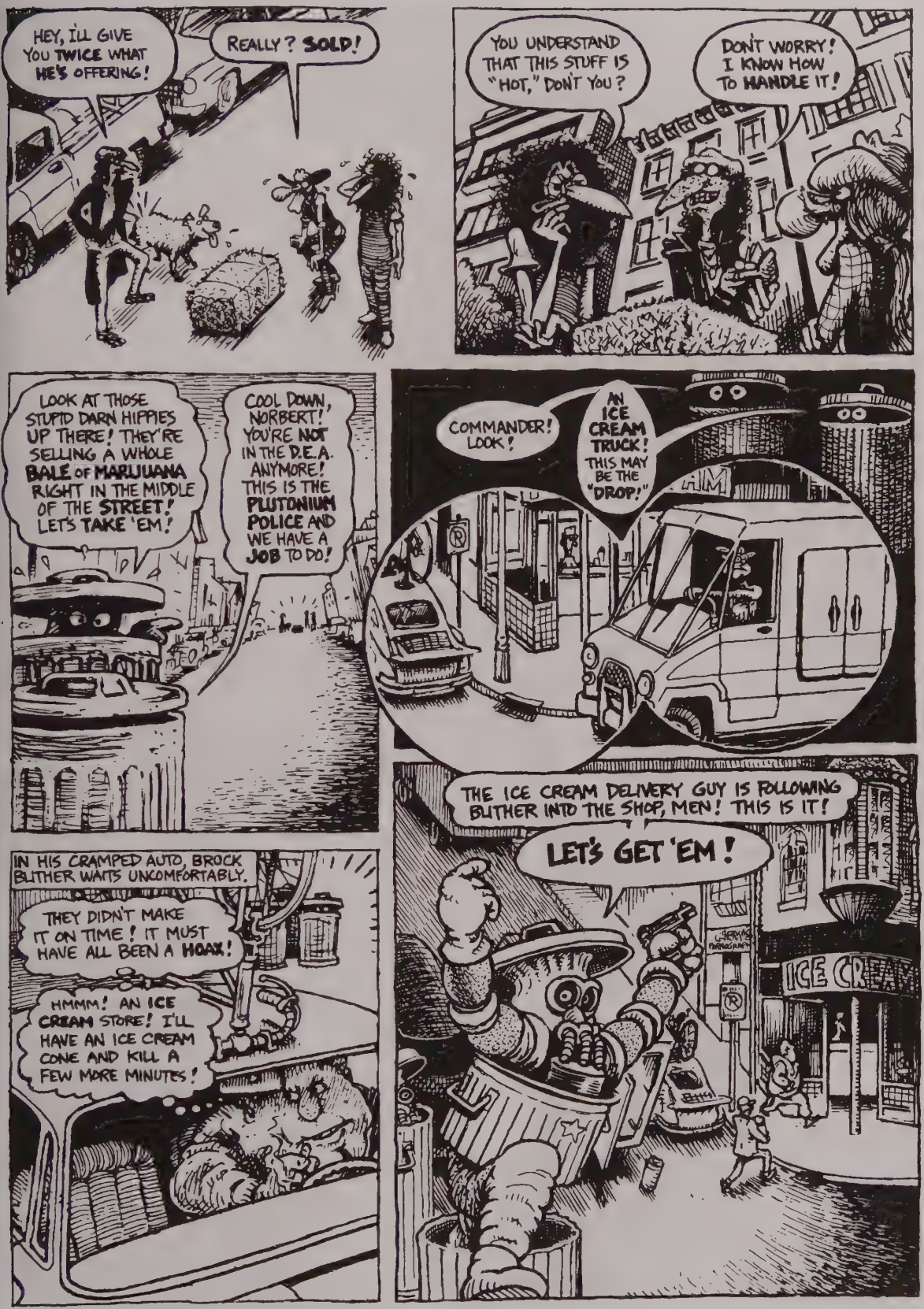

OH, SIR! THE NOBEL COMMITTEE AND THE PULITZER COMMITTEE ARE DUKING IT OUT IN THE HALL!
TELL THEM I'M BUSY.
BLITHER THE MEDIUM
NO PARKING
AH! HERE'S A CONVENIENT NO-PARKING ZONE!


TRASH CANS IN POSITION, SIR!
SIR, I'VE GOT BLITHER UNDER SCRUTINY! I DON'T SEE ANYONE CARRYING ANYTHING THAT COULD POSSIBLY BE A RADIATION CONTAINER!

COLONEL, IF THEY TRY TO COMMIT ANY SORT OF EXCHANGE WITH THAT PLUTONIUM ON THIS CORNER, WE'LL BE ON THEM LIKE MAGNETIC MONOPOLES IN A CLOUD CHAMBER!
PAWN-O-RAMA
NEWS PORNOGRAPHY
ICE CREAM
DOG BAR
GUNS AND AMMO

FIFTY YARDS AWAY, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS HAVE MANAGED TO FIND A PARKING PLACE.
BASH
SMUNCH
CRUMP
POP
TINKLE
CRUNCH

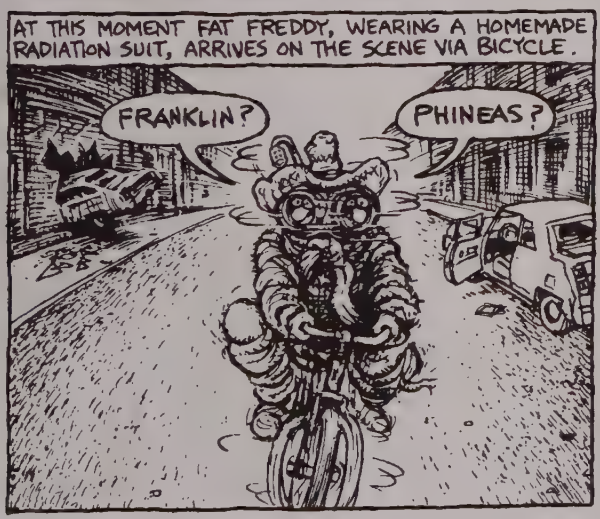
HI, FRANKLIN! WHAT'S THAT?
OH, HI, SPEEDY! IT'S A CONTAINER OF PLUTONIUM DISGUISED AS A BALE OF HAY! WE'RE GOING TO SELL THE STUFF TO BROCK BLITHER!


HEY, I'LL GIVE YOU TWICE WHAT HE'S OFFERING!
REALLY? SOLD!
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THIS STUFF IS "HOT," DON'T YOU?
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT!
LOOK AT THOSE STUPID DARN HIPPIES UP THERE! THEY'RE SELLING A WHOLE BALE OF MARIJUANA RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET! LET'S TAKE 'EM!
COOL DOWN, NORBERT! YOU'RE NOT IN THE D.E.A. ANYMORE! THIS IS THE PLUTONIUM POLICE AND WE HAVE A JOB TO DO!
COMMANDER! LOOK!
AN ICE CREAM TRUCK! THIS MAY BE THE "DROP!"
IN HIS CRAMPED AUTO, BROCK BLITHER WAITS UNCOMFORTABLY.
THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT ON TIME! IT MUST HAVE ALL BEEN A HOAX!
HMMM! AN ICE CREAM STORE! I'LL HAVE AN ICE CREAM CONE AND KILL A FEW MORE MINUTES!
THE ICE CREAM DELIVERY GUY IS FOLLOWING BLITHER INTO THE SHOP, MEN! THIS IS IT!
LET'S GET 'EM!
ICE CREAM

MEANWHILE, FAT FREDDY HAS MANAGED TO ESCAPE.
WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP SMASH!
STC
HEY, FAT FREDDY! THAT'S A GREAT COAT! WHERED YOU GET IT? I GOTTA HAVE ONE!
SHUT UP AND UNBUCKLE ME, YOU IDIOT!
AND IN THE ICE CREAM PARLOR:
EVERYBODY FREEZE!
VERY FUNNY.
YOU THERE! LOWER THAT CANISTER SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR!
WE KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, BLITHER! WE'VE GOT YOU WITH STOLEN PLUTONIUM NOW AND WE'RE GONNA PUT YOU AWAY FOR GOOD!
THAT? YOU'RE SAYING THAT STUFF IS THE PLUTONIUM?
NAW, THIS HERE'S ICE CREAM!
POIP
YOU CALL THAT ICE CREAM?
MY COOLER MUST HAVE CONKED OUT!
OH, MY GOD! IT'S MORE RADIOACTIVE THAN WE THOUGHT!
IT'S ALL MELTED AND PURPLE! WE'RE SEEING THE CHERENKOV EFFECT!

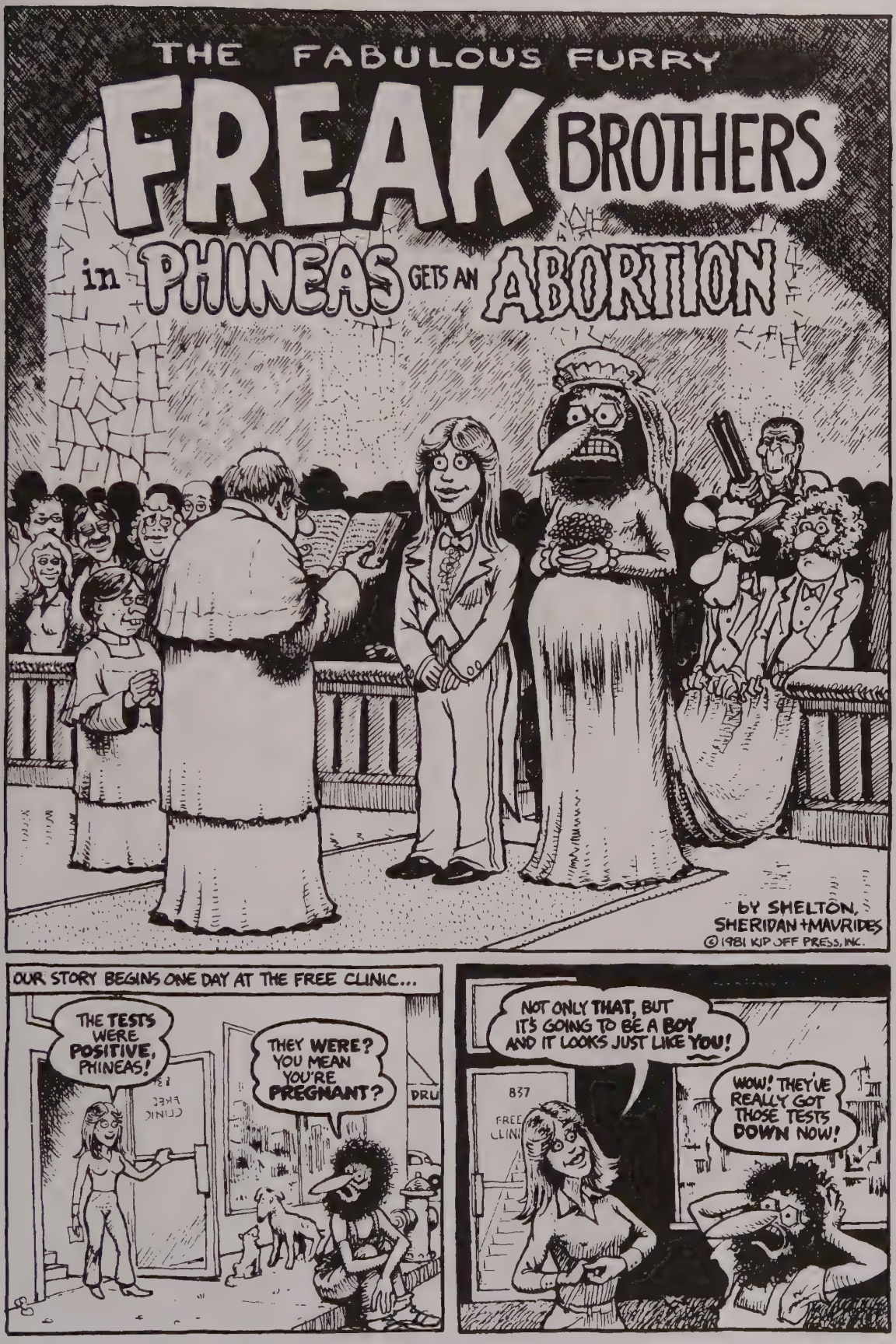
MELTDOWN!!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!!!
BAM

ICE CREAM
DOG BAR
BA


AT THIS MOMENT FAT FREDDY, WEARING A HOMEMADE RADIATION SUIT, ARRIVES ON THE SCENE VIA BICYCLE.
FRANKLIN?
PHINEAS?

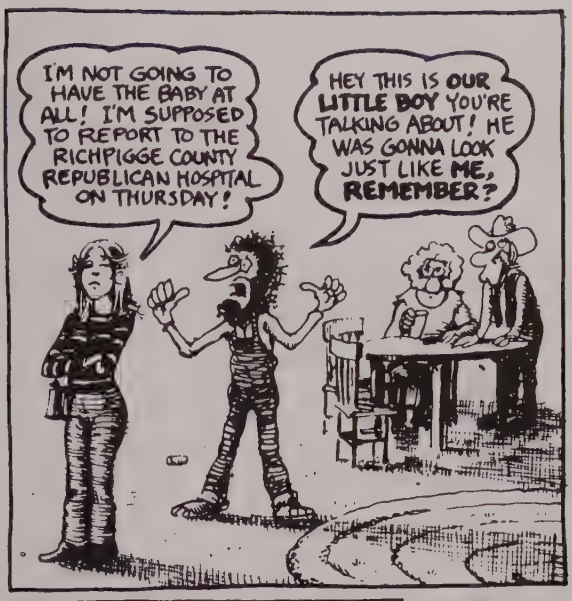
THE STREET IS COVERED WITH GUNS AND AMMO AND TWO-WAY RADIOS AND STUFF!

I WONDER WHERE FAT FREDDY WENT? HE'S NOT IN THE TUB!
WHEW! YOU GUYS ARE STILL HERE!
LOOKIT ALL THE SWELL THINGS I FOUND!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AFTER THE FREAK BROTHERS HAVE MOVED INTO A NEW APARTMENT CLEAR ACROSS TOWN...
I DUNNO, FRANKLIN... I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT HAVING GIVEN THAT PLUTONIUM TO THAT STREET PERSON!
SPEEDY? OH, HE'S A RESPONSIBLE TYPE GUY! LISTEN, IF YOU'RE WORRIED WE CAN GO CHECK IT OUT WITH HIM PERSONALLY!
HI, SPEEDY! WE WERE JUST CURIOUS... WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT PLUTONIUM YOU BOUGHT FROM US LAST WEEK?
PLUTONIUM?!! GOD, MAN, I THOUGHT YOU SAID PLATINUM!
I... I MADE IT INTO RONALD REEGAN MEDALLIONS AND SOLD THEM ALL AT THE SHOPPING MALL!
AND AT THE FEDERAL ATOMIC REGULATORY TASKFORCE BUILDING...
AWWW, SIR...
YOU TOO, NORBERT! YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR POLITICAL PINS AT THE OFFICE!
TAKE IT OFF AND PUT IT IN THIS BOX WITH ALL THE OTHERS WE HAVE CONFISCATED TODAY!
THE END!

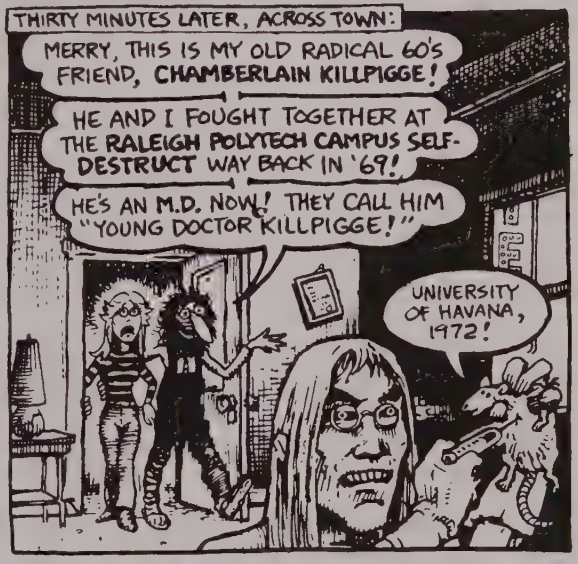

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in PHINEAS GETS AN ABORTION
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN + MAVRIDES
©1981 KIP OFF PRESS, INC.
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE DAY AT THE FREE CLINIC...
THE TESTS WERE POSITIVE, PHINEAS!
THEY WERE? YOU MEAN YOU'RE PREGNANT?
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A BOY AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
WOW! THEY'VE REALLY GOT THOSE TESTS DOWN NOW!

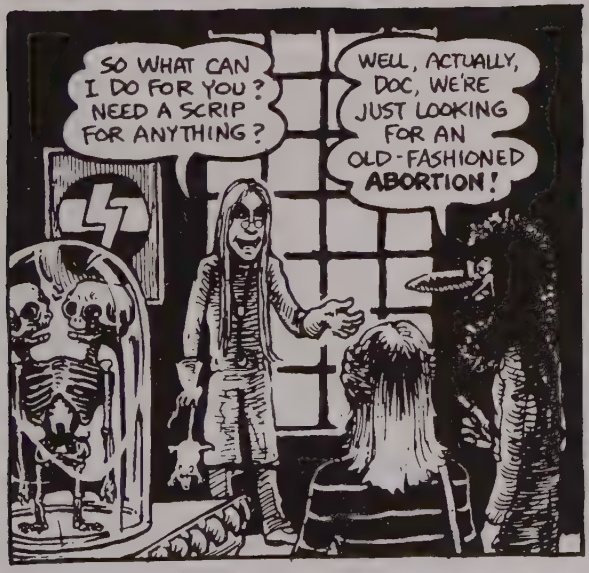
GEE, MERRY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! YOU CAN MOVE IN WITH ME OVER AT OUR APARTMENT AND HAVE THE BABY AT HOME!
OH, WOW, COULD I, PHINEAS? THAT'S REALLY GREAT! SO NATURAL AND EVERYTHING!
TAKE ME HOME! I'M GONNA TELL MOM AND DAD!
WAIT HERE IN THE CAR! I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!
UH-OH! HERE COMES HER FATHER! HE APPEARS TO BE TOO ENRAGED TO SPEAK ARTICULATELY, AND HE HAS A PISTOL IN HIS HAND!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE!
EEEEEUH! AAAAANGH!
YOW! SIX BULLET HOLES!
I KNEW I'D BE ASKING FOR TROUBLE, FALLING IN LOVE WITH A 16-YEAR-OLD!
LATER THAT EVENING...
HI!
DID YOU RUN AWAY FROM HOME?

OH, I DON'T HAVE TO RUN AWAY! I'VE BEEN ALLOWED TO LEAVE ANY TIME AND GO ANY PLACE I WANT EVER SINCE I WAS 14 YEARS OLD!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT HAVING THE BABY!
CHANGED YOUR MIND? BUT HAVING THE BABY AT HOME IS THE HEALTHY, LOVING WAY!


I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE THE BABY AT ALL! I'M SUPPOSED TO REPORT TO THE RICHPIGGE COUNTY REPUBLICAN HOSPITAL ON THURSDAY!
HEY THIS IS OUR LITTLE BOY YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! HE WAS GONNA LOOK JUST LIKE ME, REMEMBER?

DADDY GAVE ME $20,000 IN SMALL BILLS TO GIVE TO THE DOCTOR SO HE'LL KEEP IT A SECRET!
HEY, I CAN GET YOU A SECRET ABORTION CHEAPER THAN THAT!


THIRTY MINUTES LATER, ACROSS TOWN:
MERRY, THIS IS MY OLD RADICAL 60'S FRIEND, CHAMBERLAIN KILLPIGGE!
HE AND I FOUGHT TOGETHER AT THE RALEIGH POLYTECH CAMPUS SELF-DESTRUCT WAY BACK IN '69!
HE'S AN M.D. NOW! THEY CALL HIM "YOUNG DOCTOR KILLPIGGE!"
UNIVERSITY OF HAVANA, 1972!


SO WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? NEED A SCRIP FOR ANYTHING?
WELL, ACTUALLY, DOC, WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR AN OLD-FASHIONED ABORTION!

AN ABORTION? YOU GUYS MUST BE SERIOUSLY OUT OF TOUCH WITH THE TIMES!
? ?
ROOMS
ADULT BOOKS
GUN

CONTEMPORARY SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT HAS DECIDED THAT HUMAN LIFE IS SACRED, AFTER ALL! THAT DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN THAT YOU HAVE TO HAVE THE BABY, THOUGH, MERRY! IF YOU DON'T WANT THE FOETUS, WE CAN FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO TAKE IT!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN TRANSPLANT THE FOETUS TO SOME OTHER WOMAN'S BODY?
THAT'S RIGHT! WE EVEN HAVE A CUSTOMER IN BIAFRA WHO CAN TAKE FOUR AT A TIME!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T THINK SO MUCH OF THE IDEA OF MY SON GROWING UP IN SOME FOREIGN COUNTRY!
SON, YOU SAY? LISTEN, IF THE FOETUS IS A MALE IT WOULD BE TECHNICALLY POSSIBLE TO TRANSPLANT IT INTO A MAN'S BODY! YOU COULD BE THE MOTHER, PHINEAS!
ME? HOW?
WITH THE AID OF MY NEWLY-INVENTED ARTIFICIAL WOMB!
INSTALLING IT IS A FAIRLY SIMPLE PROCEDURE, THANKS TO THE ADVANCED TECHNIQUES AND EQUIPMENT I'VE DEVELOPED! THE OPERATION WOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES!
HOW ABOUT IT, PHINEAS? YOU WOULD BE THE WORLD'S FIRST PREGNANT MAN! WHAT'S WRONG? HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY BALLS?
ER, UH... YEAH!
WELL, THEN, CLIMB UP ONTO THOSE TABLES, YOU TWO!
YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THIS STUFF, DON'T YOU?
LAUGHING GAS? SURE!
N°0

A FEW MINUTES LATER:
THERE! ALL DONE!
HA HA HA HA! HA HA HA!
HUH? YOU'RE FINISHED?
I'VE ONLY GOT A TINY LITTLE INCISION SCAR!
I HAVE A GREAT BIG ZIPPER!
OF COURSE! HOW DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET THE BABY OUT?
JUST ONE THING, PHINEAS: DON'T UNZIP YOUR ARTIFICIAL WOMB UNTIL YOU'RE SURE THE KID IS READY TO COME OUT, OR YOU MIGHT RUIN IT! JUST LIKE COOKING RICE!
ER, UH... OKAY! HOW MUCH DO WE OWE YOU?
YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING! I WORK WITHOUT PAY, IN THE SPIRIT OF FREE SCIENTIFIC INQUIRY!
HOWEVER, IF YOU SHOULD HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY EXOTIC DRUGS LYING AROUND, I'D BE GLAD TO TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS! YOU CAN'T USE DRUGS NOW, YOU KNOW, BECAUSE YOU'RE PREGNANT!
CARE FOR A DRINK, MERRY?
WOW! NOW WE HAVE $20,000.00 TO SPEND ON FUN THINGS!
WELL, FIRST WE HAVE TO BUY A BABY CRIB AND REDECORATE THE EXTRA ROOM AND GET A BUNCH OF THINGS LIKE A HIGH CHAIR AND A BOTTLE STERILIZER AND A BOTTLE WARMER AND A SUBSCRIPTION TO CHILD PERSON MAGAZINE...
VENUS Massage
OPEN
WOW, NOW WE ONLY HAVE $37.55 LEFT!
WELL, RAISING A CHILD IS EXPENSIVE! YOU JUST LEAVE THE DETAILS TO ME, AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T GET SOME MORE MONEY FROM YOUR DAD!
BABY

AS THE MONTHS ROLL BY, OUR BEARDED PROTAGONIST FINDS HIMSELF ADAPTING EASILY TO HIS NEW SEXUAL ROLE.
I DON'T FEEL WELL THIS MORNING! MERRY, YOU CLEAN THE FLOOR! FREDDY, YOU WASH THE DISHES! FRANKLIN, BRING ME A PILLOW!
HE'S GOT "MORNING SICKNESS!"
(SIGH!) 165 POUNDS! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER REGAIN MY BOYISH FIGURE?
HEY, YOU'RE REALLY GETTING FAT! WHEN'S THE BABY DUE?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, EXACTLY! I SUPPOSE THE BABY WILL HAVE SOME WAY OF TELLING ME WHEN IT'S READY TO BE BORN!
MAYBE I OUGHT TO GO ASK DOCTOR KILLPIGGE!
(GASP!) THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS GONE!
YOU LOOKING FOR THAT CRAZY DOCTOR? TOUGH LUCK! THE D.E.A. CAME AND BURNED DOWN THAT PLACE SIX MONTHS AGO!
KEEP OUT
NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! WHEN DID YOU FIRST GET PREGNANT, MERRY?
LET'S SEE... IT WAS JANUARY BEFORE LAST, I THINK! THAT MAKES IT FOURTEEN MONTHS AGO!
FOURTEEN MONTHS? I DIDN'T REALIZE IT HAD BEEN THAT LONG!!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE WERE SMOKING DOPE THE WHOLE TIME! WE JUST LOST OUR SENSE OF PUNCTUALITY! GOT A LIGHT?

WELL, I GUESS MAYBE I'D BETTER UNZIP TH' ZIPPER!
I'LL GET THE HOT WATER AND CLEAN TOWELS!
SNAP!
CLIC
ZZZZZAP!
LEAPIN'
SPROING
OH, MY GOD! THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM!
THEY'RE ALL EXACT COPIES OF PHINEAS!
GRAB THEM! THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
QUICK! LOCK THE DOORS!
GIVE US OUR FREEDOM! DEATH TO TYRANTS!
BABIES HAVE RIGHTS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
DOWN WITH THE PIGLIKE BOURGEOIS ESTABLISHMENT MOTHERFUCKERS!
WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED!

BUT... BUT YOU'RE JUST LITTLE BABIES! YOU SHOULD BE LYING IN YOUR TINY CRIBS LISTENING TO LULLABIES AND THINGS!
DON'T GIVE US THAT MUSHY MIDDLE-CLASS SENTIMENTALISM!
THERE ARE MORE OF US THAN YOU! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE OVER THIS PLACE!
WE'RE TURNING IT INTO A PEOPLE'S DEMOCRATIC COMMUNE!
NOT WHILE THE FLAME OF FREEDOM STILL BURNS IN MY BREAST!
TASTE THE STAINLESS BLADE OF LIBERALISM, YOU ARROGANT BUNCH OF STALINISTS!
GOOD LORD, HE'S KILLING THEM!
WHERE'S YOUR INBRED SENSE OF PACIFISM, PHINEAS? WAKE UP!
SPLUT
SLICE-
CHOP
WAKE UP, PHINEAS! WAKE UP! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR MY APPOINTMENT AT THE FREE CLINIC!
POP
HUNH? WHAT? GOOD GRIEF, I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING ALL THIS TIME!
GUESS WHAT, PHINEAS! THE TESTS WERE POSITIVE! I'M PREGNANT!
HA HA HA! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS BEFORE, AND IT'S ALL GOING TO TURN OUT TO BE A DREAM!
AND SO ON...

Birth announcement:
Featuring the Freak Brothers as the Three Magi

Stout:
The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers at the comic festival of Rathdrum, Ireland.
This is the only known picture of the Freak Brothers with their British publishers Tony and Carol Bennett, at the right of picture between cartoonists Hunt Emerson and Gilbert Shelton.

the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
GILBERT SHELTON
HERE'S A THOUSAND DOLLARS, FAT FREDDY! I WANT YOU TO GO SCORE US A POUND OF REALLY GOOD WEED!
WOW! I PROMISE I WON'T GET BURNED THIS TIME, FRANKLIN!
A SHORT TIME LATER:
HERE'S FAT FREDDY!
WHAT DID YOU GET, FREDDY?
WE'LL SEE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE'LL SEE"? DIDN'T YOU SAMPLE THE STUFF BEFORE YOU BOUGHT IT?
I DIDN'T HAVE TO! I COULD TELL IT WAS HIGH QUALITY BY THE PACKAGE!
LOOK HOW NEAT THIS PLASTIC WRAPPING IS! NO BURN ARTIST WOULD WRAP A PACKAGE LIKE THIS!
SEE? IT'S EVEN GOT ANOTHER PLASTIC BAG INSIDE THIS ONE!
...AND ANOTHER INSIDE THIS ONE!
...AND ANOTHER ONE INSIDE THIS ONE...
...AND ANOTHER...
...AND ANOTHER...
...AND ANOTHER...
HE SPENT OUR THOUSAND DOLLARS ON PLASTIC BAGS! I'LL KILL HIM!
NO! LET'S TORTURE HIM FIRST!
INEXPLICABLY, ON THE 398th BAG:
...AND ANOTHER! BUT THIS ONE IS BIGGER THAN THE ONE BEFORE! IT MUST BE HIGHLY COMPRESSED!
POP
...AND THIS ONE IS BIGGER STILL!
FLUMP
AND WHEN HE OPENS THE 400th BAG:
SEE? THERE MUST BE AT LEAST FIVE POUNDS OF SINSEMILLA HERE! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T GET BURNT!
POOMP
DON'T EVER SCARE US LIKE THAT AGAIN, FAT FREDDY!
BUT BUT... BUT...
THE END

WHOLESOME Family ENTERTAINMENT
Sunday Funnies
NOTORIOUS NORBERT
BY FLEAGLE & FOSDICK
FELLOW POLICEMEN, PERHAPS YOU ARE WONDERING WHY YOU WERE CALLED HERE.
YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE A MAJOR NEW WEAPON IN OUR ONGOING WAR AGAINST THE WAVE OF COCAINE SMUGGLING.
HERETOFORE, WE HAVE BEEN STYMIED DUE TO THE EASY CONCEALABILITY OF THE PERNICIOUS PERUVIAN DRUG.
NOW, GENTLEMEN, WITNESS THE SKILL OF THE COCAINE-DETECTING DOG!
RELEASE DOG!
HE'S PASSING RIGHT BY THE HEROIN, THE BARBITURATES AND THE VALIUM!!
SEE? HE FOUND THE COCAINE CONCEALED BENEATH ALL THE OTHER PACKAGES!!
SNURF!
WOW! WOW! SOMEBODY SHOOT THAT [illegible] DOG!
IT TURNED INTO A WOLF!
ROAR
BANG
SNAP
SLURP
CRASH
SNARL
GROWL
CRASH
SLOBBER
BLOOIE
KAPWEING
TINKLE

HEY, WOW! THE COPS HAVE GOT COCAINE-SNIFFING DOGS NOW!
THERE'S A THING ABOUT IT IN THE NEWSPAPER!
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO COULD THAT BE AT THE DOOR?
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
AND THE MYSTERIOUS VISITOR
BARK! BARK! BARK!

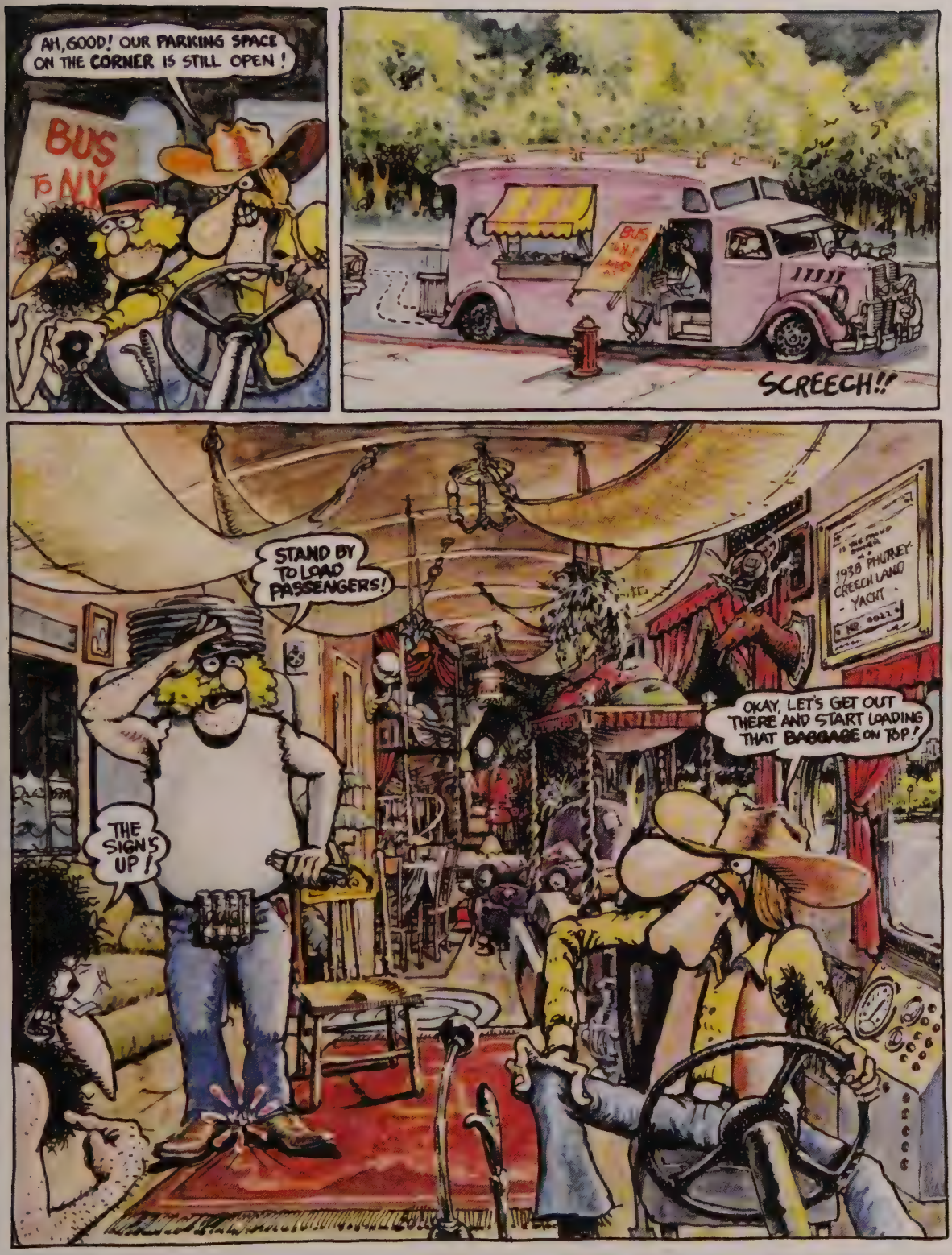
HI! I'M NEW IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP OVER AND GET ACQUAINTED!
BARK! BARK!
WE COULD HAVE A "GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY" RIGHT HERE THIS AFTERNOON!
I'M "INTO" ALL KINDS OF THINGS... MASSAGE, BODY PAINTING, PHOTOGRAPHY, NUDE SWIMMING, AND ALL KINDS OF INDOOR GAMES!"
I'VE GOT A FRIEND! WE COULD DO A THREESOME!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE FRENCH LESSONS? HOW ABOUT GREEK CULTURE? ARE YOU INTERESTED IN UNDERWEAR?
S&M.? B&D.? GOLDEN SHOWER? ANIMAL LOVER?
ER, UH... NECROPHILIA? COP... UH.. COPROPHAGIA???
(WHAT THE HELL IS "COPROPHAGIA?")
SLAM
WHY DID YOU SLAM THE DOOR IN THAT LADY'S FACE, PHINEAS?
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A LOT OF FUN!
THAT WAS NO LADY! THAT WAS NOTORIOUS NORBERT IN DRAG! HE MUST'VE BEEN DEMOTED TO THE VICE SQUAD!
GET BACK IN THE SQUAD CAR, PATROLMAN NORBERT!
CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT!
AW, COME ON, LIEUTENANT O'FLYE! TAKE IT EASY! I'M NEW ON THE "DOOR-TO-DOOR ENTRAPMENT" DETAIL!
THE END

EVER WANTED TO JUST DROP WHAT YOU WERE DOING AND HIT THE OL' HIGHWAY? WELL, HERE AT LAST COMES YOUR CHANC

THOSE CAREFREE RASCALS, THE **FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS**, ARE **LIVING ON THE ROAD** AGAIN. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS, A **VOLKSWAGEN VAN** MAKES FOR FAIRLY **CRAMPED LIVING QUARTERS**. THE WANDERING LIFE OF THE VAGABOND BECOMES A LOT LIKE **CITY LIFE** AT SUCH A LEVEL OF POPULATION. SO MUCH FOR "LIVING ON THE ROAD." BUT SINCE **NO ONE** IN THE **CITY** WILL RENT THEM AN **APARTMENT** ANY MORE, THE FURRY TRIO SEEMS DOOMED TO FOREVER **PLY** THE **HIGHWAYS**. THE ONLY SOLUTION IS TO TRADE OFF THE BELOVED V.W. FOR SOMETHING **LARGER**...

... LIKE A MOTOR HOME! LET'S CHECK OUT THAT LOT ACROSS THE STREET!
MOTOR HOMES
THAT'S THE 1978 38-FOOT WILDERNESS HILTON, BOYS! SELLS FOR $44,675.00 NEW, BUT THIS ONE'S A DEMO SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL YOU CAN'T REFUSE!
GIVE ME THAT VW VAN AND 42 EVEN AND YOU CAN DRIVE HER AWAY!
ER, UH... I THINK MAYBE WE WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE OLDER!
WELL, HERE'S A SLIGHTLY USED HURLBERT HURTLING HIDEAWAY I CAN LET YOU HAVE FOR...
I WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS BIG FENCE?
KEEP OUT
HOLY DETROIT! THERE'S A WHOLE FLEET OF ANTIQUE CARS AND TRUCKS BACK HERE ON THIS REAR LOT!
HEY FELLOWS! I THINK I FOUND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

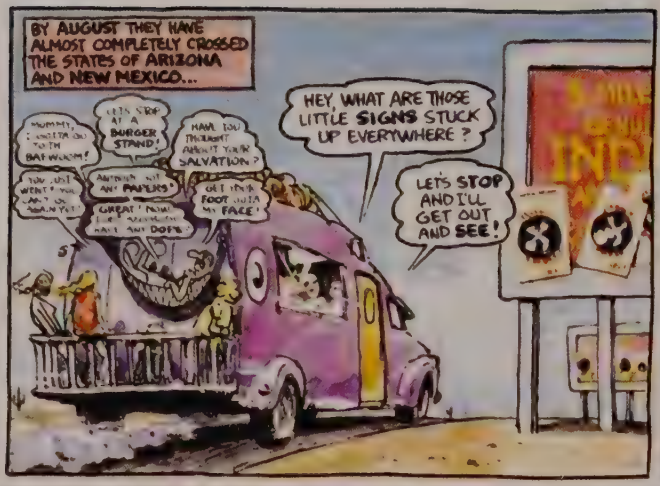
THAT'S A 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT, BOYS! THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM LIKE THAT ANY MORE!
IT'S NOT FOR SALE! NOTHING ON THIS LOT IS FOR SALE!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT WOODWORK AND TRIM! AND LOOK AT THAT MAGNIFICENT MAHOGANY BAR!
LOOK AT THIS! A LITTLE BATHROOM WITH A REAL FLUSH-TOILET!
WOW! A BUILT-IN SOUND SYSTEM!
COMPLETE WITH A COLLECTION OF 78 RPM RECORDS!
WE HAVE TO HAVE IT! WE'LL GIVE YOU THE VAN PLUS FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS! THAT'S ALL THE MONEY WE HAVE IN THE WORLD!
LOOK, YOU GUYS DON'T WANT THAT WHITE ELEPHANT! THERE'S NO WAY TO GET PARTS FOR THE THING! IF ANYTHING EVER BROKE, YOU'D BE OUT OF LUCK!
PLEASE! PLEASE! LET US HAVE IT!
WELL, LET'S PUT A BATTERY IN AND SEE WHAT SHE DOES!
IT STARTS! IT STARTS!
GRRR-GRRRRR
VRUMP
FIVE MINUTES AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS LATER, THE FABULOUS FREAKS ROLL OUT OF THE CAMPER LOT THE PROUD NEW OWNERS OF A RARE 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT. WITHIN TWO WEEKS THEY HAVE RESTORED IT TO NEAR PRISTINE CONDITION WITH A CHANGE OF OIL AND A NEW SET OF AWNINGS, AND THEY HAVE INSTALLED AT GREAT EXPENSE A CHEMICAL WASTE-DISPOSAL SYSTEM TO REPLACE THE ORIGINAL EQUIPMENT, AN OUTMODED FLUSH-ON-THE-ROAD DESIGN. THE PAINT, REJUVENATED BY A THREE-DAY POLISHING, GLOWS LIKE AN AMETHYST IN THE SUN.
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO OUR PAINT JOB?
LISTEN, WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR MONEY ON THIS THING! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE IT START PAYING FOR ITSELF!
A FEW DAYS LATER, A CLASSIFIED AD APPEARS IN THE NEWSPAPERS
T75-TRAVEL
COAST TO COAST
ONLY $29.95
ONE WAY
SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK
FIRST CLASS
FLYING "F" BUS LINES
Be at corner of First a Redwood Ave. on Sunda June 19, at 8:00 a.m. wit your luggage and read

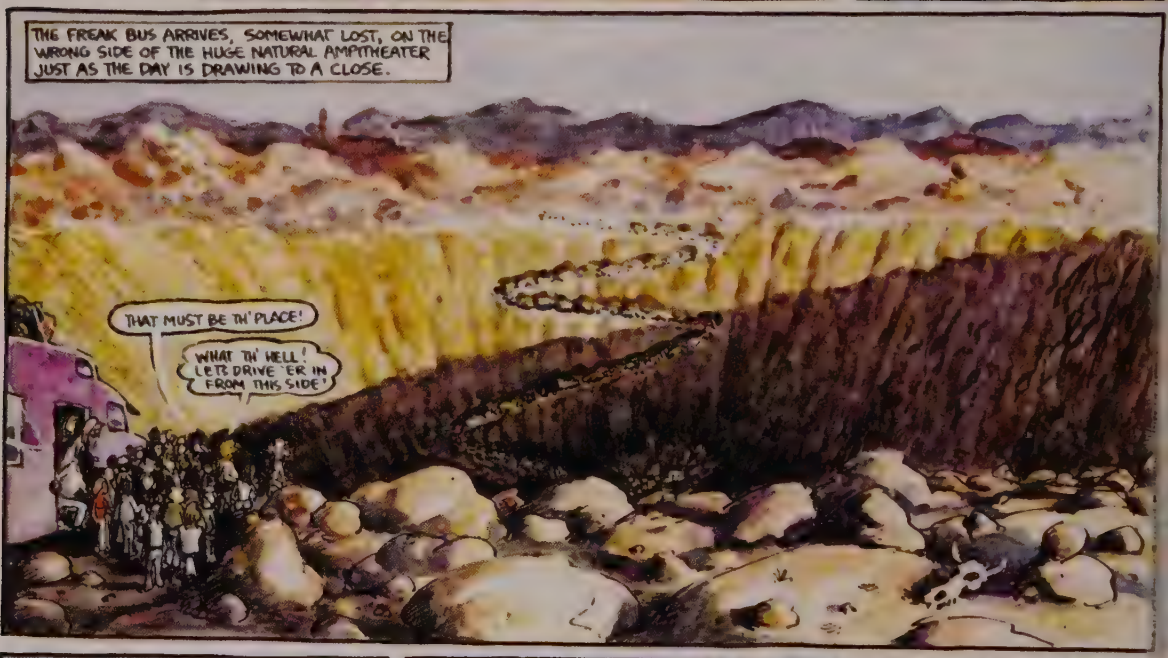

AH, GOOD! OUR PARKING SPACE ON THE CORNER IS STILL OPEN!
BUS TO NY
SCREECH!!
STAND BY TO LOAD PASSENGERS!
1938 PHUTREY CREECH LAND YACHT
OKAY, LET'S GET OUT THERE AND START LOADING THAT BAGGAGE ON TOP!
THE SIGN'S UP!

FIFTEEN LONG MINUTES PASS...
DO YOU THINK ANYONE WILL SHOW UP?
I WOULD THINK SO! $29.95 TO NEW YORK IS REALLY A BARGAIN!
FIRST HEDWOOD
BUS TO N.Y.
ALL WE NEED ARE TEN OR TWELVE PASSENGERS TO COVER THE COST OF THE GAS!
I THINK HERE COMES THE FIRST ONE NOW!
IS THIS THE BUS TO NEW YORK? DO YOU THINK IT WILL GET THERE? HERE'S MY $29.95! SORRY IT'S ALL IN NICKELS, BUT THAT'S THE ONLY KIND OF COIN THAT COMES OUT EVEN FOR THAT AMOUNT EXCEPT FOR PENNIES, AND THOSE WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN WORSE...
I HOPE YOU HAVE PLENTY OF LUGGAGE SPACE!
BUS LINES
ARE ALL THOSE KIDS YOURS?
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE ALL UNDER THREE YEARS OLD! I CAN HOLD THEM IN MY LAP!
HOW MUCH FURTHER TO NEW YORK, MOMMY?
MOMMY, I'M HUNGRY!
YOWWL!
PRAP! EEKLE!
IS THIS THE "PEOPLES" BUS LINE?
WE'LL TAKE ANYBODY'S MONEY, "BROTHER!"
ER, UH...
OH, HE'S VERY WELL-BEHAVED! HE DOES EVERYTHING I TELL HIM TO DO!
THIRTY CUSTOMERS! WE'RE RICH!
THAT'S ALMOST NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
ALL RIGHT, ALL ABOARD FOR NOO YOCK CITY! FIRST COME FIRST SERVE FOR SEATING AND FLOOR SPACE! FIRST STOP WILL BE... UH...
WHAT WILL OUR FIRST STOP BE, PHINEAS?

WE SHOULD SETTLE THIS QUESTION DEMOCRATICALLY!
I VOTE FOR BIG SUR!
EUGENE OREGON!
SEQUOIA PARK!
HOLLYWOOD!
MENDOCINO!
LAS VEGAS!
YOSEMITE!
I CAST MY VOTE FOR SALT LAKE CITY!
LAKE TAHOE!
I CAST SIX VOTES FOR DISNEYLAND!
I CAST MY VOTE FOR SACRAMENTO!
HEY, I'VE GOT A COUSIN DOWN IN FRESNO THAT OWNS A FILLING STATION! HE OUGHTA GIVE US A DISCOUNT ON GAS!
WE'LL SETTLE THIS ISSUE ECONOMICALLY! FRESNO IT IS!
THAT'LL BE $165.38, BUDDY!
HERE YOU ARE! I HOPE YOU CAN USE SOME NICKELS!
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY BACK IN THE BUS!
NEW YORK, HERE WE COME!!
ALL RIGHT!
YAY!!
YIPPEE!
WHOOT!
WHISTLE!
STOP! STOP THE BUS! EMERGENCY! STOP! STOP!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FOR GOD'S SAKE?
MY DOG IS MISSING!
HE'S NOWHERE ON THE BUS! WE MUSTVE LEFT HIM BACK AT THAT SERVICE STATION!
AW, HE'LL BE OKAY!
HEY, MY COUSIN WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
DIDJA HAVE TO THROW THAT GUY OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT, FRANKLIN?
AW, I DID GIVE THE GUY A SWELL BULL HORN FOR HIM TO CALL HIS DOG WITH!
YOU'VE GOT TO TURN AROUND! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER WITHOUT MY DOG!!
THAT'S THREE HUNDRED MILES BACK! YOU SHOULDA SAID SOMETHING EARLIER!
WE'LL SETTLE THIS DEMOCRATICALLY!

$29.95 SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK IS ONLY ONE OF THE NUMEROUS ATTRACTIONS OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS' BUS LINE! THEIR LUXURIOUS 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT IS FULL OF INTERESTING TRAVELERS FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE, ALL WITH A GREAT WEALTH OF FASCINATING CONVERSATION AND LOTS OF OTHER WONDERFUL THINGS TO RELATE. HOW TIME FLIES FOR THE MERRY GROUP AS THEY TRAVERSE THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT...


BY AUGUST THEY HAVE ALMOST COMPLETELY CROSSED THE STATES OF ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO...
HEY, WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE SIGNS STUCK UP EVERYWHERE?
LET'S STOP AND I'LL GET OUT AND SEE!
LET'S STOP AT A BURGER STAND!
HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT YOUR SALVATION?
GET YOUR FOOT OUTTA MY FACE!
GREAT! NOW I'VE GOTTA HAVE ANY DOPE!


THE FREAK BUS ARRIVES, SOMEWHAT LOST, ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE HUGE NATURAL AMPITHEATER JUST AS THE DAY IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE.
THAT MUST BE TH' PLACE!
WHAT TH' HELL! LET'S DRIVE 'ER IN FROM THIS SIDE!

ENDLESS BOUNCY MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS CLOSE ENOUGH!
WOW! IT'S A GATHERING OF THE TRIBES! A REGULAR WOODSTOCK OF THE WILD WEST!
SCRAPE

DO YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD GET A DRINK OF WATER?
THERE AINT NO WATER AROUND HERE, PARTNER! ALL OF US OUTLAWS DRINK NOTHING BUT BOTTLE AFTER BOTTLE OF GOOD OL' LONGNECK TURTLE BEER!
WHATS THE OCCASION OF THE FESTIVAL?
ON THIS DAY IN 1883 WAS THE MASS HANGING OF ALL SEVENTEEN OF THE SNIPE BROTHERS, AS FINE A BUNCH OF OUTLAWS AS THERE EVER WAS!
HORSE THIEVES, ALL OF 'EM!
I SEE!
IT DONT TAKE MUCH OF AN EXCUSE FOR US OUTLAWS TO HAVE A FESTIVAL! ALL WE NEED TO HAVE FUN IS AN ADEQUATE SUPPLY OF
LONGNECK TURTLE! ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY!
SUDDENLY THE STAGE IS BATHED IN LIGHT AS THE HEADLIGHTS OF HUNDREDS OF HARLEY-DAVIDSONS ARE SWITCHED ON.
LADIES AND MEN, THE OUTLAW MUSIC FESTIVAL!
AND HERE IS YOUR HOST
WHO'S THAT GUY? HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WAYLON JENNINGS OR WILLIE NELSON OR ANYONE I'VE EVER HEARD OF!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE GUYS? THAT THERE'S WAILIN' WILLIE WALLCLIMBER! HE'S A REAL OUTLAW! HE ESCAPED FROM PRISON 37 TIMES!
ER, UH HE MUST HAVE A WONDERFUL VOICE!
WELL, I DONT KNOW WHAT HIS VOICE SOUNDS LIKE, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH! HIM AND ALL THE REST OF THE MUSICIANS HERE JUST DON'T EVER SEEM ABLE TO FIND A JOB PLAYING ANYWHERE!
ALAS, WE ARE NEVER TO HEAR WAILIN' WILLIE'S SINGING VOICE, FOR THE WALLCLIMBER O.D.'s ON WALLBANGERS BEFORE THE FIRST SONG BEGINS.
THE EARLY PART OF THE EVENING IS FILLED WITH THE MUSIC OF ORDINARY DRIFTERS, SOCIAL MISFITS AND DRUG OFFENDERS.
AROUND MIDNIGHT, THE LAST OF THE BADASS COWBOYS IS CHASED OFFSTAGE BY A PERFORMING BAND OF AUTHENTIC MEXICAN BANDITOS.
SOME TIME LATER, THE PROGRAM CLIMAXES WITH A COMBO OF GENUINELY PRIMITIVE RENEGADES FROM THE SIERRA MADRE.

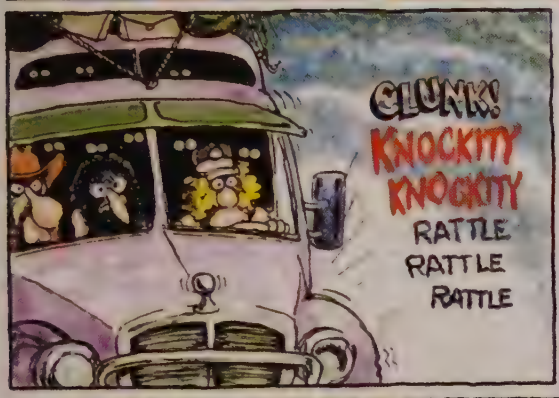
...BUT THE AUDIENCE IS COMATOSE ON LONGNECK TURTLE BY THIS TIME AND IS UNIMPRESSED BY THE ACT.
THE MERCILESS DESERT SUN RISES AT 4:37
THE TEMPERATURE ROSES IMMEDIATELY TO 122°F
MY GOD! THAT'S 50°
HEY, HAVE THOSE SIGNS BEEN HERE ALL ALONG?
PRIVATE PROPERTY ABSOLUTELY NO TRESPASSING VIOLATORS WILL BE SHOT!
THE ROAD OUT OF HERE IS BLOCKED WITH BURNING CARS! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE! WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT THE WAY WE CAME IN!
YEEEH!
THE AGED PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT STRUGGLES VALIANTLY UP THE IMPOSSIBLY STEEP SLOPE, BUT FINALLY IT CAN CLIMB NO FURTHER
EVERYONE'S GOTTA GET OUT AND PUSH!
THE TIMELY ARRIVAL ON THE OPPOSITE RIM OF A LARGE CONTINGENT OF STATE POLICE PROVIDES THE ADRENALINE FOR THE LAST FEW YARDS.
ROWWL
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT A HIGHWAYSIDE MOTEL 120 MILES FROM THE FESTIVAL, THE HIT AND RUN MOTEL POOL RAID IS INVENTED.
MOTEL
GAS

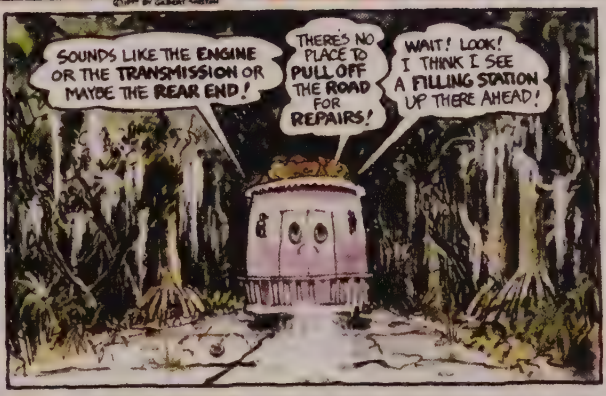
ALMOST BEFORE THEY REALIZE IT, THE MERRY BUSLOAD IS OUT OF THE DESERT AND INTO THE LUSH VERDURE OF THE GULF COASTAL PRIMEVAL SWAMPLAND.
WHERE ARE WE NOW, NAVIGATOR?
THIS ROAD'S NOT ON THE MAP!
MAYBE THAT SIGN UP THERE WILL TELL US!
MOMMY, ARE WE IN NEW YORK YET?
MOOSE HAMBURGER IS THIS IN MY BEDROLL?
MOMMY! I WANNA PIZZA!

CAN YOU **DIG** IT? TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY **LOST**, SOMEWHERE IN THE **DEEP SOUTH**, IN A **BUS** PILOTED BY THE FABULOUS FURRY **FREAK BROTHERS**? YOU CAN'T DIG IT? IN THAT CASE, DON'T READ ANY FURTHER. STOP RIGHT NOW.

PUNETANG PARISH? ISN'T THAT THE PLACE WHERE THEY FOUND A WHOLE BUNCH OF CIVIL RIGHTS WORKERS THAT HAD BEEN LOCKED IN AN OLD SPANISH DUNGEON BY LOCAL VIGILANTES AND SECRETLY IMPRISONED FOR **YEARS**?

OH, COME ON! THINGS WEREN'T **THAT** BAD BACK IN THE SIXTIES!
WHO'S TALKING ABOUT THE **SIXTIES**? THEY JUST FOUND THESE CIVIL RIGHTS WORKERS **LAST MONTH**!




SOUNDS LIKE THE **ENGINE** OR THE **TRANSMISSION** OR MAYBE THE **REAR END**!
THERE'S NO PLACE TO **PULL OFF** THE **ROAD** FOR **REPAIRS**!
WAIT! LOOK! I THINK I SEE A **FILLING STATION** UP THERE AHEAD!

OH BOY! IT'S GOT A **POOL TABLE**!
HOW COME PAT FREDDY NEVER HAS TO WORK ON THE ENGINE LIKE THE REST OF US?
(LET HIM PLAY POOL! WE'LL ALL BE BETTER OFF!)
CAJUN GEORGE'S GAS
POOL · BEER

YOU NEVAIR DONE BEEN IN **LOUISIAN'**, MA FREN'? YOU EVAIR HEAR OF **JEAN LAFITTE** DE **PIRATE**? SHE DONE BURY LOTSA **TREASURE** ALL OVER LOUISIAN'!
SOM' TIMES DIS TREASURE, HE WASH UP ON DE **BEACH** DOWN DERE!

FAT FREDDY WANDERS OFF TO THE BEACH TO DIG UP A QUICK TREASURE OR TWO.
NOW, LET'S SEE... IF I WERE A CRAZED, BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATE, WHERE WOULD I BURY MY ILL-GOTTEN BOOTY?
VROOOOOOOOOOMM
?!
(GOOD GRIEF! WHAT HAVE I STUMBLED ONTO? SOME KIND OF SECRET RIGHT-WING MILITARY MANEUVER?)
WHUT'RE YEW LOOKIN' AT THAYER, GOOD BUDDY?
(GULP!) NOTHING! JUST PASSING THROUGH ON OUR WAY FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK!
I FOUND THIS HYERE YANKEE SPY OUT IN THE WEEDS, ADMIRAL!
OH NO! I'M NOT A SPY! I DIDN'T SEE A THING! MY LIPS ARE SEALED!
I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING, EITHER!
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR INVASION OF CUBA, OR WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT STUFF!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY BUS!
HA HA HA! YOU'VE GOT US ALL WRONG, BOY! THIS IS THE CONFEDERATE NAVY! WE JUST COLLECT OLD WAR SURPLUS EQUIPMENT AS A HOBBY! WE'RE IN IT STRICTLY FOR FUN!
...ALTHOUGH OCCASIONALLY, LIKE TONIGHT, WE RUN IN A LOAD OF GOOD SOUTH AMERICAN WEED TO HELP RAISE MONEY FOR MORE EQUIPMENT!
HERE, TAKE A COUPLE OF POUNDS OF THIS STUFF FOR YOUR TRIP TO NEW YORK!
UH... UH... UH.. (DROOL)..
(I'D BETTER HIDE THIS PACKAGE OF GRASS! IT WOULDN'T LAST AN HOUR IN THIS CROWD OF FOLKS!)
COME ON, FAT FREDDY! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
SOME TIME LATER, THE FLYING "F" BUS LINE FINDS ITS WAY OUT OF THE THICKET AND INTO THE MOUNTAINS.
I SURE WISH I HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING TO SMOKE!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP A SUPPLY IN THIS BUS!
(COUGH!)

FRANKLIN! THERE'S A FLASHING RED LIGHT COMING UP BEHIND US!
OH NO! IT'S... IT'S...
IT'S THE DREADED SOUTHERN SHERIFF!
YOAH CHAWAGHED WITH TRAVELIN' THUTTY-FOAH MAHLS PUH HOUAH IN A FAHV MAHL PUH HOUAH ZONE! FOLLUH ME BACK TO THE COTE HOUSE! IT'S IN THAT GAS STATION YONDER!
THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING TO SEARCH US! I GUESS I'D BETTER EAT THIS DOPE BY MYSELF! THE OTHERS MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND WHY I HID IT!!
ALL OF Y'ALL PUT YOAH BILLFOLDS ON THE EVIDENCE TABLE WHAHL AH CHANGE INTO MAH ROBES!
AH HEREBY FAHND YOU ALL GUILTY OF TRAVELIN THUTTY-FOAH IN A FAHV MAHL ZONE! TH' FAHN IS A HUNNID DOLLAHS APIECE! AH'LL TAKE WHATEVAH CASH Y'ALL HAVE AND Y'ALL CAN SUHVE OUT TH' REMAINDUH IN TH' COUNTY JAIL! IT'S RAT NEX' DOAH!
YOU'RE THE WARDEN AS WELL?
YEP! CHEF, TOO! AH HOPE Y'ALL LAHK BUTTAH-BEANS, 'CAUSE THAZ ALL WE'S GOT!
'TILL TH' OKRA SEASON, ANYWAY!
YECH! YUK! PFAUGH! PATOOIE! RETCH!
BUTTERBEANS! MOANNNN...
FEH! GAG! YUHHHGH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU PEOPLE? I THINK BUTTERBEANS TASTE GREAT!
DON'T THROW ANY AWAY! I'LL FINISH 'EM!
FAT FREDDY'S NORMALLY ABUNDANT APPETITE IS FURTHER STIMULATED BY THE TWO KILOS OF WEED HE INGESTED
GOD, HE FINISHED EVERYONE ELSE'S FOOD FOR THEM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE EAT SO MANY BUTTERBEANS!
YOU KNOW THE WALLS OF THIS CELL ARE REALLY FLIMSY!
THIS JAIL IS NOTHING MORE THAN A HOUSE TRAILER! I CAN BEND THIS PANEL BACK FAR ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE OUT!
EVERYONE'S OUT BUT FREDDY! HE'S TOO BIG TO FIT THROUGH THE HOLE!
HE'S ALL SWOLLEN UP FROM EATING THAT SWILL!
HERE'S A BIG POLE! MAYBE WE CAN PRY HIM THROUGH!
NNNRRGH! YOW!! (GRUNT!)
HEY, SHERF, AH JES SAW THAT BUSLOAD OF TOURISTERS YOU HAD IN JAIL DRIVIN' OFF DOWN THE HAHWAY!
YEP, AH LET 'EM ESCAPE! AH GOT THEYUH MONEY, AN' THASS TH' MOS' IMPAWTENT THANG!
THASS A PERTY GOOD IDEE, SHERF! YEW THANK THAT'N UP YOSELF?
WAL, NOPE, TRUTHFULLY, AH PUNCHASED TH' WHOLE FRANCHISE FRUM TH' MAFIA!
POLICE CAR, RADAR, GAVEL AN' EVERTHANG!
TH' MAFIA! AH DON' KNOW 'BOUT THEM FELLAS, SHERF...
AW, THEY'S GOOD OL' BOYS! THEY'S FRUM S'UTHEN EUROPE!

AFTER ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX BREAKDOWNS PLUS NUMEROUS OTHER SCHEDULED AND UNSCHEDULED STOPS IN THIRTY-THREE OF THE FORTY-EIGHT CONTIGUOUS STATES, OUR WEARY BUSLOAD OF PILGRIMS, LATE ON HALLOWEEN DAY, ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.
W. VIRGINNY...
D.C...
BALTIMORE...
PHILLY...
AND FINALLY, FROM SOMEWHERE IN NEW JERSEY...
GOOD LORD! LOOK OVER THERE! AN H-BOMB MUST HAVE GONE OFF OVER THAT CITY!
NO! THAT'S NEW YORK!
COME AND MEET THOSE DANCING FEET ON THE AVENUE I'M TAKING YOU TO FORTY-SECOND STREET!
HMM... 42ND STREET HAS GONE THROUGH SOME CHANGES SINCE I WAS HERE LAST!
KIDDIE SNUFF
RAZOR SEX
ADULTS
LAST STOP! BROADWAY AND 42ND STREET!
EVERYBODY OUT!
INTERESTING RIDE, FELLOWS! Y'KNOW, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I THOUGHT THIS OLD BUS WASN'T GONNA MAKE IT!
WHAP
WHOOPS! SORRY ABOOT THAT!
CRASH!
WHEW! I'VE HAD MY CAR BREAK DOWN IN SOME BAD PLACES BEFORE, BUT THIS STREET TAKES THE CAKE FOR CONCENTRATED WEIRDNESS!
OH, YOU'VE JUST BEEN LOOKING AT THE EVERYDAY STREET WEIRDOS UNTIL NOW! HERE COMES THE REAL SHOW, UP BROADWAY! THE HOMOSEXUAL NEW YEAR PARADE!
SARDUCCI'S • PIZZA TO GO •

HI SWEETIE!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD THEIR OWN NEW YEAR!
YOU HOO!

UNKNOWN TO ALL, AN ULTRA RIGHT-WING GROUP, NAZIS FOR DECENCY, HAS SELECTED THIS PLACE AND TIME TO STAGE AN ANTI-SMUT DEMONSTRATION
STOMP OUT FILTH
STOP THE SMUT!

NOW I HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING! LITTLE OLD LADIES IN S.S. GARB!
CLEAN UP AMERICA!
NAZIS FOR DECENCY

AS THE TWO ALIEN ARMIES (NAZIS AND HOMOSEXUALS) CONVERGE ON THE TURF CLAIMED BY THE PROSTITUTES AND SMUT PEDDLERS, A MELEE BREAKS OUT.
QUEER!
PIG!
PERVERT!

THE FREAK BROTHERS, HUDDLED CLOSE TO THEIR VAN, ARE ABLE TO VIEW THE SPECTACLE IN RELATIVE SAFETY.

NOW I REALLY HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING! ARMED CLOWNS IN POLICE UNIFORMS!
OH, THOSE ARE REAL COPS! THEY LIKE TO HAVE FUN ON HALLOWEEN JUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO LEAVE!
LIG!

WHISHHHHHH
SHRIEK!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THEY'RE CHARGING WITH AN ENTIRE DIVISION OF STREET SWEEPERS!
INFANT LUST
GUTS
XXXS RATED

IN THEIR TERROR-STRICKEN FLIGHT, NO ONE EVEN NOTICES THE SWARM OF STREET MECHANICS, WHO DISMANTLE THE VEHICLE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS.
IT IS DAWN BEFORE THE FREAK BROTHERS FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO TIMES SQUARE.
IT'S GONE! OUR WONDERFUL LAND YACHT, COMPLETELY DEVOURED BY THOSE MACHINES!
(SIGH!) THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT THIS ONE COTTER PIN!
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK IN THAT PAWN SHOP WINDOW! AREN'T THOSE OUR LICENSE PLATES?
I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE HEADLIGHT RIMS ANYWHERE!
SHOP BY SHOP, THE PLUCKY FREAK BROTHERS COVER THE CITY, RETRIEVING THEIR BUS PARTS.
HERE'S THE FUEL PUMP!
I SEE THE CLUTCH PLATES!
AHA! OUR REAR VIEW MIRROR!
FINALLY:
WE'VE FOUND EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE MAIN BODY SHELL!
WELL, WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE EXCEPT THE POLICE STATION!
LOOK! THERE IT IS IN THE POLICE IMPOUNDING LOT!
A 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT? YES, WE HAVE ONE OF THOSE THAT WAS TOWED IN FOR BEING ABANDONED RIGHT OFF OF TIMES SQUARE! YOU GUYS OWN IT?
YEAH!
THAT'S A $30,000 PARKING CITATION, WHICH IS A FELONY TRAFFIC OFFENSE! YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT UNTIL A STATE-APPOINTED LAWYER...
THEY'RE GONNA RUN US IN! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!
GOOD THING I BROUGHT THIS CRATE OF HAND GRENADES, HUH, FRANKLIN? HEY, HOW DO YOU DO THAT SWELL FIGHTING POSE?
KILL! KILL!
THP THP THP THP THP
THEY'VE BROUGHT IN THE PHILADELPHIA AND CHICAGO POLICE FORCES, TOO! THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM! THEY'RE COMING IN WAVES LIKE LEMMINGS!
KILL! KILL!
BOOM BOOM
WAKE UP, FAT FREDDY! YOU'RE HAVING A BAD DREAM!
KILL! KILL!
HUHH? WHAT? YOU MEAN I DREAMED ALL THAT?
WHAP WHAP
KICK
FLAIL
ONLY BACK TO THE PART WHERE YOU ATE ALL 75 OF THE HASH COOKIES WE BAKED FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
KILL! KILL!
PIG!
YOW! THAT WAS OCTOBER, 1972!
THE END

the fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
LOOKS LIKE NICE WEATHER OUT THERE... HARD TO TELL FOR SURE, THOUGH, THE WINDOWS ARE SO DIRTY!
I THINK I'LL JUST WASH THOSE WINDOWS, I FEEL SO ENERGETIC!
MAYBE IT'S THOSE SIX "WHITE CROSSES" THAT I TOOK THIS MORNING...
I'LL DO THE OUTSIDE FIRST!
OH, GOOD GRIEF! THE WINDOW FELL SHUT AND LOCKED ITSELF!
SLAM
THE OTHER ONE IS LOCKED, TOO!
IF I CAN JUST REACH OVER TO THIS TELEPHONE POLE, I CAN CLIMB DOWN...
LOOKIT THAT GUY UP THERE! HE'S GONNA JUMP OFF!
YOW!
YAYYY! THE RESCUE SQUAD HAS ARRIVED!
HOORAY!
BOOOOO!
HISSSS!
DON'T MOVE, SON! THINK OF YOUR LOVED ONES!
IF THEY CATCH ME THEY'LL PROBABLY MAKE ME PAY FOR THE RESCUE OPERATION! I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO THAT NEXT ROOF!
ARRGGHH!
GOT 'IM, CAPTAIN!
TURN ME LOOSE! I'LL CALL IN THE A.C.L.U.!!
TWANG
OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
SIR, I MUST ASK YOU HOW YOU GOT INTO THE ROOFTOP CAFÉ WITHOUT A COAT AND TIE ?!
NEVER MIND! JUST BRING ME A CHEESEBURGER AND A SIX-PACK OF YOUR FINEST IMPORTED BEER!
THE END

FREAK
BROTHERS
in
"RIDIN' THAT TRAIN"
BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
FAT FREDDY, TAKE THIS MONEY AND GO GET US SOME GRASS, AND TRY NOT TO GET BURNED!
AW, HAVE I EVER GOTTEN BURNT?
GARAGE SALE
HE GOT THE WEED!
WHAT ELSE DID YOU BUY? THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE DOPE!
IT'S AN ELECTRIC TRAIN SET!
WE CAN USE IT AS AN AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC MOBILE STASH!
HERE! SIT DOWN, LIGHT UP, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
WE'LL RUN THE TRACKS CLEAR AROUND THE ROOM...
...AND INTO THE WALL RIGHT HERE!
FLUNGH
THEN WE PLACE THE "CONTRABAND" IN THIS LITTLE BOXCAR...
...AND WHEN WE WANT TO HIDE IT, OFF IT GOES INTO THE TUNNEL...
...AND IT COMES OUT THERE!

BEEP! WHOOT! MOAN! MUMMM!
WOOOOOO! WOOOOOOOOOO!
CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA
WOOOOOOOO!! WOOOOO
IT'S GOING SLOW ENOUGH TO JUMP ON!
WELL, LET'S GO!
CRASH
RATTLE
RUMBLE
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE THIS THING?
SURE! I'VE WATCHED MILLIONS OF TRAIN MOVIES!
YOU MOVE THIS DOOJIGGER LIKE THIS AND PULL ON THIS THINGAMABLOB FOR THE WHISTLE!
WOOOOOO! WOOOOOO!
QUIT PLAYING WITH THE WHISTLE, FAT FREDDY, AND KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE RAIL!
YEAH! WE'VE GOT A HIGHLY VALUABLE LOAD BACK THERE!
OH, MY GOSH... BANDITS!
IT'S A TRAIN ROBBERY!

GO FOR YOUR GUNS, GUYS!
EAT HOT BUCKSHOT, BANDIDOS!
FOOM
KAPWEEN
FDOW
PHANG
BLAWN
MY RIFLE JAMMED!
LOOK OUT!
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! WE'LL ALL BE MASSACRED!
LOOK UP AHEAD! WHAT'S THAT ON THE TRACKS?
COP CARS ALL OVER THE TRACKS!
IT'S A POLICE ROADBLOCK! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE HAPPY OR SAD!
WE'RE GOING TO HIT!
CRASH
THAT'S PRETTY GOOD WEED YOU GOT THERE, BRO'! I'LL FORGIVE YOU FOR WASTING SOME OF OUR MONEY ON SUCH (AHEM) FOOLISHNESS...
BACK TO THE TUNNEL!
A GOOD DAY'S HAUL AMIGOS!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY GILBERT SHELTON WITH JOE E. BROWN
COLOR BY PAT BROWN
FAT FREDDY HAS FINALLY LURED HIS LATEST LOVE OVER TO HIS APARTMENT FOR DINNER: HIS OWN SPECIAL CREATION, "OLD TURKEY LASAGNA."
HERE I COME, LINDA SUE! I HOPE YOU'RE HUNGRY!
YOUR DOPE IS SO GOOD, FREDDY, I'M ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED!
EEEEEK! COCKROACHES!
(SIGH!) WELL, I GUESS I GET TO DRINK BEER AND WATCH TH' TUBE AGAIN TONIGHT!
SCREAM! ROACHES! ROACHES!
SLAM
MY GOD! MY GOD! THESE ROACHES ARE OUT TO GET ME! I'M GONNA BE SICK!
TALL TOAD
AFTER BEING SICK, FAT FREDDY DECIDES TO TAKE A DUMP AND CONTEMPLATE HIS PROBLEMS.
I WONDER IF THE BATHROOM ROACHES ASSOCIATE WITH THE KITCHEN ROACHES?
NO! NOT ROACHES ON THE TOILET PAPER! I CAN'T STAND IT! I'M GOING TO WRITE THE LANDLORD!
ROACHES RUINING MY LIFE! THEY PARK THEIR KIDS IN THE CLOCK RADIO! THEY PUT THEIR LEFTOVERS IN THE REFRIGERATOR! I EVEN SAW ONE IN THE BATHTUB ON A LITTLE SKATEBOARD! THIS IS GOING TO BE MY DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE!
AN EXTERMINATOR IS WHAT I NEED!
STAN THE ROACH MAN
ONE YEAR WARRANTY
ONE DAY SERVICE
ONE LAST WAY
COME RIGHT OVER! IT'S EITHER ME OR THE ROACHES!
KNOCK KNOCK
IT'S DOWN THE TUBE FOR YOU, ROACHES! HERE'S THE ROACH MAN!
the end.

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
OH, GOODIE! THERE'S A JOHN WAYNE MOVIE COMING UP NEXT!
by SHELTON & SHERIDAN
AW, WHO WANTS TO WATCH OLD 'B' MOVIES? LETS PUT ON THE PUBLIC SERVICE CHANNEL FOR A WHILE!
DON'T YOU CHANGE THAT DIAL! WE WERE WATCHING MY CHANNEL FIRST!
I'LL JUST WATCH MY CHANNEL ON THE OTHER TELEVISION SET, THEN!
LAWYERS FOR STRIKING RUTABAGA PICKERS CLAIM HARASSMENT OF PICKETERS!
HEY, TURN THAT THING DOWN!
BANG! KA-PWEEN! THUD! YA GOT ME, PARDNER! NOW, HOW TO SAVE TIME IN THE KITCHEN!
AND NOW, THE LATEST CONSUMER DANGER REPORT!
RUN RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR APPLIANCE STORE AND GET YOURSELF A NEW MICROWAVE OVEN RIGHT NOW!
DON'T GET A MICROWAVE OVEN! THEY EMIT DEADLY RADIATION ALL OVER THE PLACE!
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT LITTLE TELEVISION OVER THERE! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT! GO AHEAD AND BUY!
DON'T BUY ANYTHING! IT'S ALL EXPENSIVE JUNK!
GOOD CITIZENS SHOULD BE SAVING POWER! YOU SHOULD TURN OFF THAT BIG SET AND WATCH ME INSTEAD! I USE LOTS LESS ELECTRICITY!!
OF COURSE I USE MORE POWER! I HAVE A MUCH BIGGER SCREEN! AND THAT'S BECAUSE I WAS MADE IN THE U.S.A AND NOT TAIWANALAND OR SOMEPLACE!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET SOME LITTLE FOREIGN TEEVEE TELL YOU HOW TO THINK, ARE YOU?
CHAUVINIST IMPERIALIST PIG-BOX SPEAKS WITH BIFURCATED TONGUE!

YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, PIPSQUEAK! I'LL SMASH YOU!
ZIP
YEEK!
POLT
MY PLUG!
MY PLUG!
A FURTHER DEMONSTRATION OF THE SUPERIORITY OF RECHARGEABLE CELLS OVER THE ELECTRICAL PLUG!
HEE HEE HEE!
FAWHOOMP!
HA HA.... (GASP) (CHOKE) MY BATTERIES!...
SMASH!
POP

SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GREAT BIG BOX OF THAT REALLY STRONG WEED WE HAD YESTERDAY ?
OH, THE COCKROACHES MUSTVE EATEN A LOT OF THE LEAVES AND FLOWER-TOPS !
AND THE MICE GOT THE STEMS AND SEEDS !
IT SEEMS LIKE WE DIDN'T GET TO SMOKE VERY MUCH OF IT AT ALL !
WE DIDN'T SMOKE HARDLY ANY AT ALL WHILE YOU WERE GONE !
TELL ME NOW, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TELEVISION SET ?
AND THE LITTLE TELEVISION IS GONE, TOO ! I WONDER WHERE IT WENT ?
DON'T TELL ME ! LET ME GUESS ! LET ME SEE... I KNOW ! THE BIG TELEVISION AND THE LITTLE BITTY TELEVISION GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT...
...AND THE BIG TEEVEE ATTACKED THE LITTLE TEEVEE BUT THE LITTLE TEEVEE PULLED THE BIG ONE'S PLUG, AND THEN THE LITTLE TEEVEE PUSHED THE HELPLESS BIG ONE OUT THE WINDOW, AND THE LITTLE TEEVEE SLIPPED AND FELL OUT THE WINDOW ITSELF !
AM I RIGHT ?
WHAT DID YOU DO, GET LOADED ON THE LAST OF THE WEED AND GO OUT AND LEAVE THE DOOR UNLOCKED SO THAT BOTH OUR TELEVISION SETS COULD BE RIPPED OFF ?
WELL, ER, ACTUALLY, FAT FREDDY AND I HAD A LITTLE DISAGREEMENT OVER WHAT TO WATCH, AND I THREW THE SETS OUT THE WINDOW !
THAT'S IT, EXCEPT I THREW ONE OF THEM OUT MYSELF !

the Fabulous Furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
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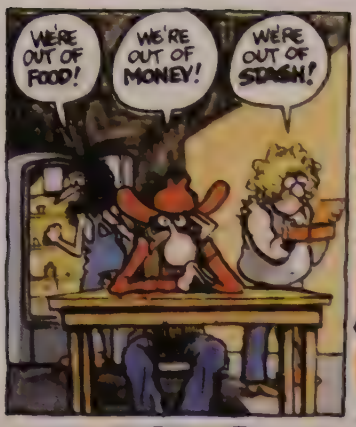
BY
GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! WE'RE TOTALLY OUT OF ALL KNOWN FORMS OF DRUGS!
IT'S TIME TO TEST MY NEW INVENTION!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S DR. FREAKLEY'S PATENTED HOME DRUG RECYCLER!
YOU JUST SWEEP ALL THE DUST AND DEBRIS FROM THE COFFEE TABLE INTO THE HOPPER HERE ON TOP...
...AND WHEN I PLUG IT IN, THE DIRT IS SIFTED THROUGH A SERIES OF COLOR-SELECTIVE FILTERS...
WHIRRRRR
...AND ALL THE DIFFERENT COLORED THINGS COME OUT IN SEPARATE PILES!
THIS PILE OF GREEN STUFF HERE IS OBVIOUSLY TINY FLAKES OF MARIJUANA! AND THIS WHITE POWDER IS PURE COCAINE!
WOW! IT'S TRUE! THIS IS GOOD CLEAN WEED!
SSSSSSP!
SNURF!
AHHHHH, EXCELLENT COKE, TOO!
THAT'S ALL WE CAN GET OFF THIS TABLE!
LET'S GET THE CRACKS OF THE SOFA!
SNUFF! SNORT!
THAT BATCH DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG, EITHER! I'M DISAPPOINTED!
PUFF! GULP!
YEAH, I EXPECTED MORE FROM THIS SOFA! IT MUST BE TOO NEW!
I KNOW! LET'S VACUUM THE RUG AND RUN THE SWEEPINGS THROUGH PHINEAS' MACHINE! WE'VE HAD THAT RUG FOR EIGHT YEARS! WE MUST'VE SPILLED POUNDS OF DRUGS ON IT!
HOURS AND HOURS LATER:
WELL, THERE'S A LITTLE GREEN, AND A TINY BIT OF WHITE, BUT MOSTLY WE GOT A BIG PILE OF YELLOWISH POWDER! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT IS?
MUST BE ALL THOSE CANS OF BEER THAT GOT SPILLED!
THE END


WE'RE OUT OF FOOD!
WE'RE OUT OF MONEY!
WE'RE OUT OF SMACK!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
WAAAAAIIILLLL!!
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

EAT FREDDY, IT'S YOUR TURN TO LOOK FOR A JOB!
YEAH! YOU HAVEN'T WORKED IN MONTHS!

BUT... BUT FELLAS! WHAT ABOUT MY BAD BACK? WHAT ABOUT MY FLAT FEET??

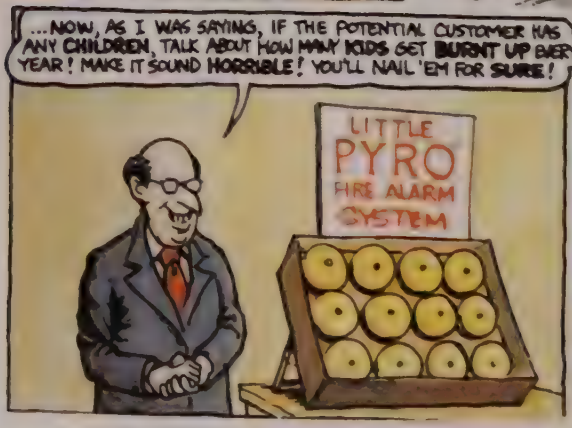
SLAM
HONK!

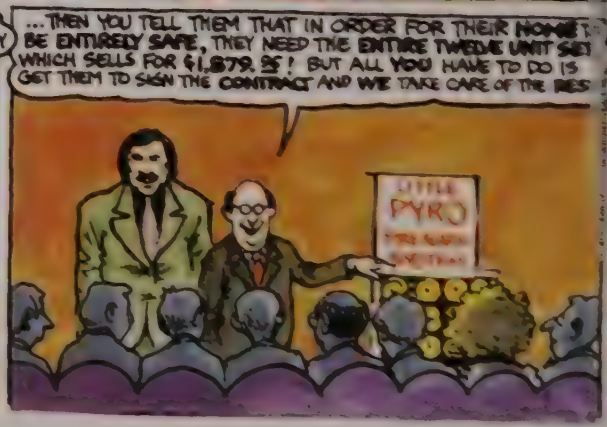
WHERE IN THE WORLD AM I GOING TO FIND A JOB? MOAN! I WISH I HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING-OR-OTHER TO SMOKE

...NOTHING UNDER "DRUG EXPERIMENT VOLUNTEERS"... HARK! WHAT'S THIS?
WANTED - SALESMEN TO SELL
FIRE ALARM EQUIPMENT
QUICK MONEY
ROOM 207
DUCKWORTH HILTON

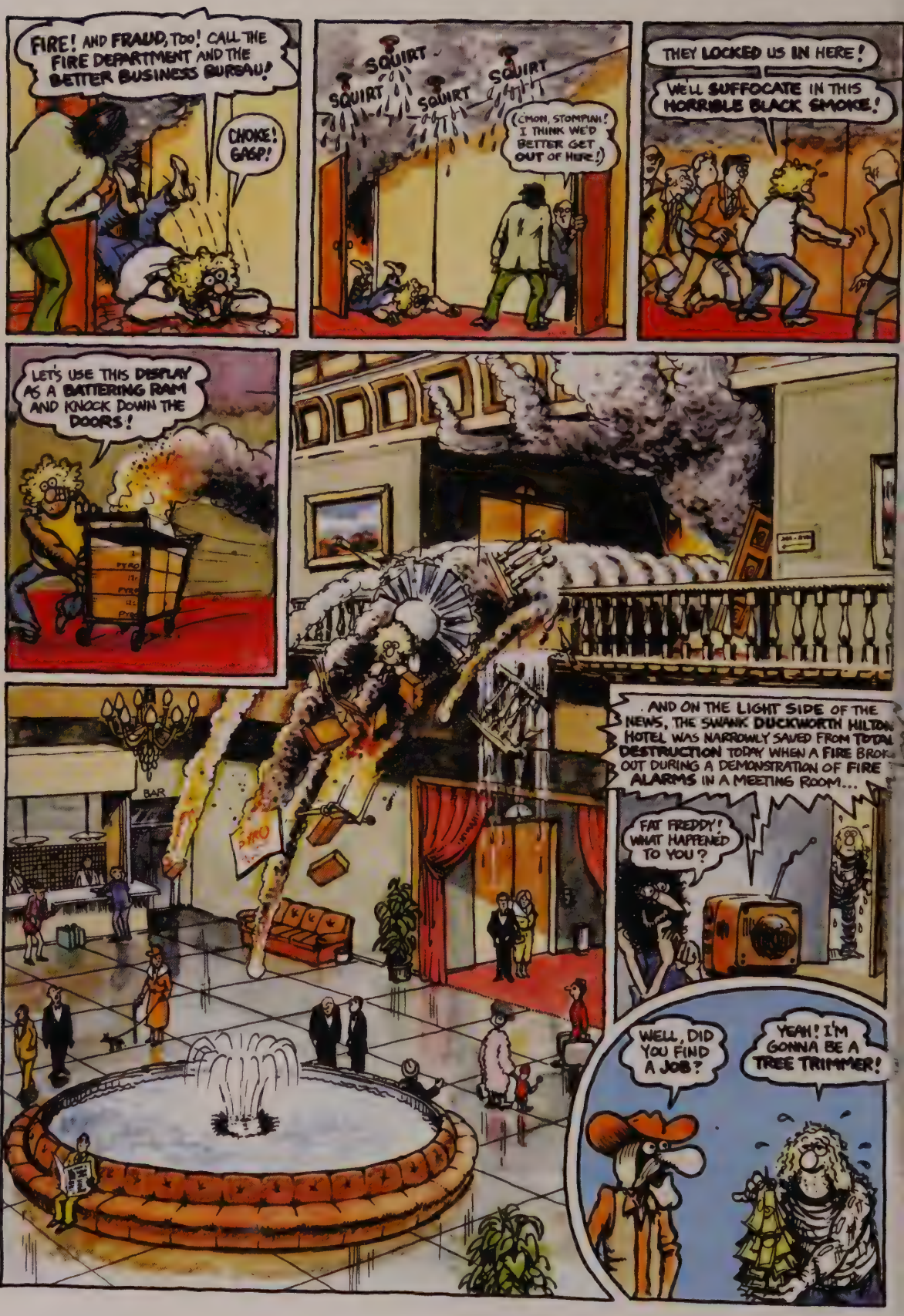
DUCKWORTH HILTON
I CAN PROBABLY SELL ANYTHING NOW THAT MY MIND'S NOT ADDLED BY THE "KILLER WEED!"

COME IN, SIR! TAKE A CHAIR!


...NOW, AS I WAS SAYING, IF THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMER HAS ANY CHILDREN, TALK ABOUT HOW MANY KIDS GET BURNT UP EVERY YEAR! MAKE IT SOUND HORRIBLE! YOU'LL NAIL 'EM FOR SURE!
LITTLE PYRO FIRE ALARM SYSTEM


...THEN YOU TELL THEM THAT IN ORDER FOR THEIR HOMES TO BE ENTIRELY SAFE, THEY NEED THE ENTIRE TWELVE UNIT SET WHICH SELLS FOR $1,879.95! BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET THEM TO SIGN THE CONTRACT AND WE TAKE CARE OF THE RES
LITTLE PYRO

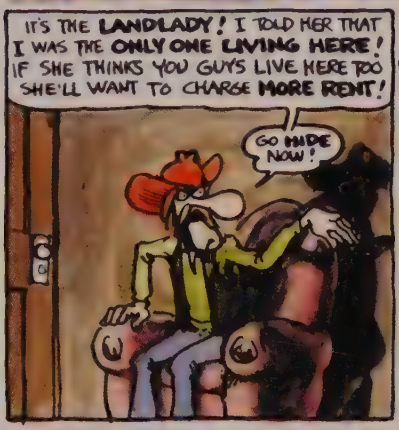
MR. STOMPIN! HERE WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO FILL OUT THE SALES CONTRACTS!
DON'T FORGET, THE WINNER OF THE SALES CONTEST GETS THIS TEN DOLLAR BILL TREE!
YOU THERE, THE NEW MAN, HOW WOULD YOU APPROACH A POTENTIAL CUSTOMER?
BY THIS TIME FAT FREDDY HAS BEEN DEPRIVED OF THE BENEFITS OF CANNABIS FOR SO LONG HIS PERSONALITY HAS TURNED UPTIGHT-AGGRESSIVE
I'LL TELL YOU HOW I'D APPROACH THOSE SUCKERS!
I'D SAY, "ONLY A FOOL WOULD PURCHASE SUCH AN OVERPRICED ITEM AND SIGN THAT LONG-TERM CONTRACT WITH A BUNCH OF CONFIDENCE ARTISTS!"
YOU GUYS SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES, PULLING SUCH A SCAM ON POOR SCARED FOLKS!
WE OUGHTA TAKE THESE GUYS AND...
HEY, WAIT JUST A MINUTE, BUB! THAT'S OUR JOBS YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
LET'S JUST PUT THIS LOONY IN THE STORAGE ROOM SO WE CAN GET BACK TO BUSINESS!!
... NOW, IF ANY OF THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMERS ASK TO HEAR THE ALARM, JUST EXPLAIN TO THEM THAT THE NOISE IS SO LOUD AND PIERCING THAT THE ALARM IS SET TO RING ONLY FOR A REAL FIRE!
(LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!)
THUMP! THUD!
RATTLE!
THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT HUNDREDS OF THOSE DAMN FIRE ALARMS!
I COULD STARVE TO DEATH IN HERE IF NO ONE LETS ME OUT!!
I SURE WISH I HAD SOMETHING TO SMOKE!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL SET OFF ONE OF THESE ALARMS TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF SOMEONE OUT IN THE HALL!
THEY'RE CATCHING ON FIRE! THEY'RE MADE OUT OF PLASTIC! OH MY GOSH! FIRE! SHRIEK!
...AND THE MAN WHO GETS THE MOST SIGNED CONTRACTS TAKES HOME THE COVETED TEN-DOLLAR-BILL TREE! WE DON'T CARE HOW AGED, POOR, INFIRM OR SENILE THE SIGNATORIES ARE...
MAYBE WE OUGHTA LET THAT GUY OUT, BOSS! HE'S MAKING A LOT OF MONEY!


FIRE! AND FRAUD, TOO! CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND THE BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU!
CHOKE! GASP!
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
(C'MON, STOMPIN'! I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!)
THEY LOCKED US IN HERE!
WE'LL SUFFOCATE IN THIS HORRIBLE BLACK SMOKE!
LET'S USE THIS DISPLAY AS A BATTERING RAM AND KNOCK DOWN THE DOORS!
BAR
AND ON THE LIGHT SIDE OF THE NEWS, THE SWANK DUCKWORTH HILTON HOTEL WAS NARROWLY SAVED FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION TODAY WHEN A FIRE BROKE OUT DURING A DEMONSTRATION OF FIRE ALARMS IN A MEETING ROOM...
FAT FREDDY! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WELL, DID YOU FIND A JOB?
YEAH! I'M GONNA BE A TREE TRIMMER!

the fabulous furry
FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1978 BY Gilbert Shelton
IT'S GETTING TO BE TOO HOT TO EXIST!
WHAT WE NEED IS A SWIMMING POOL!
FIRST, I DIG A LARGE HOLE...
...THEN I LINE THE HOLE WITH A BIG PIECE OF PLASTIC...
...FILL IT WITH WATER, AND PRESTO...
OOPS! THE PLASTIC LINER RIPPED!
BLORP!
WELL, IT MAKES A GOOD MUD PIT, ANYWAY!
SPLURT!
AAAAHHM
WALLOW
WALLOW
SIGH
IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO MAKE SOME PEOPLE HAPPY!
THE NEXT MORNING:
WHERE'S FAT FREDDY? HE DIDN'T COME HOME AT ALL LAST NIGHT!
MAYBE HE'S STILL IN HIS MUD PIT!
HELP! HELP! I FELL ASLEEP AND THE MUD DRIED UP! I CAN'T MOVE ANYTHING BUT MY TONGUE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EASY, FREDDY! DON'T CRACK THE MUD!
POINK!
YOW! IT PULLED OUT ALL MY HAIR!
NOW TO MIX UP SOME STYROFOAM AND MAKE A CASTING FROM THIS MOLD!
A STYROFOAM FAT FREDDY?
POP!
WOW! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT SWELL BLUE RIBBON?
MY STATUE "GIANT CHERUB" WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE KITSCH ART FESTIVAL! THEY'RE GOING TO DISPLAY IT AT THE LIBRARY!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
20¢ LAUND

CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMP!
YOU GUYS GO HIDE IN THE CLOSET, WILL YOU?
WHO IS IT?


IT'S THE LANDLADY! I TOLD HER THAT I WAS THE ONLY ONE LIVING HERE! IF SHE THINKS YOU GUYS LIVE HERE TOO SHE'LL WANT TO CHARGE MORE RENT!
GO HIDE NOW!

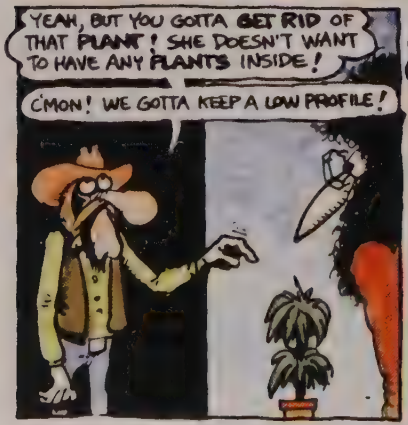
WELL! HELLO THERE, MRS. GRUNCHWATER! HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE DAY?

I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE BEAUTIFUL PLANTS IN THE FRONT WINDOW, MR. MARX...
AH, YES, THE PHILODENDR...

YOU KNOW I DON'T ALLOW LIVING PLANTS IN MY HOUSES, JUST AS I DON'T ALLOW PET ANIMALS! THEY ALL CAUSE DIRT TO GET ON THE FLOOR!

I'M JUST ADVISING YOU! YOU WANT TO GET YOUR $300 CLEANING DEPOSIT BACK, DON'T YOU?
YES, MA'M! THANK YOU! I'LL PUT THE PLANT OUTSIDE.

CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY
IS SHE GONE?


YEAH, BUT YOU GOTTA GET RID OF THAT PLANT! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO HAVE ANY PLANTS INSIDE!
C'MON! WE GOTTA KEEP A LOW PROFILE!

NO PLANTS INSIDE??!! JEEZ, THAT LADY IS NUTS! BUT NOW WHERE CAN I PLANT THIS YEAR'S HOMEGROWN?

IF I PLANT IT IN THE BACK YARD, THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS WILL COME IN AND HARVEST EVERY BIT OF THE STUFF!

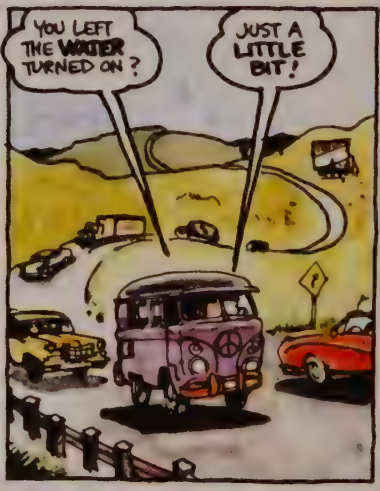
...BUT NOT IF IT WERE UP ON THE ROOF! WE HAVE THE TALLEST ROOF IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I COULD GROW ALL THE GRASS ALL OF US COULD SMOKE!
LOOKIT ALL THIS ACREAGE! ALL IT NEEDS IS SOME TOPSOIL AND SOME GOOD OLD AMERICAN INGENUITY!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID! TWENTY OF THOSE LITTLE KIDS' SWIMMING POOLS!
I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD, BUT I THINK SOMEONE IS STEALING DIRT RIGHT OUT OF MUNICIPAL PARK!
CITY PARK
I'LL HOOK UP AN IRRIGATION SYSEM SO I WON'T HAVE TO CLIMB UP HERE WITH THE WATER EVERY DAY!
THE DAYS PASS IN SLOW SUCCESSION...
DARN IT! CLOUDY AGAIN! WHEN IS THE SUN EVER GOING TO COME BACK?
IT'S ALWAYS CLOUDY THIS TIME OF YEAR, OL' BUDDY!
RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY...
IM GOING STIR-CRAZY! IF I DON'T GET OUT OF THIS LITTLE HOUSE...
WE COULD HOP IN THE VAN AND HIT THE ROAD FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS!
THE CALENDAR SAYS THAT THE EVENT OF THE WEEK IS "TRASH DAY" DOWN IN FORT SLAUGHTERDALE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE GOOD ENTERTAINMENT!
...AND IT'S ONLY .006 OF A LIGHT-SECOND FROM HERE!
LET'S GO!
HOW THE HELL FAR IS ".006 LIGHT-SECONDS," ANYWAY?
AW, RELAX, FAT FREDDY! WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW HOURS!
I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS IS INTERESTING! BUT WHAT BRINGS ALL THESE PEOPLE TO THIS LITTLE SEASIDE TOWN?
OH, IT'S JUST A TRADITION! EVERYONE JUST COMES HERE ON THIS DAY OF THE YEAR AND GETS TOTALLY DRUNK!
BEER 2.00

DON'T THE LOCAL PEOPLE GET PISSED OFF AT ALL THIS TRASHING GOING ON EACH YEAR?
OH, NO, THEY REALLY LOVE IT! IT'S ALL PART OF THE ANNUAL TRADITION!

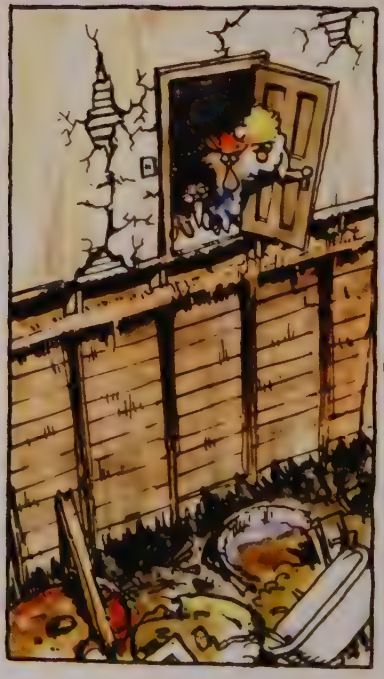
GOOD GRIEF! HERE COME THE COPS! THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND OF 'EM!
YEAH, THAT'S PART OF THE TRADITION, TOO! WHEN THE TAC SQUAD CLEARS THE STREETS!

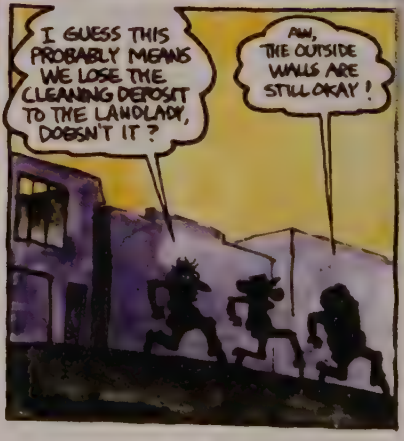
MOAN!
AW, RELAX, PHINEAS! WE'LL BE OUT IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!

I WONDER HOW MY PLANTS HAVE DONE WHILE WE WERE AWAY!
YOUR PLANTS?
YEAH. I LET THE WATER RUN INTO THE IRRIGATION SYSTEM!


YOU LEFT THE WATER TURNED ON?
JUST A LITTLE BIT!

SOMEONE LEFT THE LIGHTS ON, TOO!
I KNOW I DIDN'T LEAVE THE LIGHTS ON!
THAT'S NOT A LIGHT! THAT'S THE SKY!




I GUESS THIS PROBABLY MEANS WE LOSE THE CLEANING DEPOSIT TO THE LANDLADY, DOESN'T IT?
AW, THE OUTSIDE WALLS ARE STILL OKAY!

the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1978 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHAT IS THAT THING?
I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO KEEP THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS OUT OF MY BACK YARD GREENHOUSE MARIJUANA CROP!
I'M PUTTING A BEEHIVE IN HERE WITH THE PLANTS!
WHERE ARE THE BEES?
THERE'S A BIG SWARM OF THEM IN THE TREE!
I THINK I'LL STAY IN HERE!
NO NEED TO BE AFRAID! THEY ONLY STING WHEN THEIR HIVE IS THREATENED!
NOT ONLY WILL THE BEES SERVE AS DEFENDERS OF THE GREENHOUSE AGAINST NOCTURNAL INVADERS...
...BUT AFTER THEY COLLECT THAT MARIJUANA POLLEN AND PUT IT INSIDE THESE HONEYCOMBS...
...WE'LL HAVE QUARTS AND QUARTS OF HONEYWANNA!
SOUNDS BETTER THAN HASH!
I WANT MINE OVER A BIG STACK OF PANCAKES!
BUT THE VERY NEXT MORNING:
UH-OH, PHINEAS! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BROKE INTO THE GREENHOUSE LAST NIGHT!
OH NO! SOMEONE STOLE EVERY ONE OF MY PLANTS!
WHY DIDN'T THOSE BEES DEFEND THE PLACE?
THEY'RE ALL STONED!
WAKE UP, YOU INDOLENT LOAFERS! WORTHLESS GOLDBRICKS!
AWWW MANNN
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
WITH JOE BROWN
FAT FREDDY, HOW ABOUT GOING INTO THE MARKET AND SCORING US SOME MAGAZINES TO READ!
FOODFLOOD + PARKING
SKREEK!
OH MY GOD! IT'S US! ON THE COVER OF THIS NATIONAL MAGAZINE!
...AND THERE'S A COMIC STRIP ABOUT US INSIDE!
LOOK! WE'VE BEEN TURNED INTO GODDAM COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS! SEE? HERE'S YOU, PHINEAS! AND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, AND ME!
THIS IS SERIOUS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO US!
WE COULD BE ERASED AT ANY MOMENT!
LISTEN, WE GOTTA CHANGE OUR IMAGE! COMPLETE NEW SETS OF CLOTHES FOR ALL OF US! WE DON'T WANT TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH THIS TRIO OF IDIOTS!
GOOD LORD!
(PTUI!)
WELL EACH TAKE ONE OF THESE CREDIT CARDS, GO SOMEWHERE AND BUY SOME NEW DUDS, AND MEET BACK AT THE HO HUM TAVERN OVER THERE TWO HOURS FROM NOW!
HO HUM TAVERN
TWO HOURS LATER, THE NEWLY COSTUMED FREAK BROTHERS RENDEZVOUS. FRANKLIN IS WEARING A $500 THREE-PIECE SUIT.
WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?
PHINEAS HAS CHOSEN THE RADICAL CHIC LOOK MIXED IN WITH A BIT OF CLASSIC HIP RURAL FUNKINESS.
I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU, FRANKLIN! MY GOD!
FAT FREDDY HAS OPTED FOR AN ECLECTIC MIXTURE OF "PUNK" AND "JOCK," AND HAS HAD HIS HEAD AND EYEBROWS SHAVED.
HEY HEY, WHADDAYA SAY WE GO TO THE HO HUM AND HAVE A COUPLA BEERS!
FREDDY?
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST
TONIGHT 8:00
PRIZE $1,000.00
OH WOW...

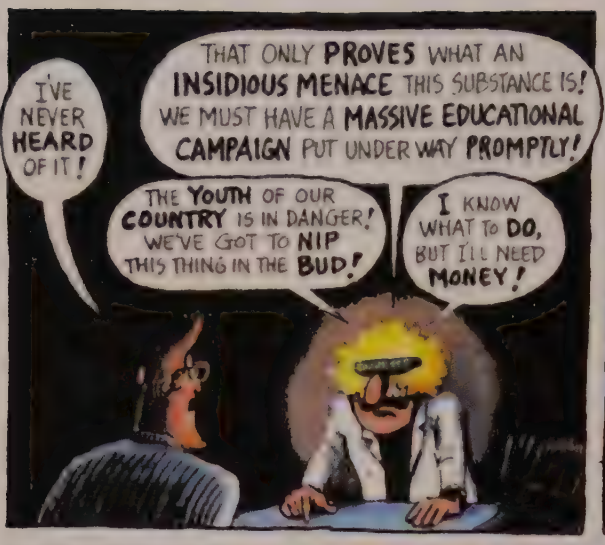
MEANWHILE, AT CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS:
THESE COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE HEROES TO EVERY HOPHEAD AND GLUE-SNIFFER IN THE STATE! THEY ARE SYMBOLS OF SOCIETY RUN AMUCK! WE MUST KILL THEM!
BUT CHIEF, HOW WILL WE EVER FIND THEM? ALL THOSE HIPPIES LOOK ALIKE TO US!
THESE COMIC BOOKS CAN CUT BOTH WAYS, MEN! I WANT YOU ALL TO STUDY THESE BOOKS UNTIL YOU HAVE ASSIMILATED THE LANGUAGE AND CUSTOMS OF THIS SUBCULTURE!
BACK OUTSIDE THE HO HUM TAVERN:
C'MON! WE GOTTA FIND A WIG FOR FAT FREDDY! WE'D BE A SHOO-IN FOR THAT $1,000 PRIZE!
BUT AT EVERY WIG STORE THE FABULOUS THREE ENTER, THEY HEAR AN IDENTICAL STORY...
NOPE, FELLOWS, NO WIGS AT ALL! SOME GUY CAME IN HERE AND BOUGHT EVERY WIG WE HAD JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!
THAT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE!
WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE BAR AND WATCH THE CONTEST, ANYHOW!
LET THE CONTEST BEGIN!
OH, WE ARE THE FREAK BROTHERS THAT FABULOUS FURRY TRIO WE ENTERTAIN THE WRINKLED BRAIN FROM MAINE TO MANZANILLO.
OH, WOW! IT'S NOT ENOUGH JUST TO LOOK LIKE THE FREAK BROTHERS! YOU GOTTA HAVE AN ACT, TOO!
AFTER FIFTY-SEVEN ACTS OF ROCK AND ROLL FREAK BROTHERS, COUNTRY AND WESTERN FREAK BROTHERS, BLUEGRASS FREAK BROTHERS, REGGAE FREAK BROTHERS, GLITTER FREAK BROTHERS AND TRANSVESTITE FREAK BROTHERS, THE CONTEST DRAWS TO A CLOSE.
LAST CALL! ANY MORE ENTRIES? IT'S ALMOST CLOSING TIME!
BANG
LOUD
CRASH
SLAM
TONIGHT 8:00
PRIZE $1,000.00
GOOD GRIEF! AN ENTIRE BUSBY BERKELEY CHORUS LINE OF FREAK BROTHERS!

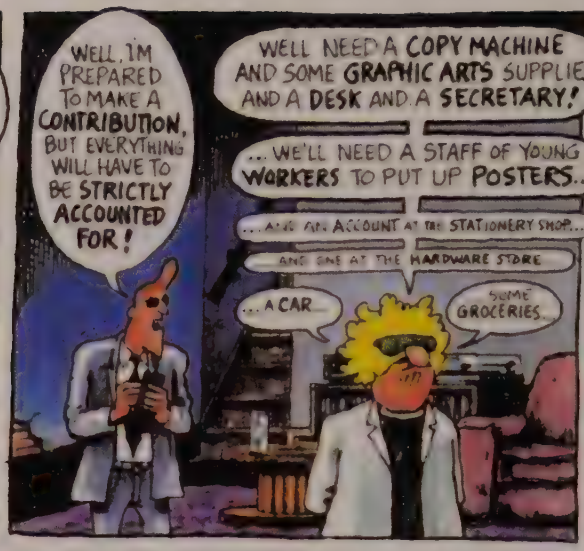
BY UNANIMOUS DECISION, THE JUDGES AWARD THE $1,000 PRIZE TO THIS GROUP FOR THEIR ORIGINAL CONCEPT AND CHOREOGRAPHY!
YOU CAN'T GIVE THE PRIZE TO THAT BUNCH OF PHONIES! LET ME SHOW YOU A REAL FREAK BROTHER IN ACTION, DAMMIT!
GRAB
GIVE ME THAT WIG FOR A MINUTE!
SNATCH-WIG! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
BONK!
HOW UNCOOL! A TRUE FREAK BROTHER WOULDN'T BE CARRYING ONE OF THOSE .38 POLICE SPECIALS!
I HEREBY TAKE BACK THE PRIZE MONEY AND AWARD IT TO THIS GENTLEMAN HERE, NOT SO MUCH FOR HIS LOOKS AS FOR HIS SUPERB SHOW OF CLASS!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
THUD
IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
HEAD FOR TH' HILLS!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT! IT MAY BE ONE OF US!
TAVERN
CRASH
IN THE CONFUSED MÊLÉE THAT FOLLOWS, ONLY THE REAL FREAK BROTHERS, OWING TO THEIR ODD DRESS, ESCAPE UNBRUTALIZED.
YOUR HAIR IS GROWING BACK ALREADY!
YEAH, THAT WAS A HAIR RAISING EXPERIENCE!
AND BACK AT THE POLICE STATION...
EVERY ONE OF YOU BLEW YOUR COVER? HOW COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED? WE'LL HAVE TO SACK THE ENTIRE PROGRAM!
GEE, WE'RE SORRY, CHIEF! WE COULDN'T HELP OURSELVES!
TREMBLE
QUAKE
THE END

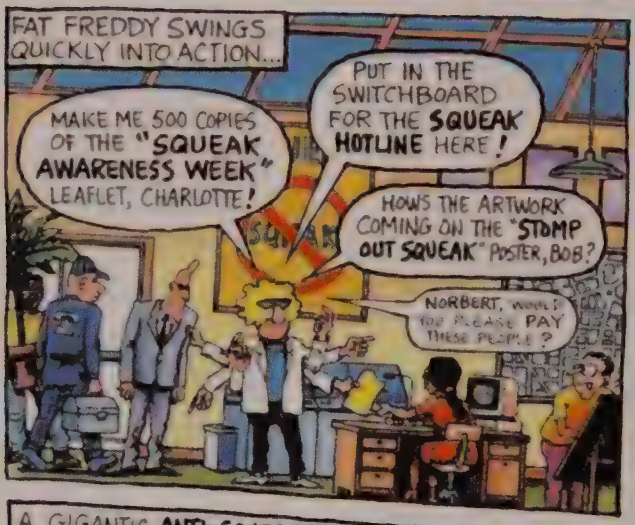
NOTORIOUS
NORBERT
THE NARK
by SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
THE BUREAU OF DRUG RECRIMINALIZATION HAS A POWERFUL NEW WEAPON AT ITS DISPOSAL: A PORTABLE COMPUTERIZED BLOOD ANALYZER THAT CAN DETERMINE BY AN INSTANT READOUT IF THE SUSPECT HAS HAD ANY ILLEGAL DRUGS IN THE PREVIOUS WEEK!
LOOKIT THAT "HIPPIE TYPE" IN THAT VAN!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S DRIVING ERRATICALLY TO ME! DOESN'T HE APPEAR TO BE DRIVING ERRATICALLY TO YOU, TOO, SERGEANT NORBERT?
PULL IT OVER, BUB! YOU WERE WEAVING ALL OVER THE HIGHWAY BACK THERE!!
AW, I WAS JUST TRYING TO MISS THAT CHUGHOLE!
YOU'RE GONNA TEST ME FOR MARIJUANA INTOXICATION? HA HA! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT THE BIG WEED FAMINE? I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN ANY GRASS IN AT LEAST TWO MONTHS! YOU'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, BUDDY! LET'S JUST SEE WHAT THE TEST RESULT IS!
THE ANALYZER MACHINE IS SUPPOSED TO TAKE A BLOOD SAMPLE AND DETERMINE ITS THC CONTENT, BUT IT HAS INSTEAD BEEN SET UP (BY MISTAKE) SO THAT IT KEEPS TAKING BLOOD UNTIL IT HAS COLLECTED A CLEARLY ILLEGAL QUANTITY OF THE DRUG.
LOOK AT ALL THOSE NUMBERS JUMP AROUND! WE'LL GET THIS DRUG FIEND YET!
HEY, SARGE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TURN THAT MACHINE DOWN!
OH MY GOSH! THE THING SUCKED EVERY DROP OF BLOOD OUT OF THE POOR GUY!!!
PUT THE SWITCH ON REVERSE! PUMP THE BLOOD BACK INTO THE MAN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BLOOP!
HE'S ALIVE! HE'S COMING BACK TO HIS SENSES! THANK GOODNESS!
WOW, MAN! FAR OUT! WHAT A TRIP!
WHERE CAN I GET ONE OF THOSE MACHINES?
THE END

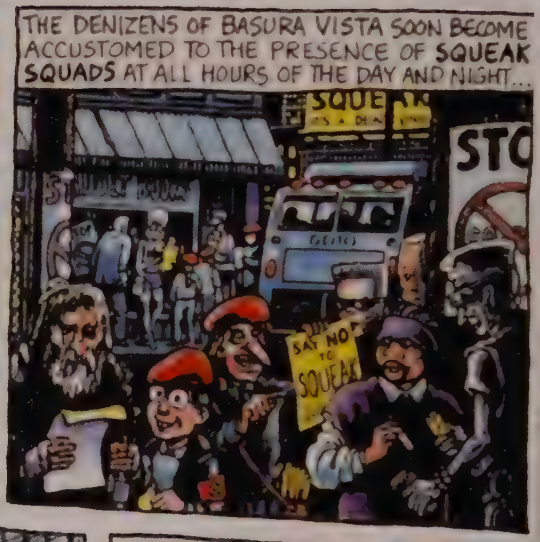
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
IN
"FAT FREDDY, DRUG CZAR"
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
THE GOVERNMENT HAS DECIDED TO DECLARE AN ALL-OUT, ALL-EXPENSES-PAID WAR ON DRUGS...
...LET'S SEE, NOW... FOR DISTRICT 66TR, THIRD LIEUTENANT Q. NORBERT FUZZDIK, OVERSEER, WE AUTHORIZE... AH... WHAT THE HECK, EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
THANK YOU, SIR! I SHALL SEE THAT IT IS WISELY SPENT!
DISBURSEMENT
THE OFFICIAL AGENCY HANDBOOK SAYS I "SHALL SET UP A SYSTEM OF NEIGHBORHOOD DRUG-WATCH SQUADS, WHILE DELEGATING AUTHORITY AND HANDING OUT PECUNIARY INCENTIVES!
OFFICE OF FEDERAL DRUG ABUSE AGENCY
WHY, IT WOULD SEEM TO ME THAT THIS COULD BE A PATH TO POLITICAL POWER FOR AN AMBITIOUS BUT UNSCRUPULOS PERSON!
I WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING MYSELF, OF COURSE

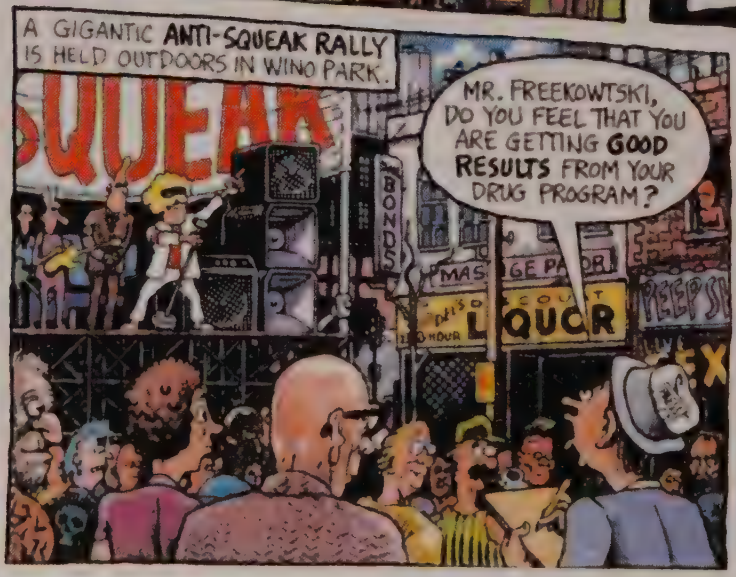
MEANWHILE, IN A DINGY APARTMENT SOMEWHERE IN THE BASURA VISTA DISTRICT, A CERTAIN FAT PERSON IS WATCHING TELEVISION, AS IS HIS DAILY HABIT.
...WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED AND OUTNUMBERED THREE HUNDRED TO ONE, YOU SLIMY SCUM-SUCKING DRUG USER! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, YOU STUPID PIGS! I'M HIGH, HA HA HA! BANG! BANG! RAT-TAT-TAT! AIEEEE! TANTARA! FANFARON! AND NOW, A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR, TALL TOAD BREWERIES, BREWERS OF DOUBLE-STRENGTH NOKWEERZINHEER BEER AND THE EPHEMERAL, TWINKLING TRINKLEFWEEP LIGHT, SPARKLING BRIGHT, TREACLY SWEET; DOUCHE YOUR GULLET WITH TRINKLEFWEEP!
...NEXT WEEK ON "COPS, COPS, AND MORE COPS" OUR GUEST STARS WILL BE EDWIN MEESE AND JOHN MITCHELL!
COMING UP, FOLLOWING THE NEWS, "MORE COPS THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT" WITH GUEST STARS MANNY NORIEGA AND ANGIE DINGBAT!
GEE, THOSE DRUG SQUAD GUYS SURE HAVE A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS GOING ON IN THEIR LIVES!
COMPARED TO ME FOR INSTANCE, WHO NOTHING EVER HAPPENS TO!
...IN WASHINGTON TODAY, CONGRESS AUTHORIZED FIFTY BILLION DOLLARS FOR THE CREATION OF A NEW FEDERAL DRUG ABUSE AGENCY AND A NETWORK OF LOCAL ANTI-DRUG SQUADRONS! ALREADY AT THIS VERY MOMENT FEDERAL OFFICERS ARE SCOURING THE SLUM NEIGHBORHOODS FOR EXPERT ADVISORS AND WITNESSES!
THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO GET IN ON THE ACTION! I GOTTA ACT FAST!
FREDERICK J. FREEKOWTSKI
EXPERT
DRUG
CONSULTANT
SPECIALIST IN:
HALLUCENOGENS
SOPORIFICS
STIMULANTS
DEPRESSANTS
ANTI-DEPRESSANTS
NARCOTICS
DESIGNER DRUGS
COCAINE
CRACK
AND
"SQUEAK"
AH! MY CLIENT HAS ARRIVED!
(GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S MY OLD NEMESIS NORBERT THE NARK!)
YOU THE DRUG EXPERT?
(FORTUNATELY, HE DOESN'T SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ME!)
PLEASE STEP INTO THE CONSULTING ROOM!
WHAT'S THIS STUFF "SQUEAK"?
SQUEAK? YOU KNOW SQUEAK! IT'S THE BIGGEST THING SINCE CRACK!


I'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT!
THAT ONLY PROVES WHAT AN INSIDIOUS MENACE THIS SUBSTANCE IS! WE MUST HAVE A MASSIVE EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN PUT UNDER WAY PROMPTLY!
THE YOUTH OF OUR COUNTRY IS IN DANGER! WE'VE GOT TO NIP THIS THING IN THE BUD!
I KNOW WHAT TO DO, BUT I'LL NEED MONEY!


WELL, I'M PREPARED TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION, BUT EVERYTHING WILL HAVE TO BE STRICTLY ACCOUNTED FOR!
WELL NEED A COPY MACHINE AND SOME GRAPHIC ARTS SUPPLIES AND A DESK AND A SECRETARY!
... WE'LL NEED A STAFF OF YOUNG WORKERS TO PUT UP POSTERS...
... AND AN ACCOUNT AT THE STATIONERY SHOP...
AND ONE AT THE HARDWARE STORE
... A CAR...
SOME GROCERIES.


FAT FREDDY SWINGS QUICKLY INTO ACTION...
MAKE ME 500 COPIES OF THE "SQUEAK AWARENESS WEEK" LEAFLET, CHARLOTTE!
PUT IN THE SWITCHBOARD FOR THE SQUEAK HOTLINE HERE!
HOWS THE ARTWORK COMING ON THE "STOMP OUT SQUEAK" POSTER, BOB?
NORBERT, WOULD YOU PLEASE PAY THESE PEOPLE?


THE DENIZENS OF BASURA VISTA SOON BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE PRESENCE OF SQUEAK SQUADS AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY AND NIGHT...
SAY NO TO SQUEAK


A GIGANTIC ANTI-SQUEAK RALLY IS HELD OUTDOORS IN WINO PARK.
SQUEAK
MR. FREEKOWTSKI, DO YOU FEEL THAT YOU ARE GETTING GOOD RESULTS FROM YOUR DRUG PROGRAM?
BONDS
LIQUOR

YOU HAVENT SEEN ANY SQUEAK ABUSE AROUND HERE LATELY, HAVE YOU?
ER... NO...
BONDS

STAND TALL AND BE PROUD, MY FELLOW CITIZENS!! TOGETHER WE HAVE CONQUERED SQUEAK!! YOU, THE PEOPLE, AND ME, FREDERICK J. FREEKOWTSKI!!!
YES, AND I'M YOUR DISTRICT SUPERVISOR! NORBERT PIP.
OUR HERO!!! HE SAVED THE NEIGHBORHOOD FROM SQUEAK!!!
...AND GOT US ALL JOBS WHILE HE WAS AT IT!
BUT... BUT...
EVENTS ARE DULY NOTED IN THE NEWSPAPERS...
THE AFTERNOON JOURNAL-STULTIFIER
WAR ON DRUGS:
VICTORY IN BATTLE AGAINST SQUEAK
LOCAL MAN SETS EXAMPLE FOR ENTIRE NATION
AND AT THE BOHEMIAN GROVE...
HE'S YOUNG, HE'S GOOD-LOOKING, AND I UNDERSTAND HE HAS THE RIGHT STAND ON SQUEAK!
I COULD SUPPORT HIM FOR MAYOR!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AT FAT FREDDY'S OFFICE...
...AND SO, BY THE AUTHORITY INVESTED IN ME BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND THE FEDERAL DRUG ABUSE COUNCIL, I HEREBY AWARD THE FIRST NATIONAL MEDAL OF TOTAL INTOLERANCE TO MISTER FREDERICK P. FREEKOWTSKI, ALONG WITH A CASH AWARD OF...
QUIT MOANING, NORBERT!
CRASH

STOP THE CEREMONY! THIS GUY DOESN'T RATE ANY PRIZE! HE HASN'T STAMPED OUT SQUEAK AT ALL! WE HAVE ENOUGH OF IT RIGHT HERE FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THIS CITY!
GET YER GENUINE SQUEAK RITE CHEER! ENTIRELY WITHIN THE LAW! STEP RIGHT UP!
GASP! WHAT ARE THESE MEN DOING? WHY AREN'T THEY BEING ARRESTED?
STOP
LADY, THIS STUFF IS SO NEW THEY HAVEN'T EVEN PASSED A LAW AGAINST IT YET!
GOSH! IT'S TRUE! I CAN FIND NO REFERENCE TO IT IN MY GUIDELINES!
YOW! I'LL TAKE A HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT IT!
ME TOO!
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH FOR ME, QUICK!
I GOTTA HAVE SOME! I'M HURTIN' BAD!
ME SOME TOO!
LINE UP, FOLKS, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE! AND TODAY WE HAVE A SPECIAL DISCOUNT FOR KIDS!
WELL, IF IT'S NOT ILLEGAL, I GUESS THERE'S NO REASON I SHOULDN'T TAKE SOME!
HERE'S A NICE BIG ONE JUST FOR YOU, SIR!
3,175... 3,176...
WELL, SO MUCH FOR MY SQUEAK RECOVERY CLINIC!
POWDERED SUGAR, MOST OF THEM!
THE ONE I GAVE NORBERT THE NARK WAS AN ELEPHANT LAXATIVE WITH 50,000 MICROGRAMS OF L.S.D.!
WHAT WAS IN THOSE CAPSULES, ANYHOW?
AND FOR SOME MONTHS AFTERWARDS...
Dear Senator, I beg you not to bow to the demands of special interest groups who wish to outlaw "squeak" which in my opinion is the solution to all of the problems which confront the world in these perilous and colorful times.
Yours Truly,
Norbert Fizzduk
TOILET PAPER
TOILET PAPER
THE END

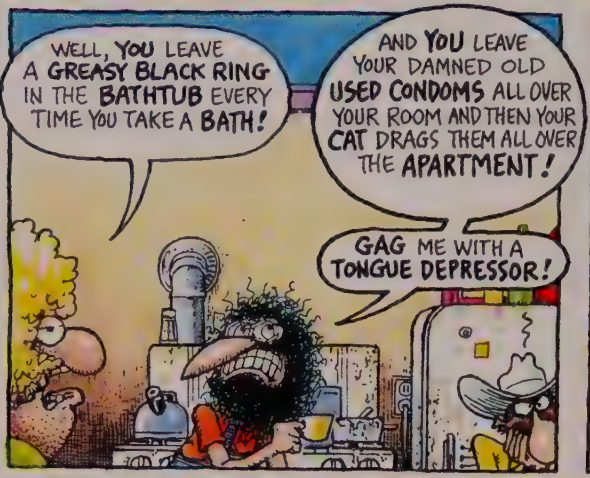
the fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND TONY BILL
IT IS JOB-HUNTING TIME ONCE AGAIN, AND PHINEAS IS PERUSING THE WANT-AD SECTION
WOW! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE DOWN AT THE VOLKSWAGEN GARAGE!
SO WHAT? YOU DON'T KNOW A DAMN THING ABOUT VOLKSWAGENS!
I CAN LEARN! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT THE FAMOUS LOST COCAINE STASH OF THE VW VAN?
NO! WHAT'S THAT?
THERE WAS A BIG COKE DEALER WHO GOT HIS VAN RIPPED OFF, STASH AND ALL, AND EVERYONE FIGURES IT GOT REPAINTED AND RESOLD WITH ALL THE COCAINE STILL HIDDEN INSIDE!
PHINEAS SOON FINDS HIMSELF GAINFULLY EMPLOYED AT METROPOLITAN VOLKSWAGEN.
DARN IT! I'LL NEVER FIND THE FAMOUS LOST STASH PUSHING A BROOM!
I WANT TO BE A MECHANIC! I'LL EVEN WORK IN MY SPARE TIME!
OKAY, OKAY! YOU CAN START BY CLEANING OUT THAT VAN THERE SO WE CAN WORK ON THE HEATER!
THE WHOLE ENGINE COMPARTMENT IS CAKED WITH CRUD! I'LL HAVE TO USE THE PRESSURE HOSE!
NOW, WHERE WOULD A SMUGGLER HIDE THE GOODIES IN A CAR LIKE THIS?
HEY, PHREEK! TELEPHONE!
LISTEN, PHINEAS! I'VE BEEN RESEARCHING THAT RUMOR OF THE LOST VW VAN STASH! AND I BELIEVE WE'RE ON TO SOMETHING REALLY HOT!
OH YEAH? TELL ME MORE! TELL ME MORE!
THE PRESSURE HOSE SOON FORCES ENOUGH H_2O THROUGH THE HEATER VENT TO FILL THE VAN...
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN A '64 VAN WITH LOTS OF MEXICAN TOURIST VISA STICKERS? WOW! I'M WORKING ON ONE LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW!
...WITH DISASTEROUS RESULTS UPON THE HYDRAULIC LIFT SYSTEM!
SMASH!
CRUMP!
...AND AS SOON AS YOU MOP UP ALL THIS MESS, YOU CAN PICK UP YOUR PAYCHECK AND GET OUT!
(SIGH!) I DIDN'T EVEN FIND ANY HIDDEN STASH! THE HEATER VENT WAS JUST CLOGGED WITH OLD MACDONALD'S HAMBURGER BAGS!
END
AND THE FAMOUS LOST STASH OF THE VW VAN (WHICH WAS WRAPPED, INCIDENTALLY, IN OLD MACDONALD'S HAMBURGER BAGS) REMAINS UNDISCOVERED TO THIS DAY.

the FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
BREAK UP!
VARIETY
FREAK CLIQUE ENDS STREAK IN PIQUE
DIVORCE IN RIO
OR HIRSUTE TRIO?
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES
THE STORY COMMENCES ONE MORNING AS OUR HEROES ARE SITTING AROUND THE BREAKFAST TABLE.
YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY AMAZING THAT WE'RE STILL FRIENDS AFTER BEING ROOMMATES FOR ALL THIS TIME!
HEH HEH! YEAH, WE OUGHTA BE IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS!
SPEAKING OF GUINNESS, DO WE HAVE ANY BEER? I'M THIRSTY!
HA HA! IF THERE WAS ANY BEER IN THERE, ONE OF PHINEAS' MOLDY OLD SCIENCE PROJECTS WOULD HAVE DRUNK IT ALL!

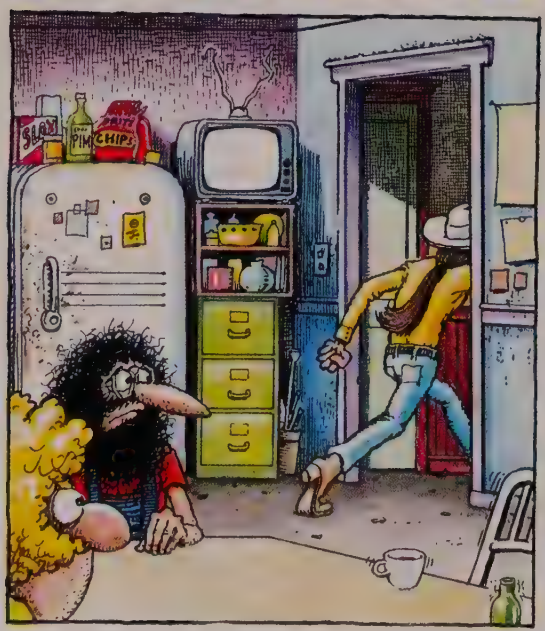
LIKE THE TIME YOU WERE INVESTIGATING THE EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD ON THE SONG OF THE GUINEA PIG!
I WISH YOU'D STOP REPEATING THOSE OLD ANECDOTES OVER AND OVER! I'M SICK OF HEARING THEM! CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING NEW TO TALK ABOUT?
HA HA HA! REMEMBER THAT? IT WAS BACK WHEN WE LIVED ON TRASHVIEW CRESCENT! AH, YEAH, THOSE WERE THE GOOD OLD DAYS! REMEMBER THE TIME...
WELL, EXCUUUSE ME!
HRMPH!
HEY, I CAN'T FIND ANY BEER! WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE BEER WE HAD IN HERE YESTERDAY?
WHO DRANK THE LAST BEER? I PAID FOR THAT SIX-PACK!
WELL, I DRANK IT, BUT IT WAS ME WHO HAD TO PICK UP ALL YOUR EMPTY BEER CANS WHERE YOU LEFT THEM AND BESIDES I HAD TO PAY FOR THE STAMPS ON THE UTILITY BILL!
WHAT SAY LET'S ROLL UP A JOINT AND PUT ON SOME MUSIC, HUH?
I WANT TO LISTEN TO STRAVINSKY'S "LE SACRE DU PRINTEMPS"!
NAW! PUT ON THE FARTTONES!
LET'S COMPROMISE!
I'LL TURN ON TH' TELEVISION!
WHAT'S ON CHANNEL TWO?
WHAT'S ON CHANNEL THREE?
WHAT'S...
CLICK CLICK CLICK
DAMN IT, FREDDY, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO CHANGE CHANNELS EVERY ONE AND A HALF SECONDS? IS THAT THE LIMIT OF YOUR ATTENTION SPAN?
CLICK CLICK CLICK

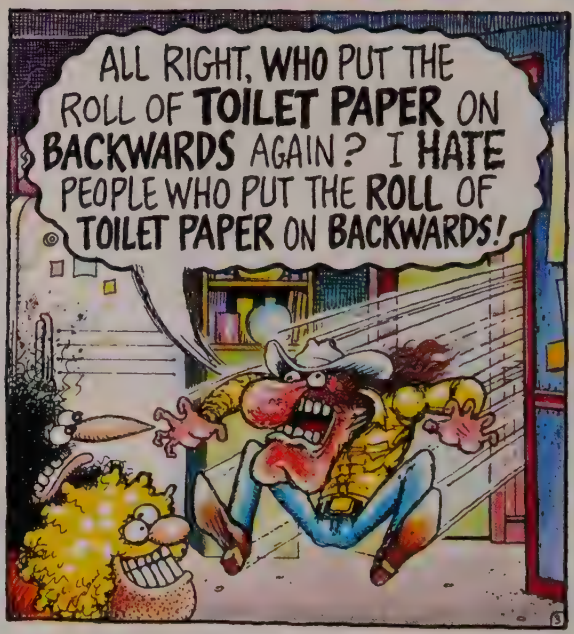
THERE'S NOTHING ON TEEVEE ANYWAY! I'LL HAVE TO READ THE NEWSPAPER!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ THE PAPER OUT LOUD! I'VE ALREADY READ IT!
HEY! LISTEN TO THIS! "A POODLE IN RIO DE JANEIRO JUMPED OFF..."
FORD STEALTH FACADE

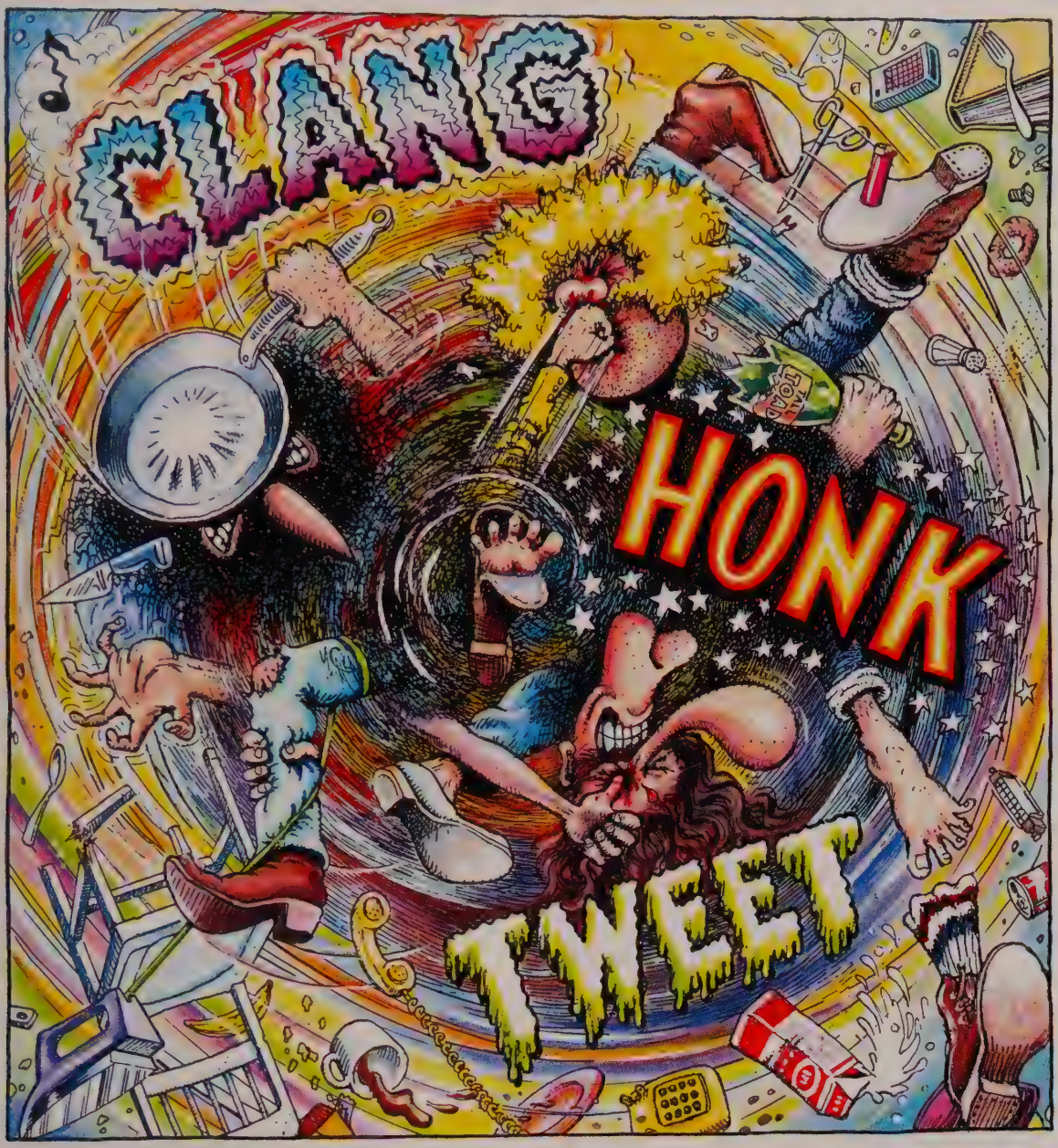
DO YOU HAVE TO USE A CLEAN CUP EVERY TIME YOU GET MORE COFFEE? JEEZ, YOU'VE GOT SOME KIND OF CLEANLINESS PSYCHOSIS!
COMPARED TO YOU, I SUPPOSE SO! BY THE WAY, YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN OUT THE GARBAGE FOR TWELVE DAYS, FOURTEEN HOURS AND TWENTY-SIX MINUTES!


WELL, YOU LEAVE A GREASY BLACK RING IN THE BATHTUB EVERY TIME YOU TAKE A BATH!
AND YOU LEAVE YOUR DAMNED OLD USED CONDOMS ALL OVER YOUR ROOM AND THEN YOUR CAT DRAGS THEM ALL OVER THE APARTMENT!
GAG ME WITH A TONGUE DEPRESSOR!

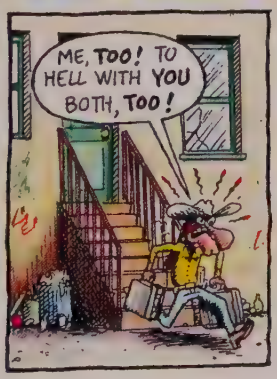
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, YOU GUYS! DO YOU HAVE TO KEEP ARGUING ALL THE TIME? WHY CAN'T YOU JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP?!!


SLAY
PIM
CHIPS

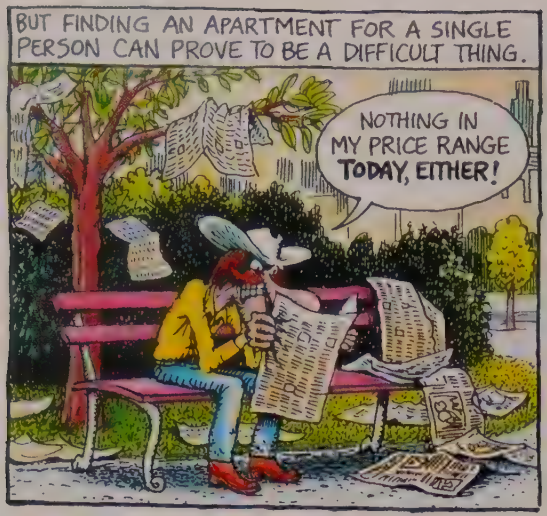

ALL RIGHT, WHO PUT THE ROLL OF TOILET PAPER ON BACKWARDS AGAIN? I HATE PEOPLE WHO PUT THE ROLL OF TOILET PAPER ON BACKWARDS!


CLANG
HONK
TWEET

TO HELL WITH YOU BOTH! I'M FINDING MY OWN APARTMENT!

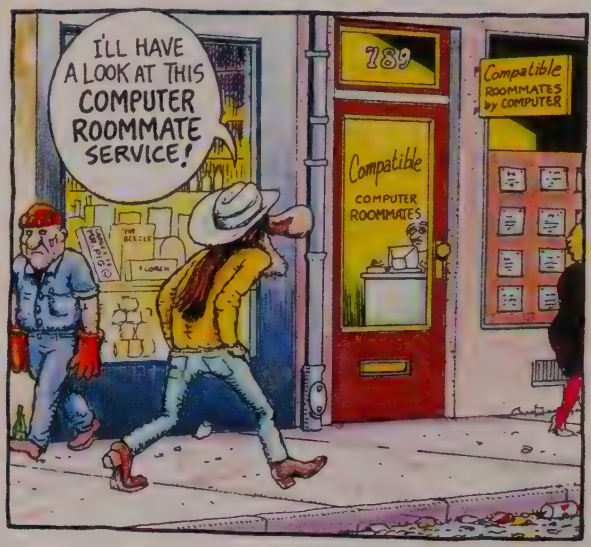

ME, TOO! TO HELL WITH YOU BOTH, TOO!

YEAH! ME, TOO! HELL! BOTH!


BUT FINDING AN APARTMENT FOR A SINGLE PERSON CAN PROVE TO BE A DIFFICULT THING.
NOTHING IN MY PRICE RANGE TODAY, EITHER!

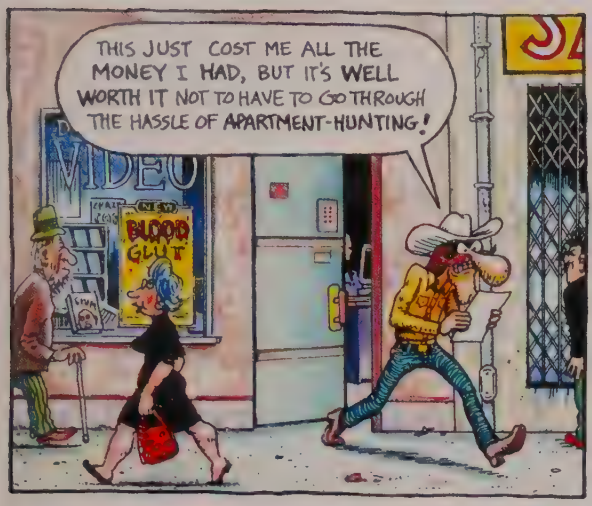
HOO DAY?
NO PLACE FOR RENT AROUND HERE, MISTER!
BOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW
HOO DAY?

GOSH, IVE TRIED EVERYWHERE! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

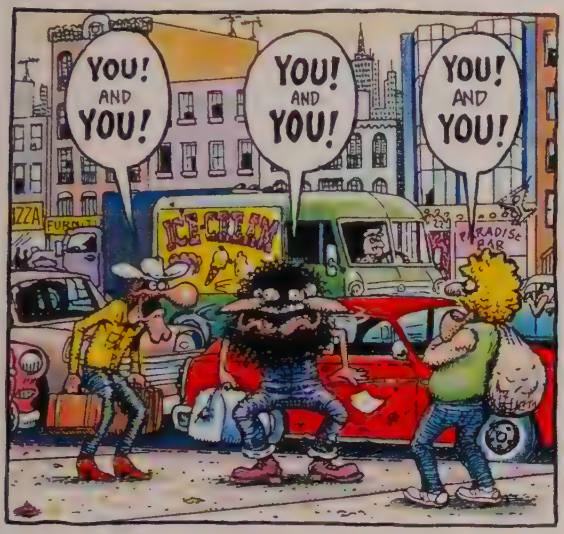

I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THIS COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE!
789
Compatible ROOMMATES by COMPUTER
Compatible COMPUTER ROOMMATES

COMPUTER ROOMMATE
A COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE! I NEVER HEARD OF THAT!
SALE
LIQUORS
PIZ
E-Z CREDIT
LOANS

WHAT'S THIS? A COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE? I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!


THIS JUST COST ME ALL THE MONEY I HAD, BUT IT'S WELL WORTH IT NOT TO HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE HASSLE OF APARTMENT-HUNTING!
VIDEO
NEW
BLOOD GLUT

WELL, HERE'S THE ADDRESS! I WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD TO EAT FOR THE REST OF THE MONTH, BUT AT LEAST I'LL HAVE A ROOF OVER MY HEAD...
OH, GOD! WHO'S THAT FAMILIAR FAT FIGURE?!
DRUGS


YOU! AND YOU!
YOU! AND YOU!
YOU! AND YOU!
ICE-CREAM
PIZZA

SHIT, I GUESS THERE'S NO ALTERNATIVE! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE ROOMMATES IF WE WANT TO LIVE IN THIS CITY!
LET'S LET BYGONES BE BYGONES!
PUT 'ER THERE, PALS!

LOOK! IT'S ONE OF OUR OLD APARTMENTS! IT'S BEEN ALL PAINTED AND FIXED UP
THEY JUST CHANGED THE NAME OF THE STREET, IS ALL!
SPARKLE
GLEAM
LOANS

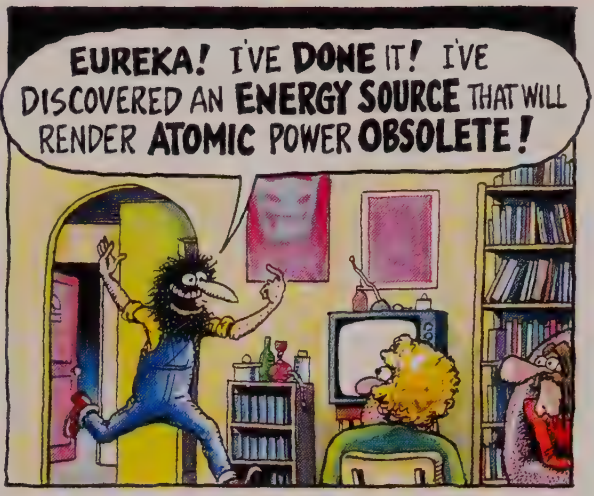
A FEW DAYS LATER:
YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY AMAZING THAT WE'RE STILL FRIENDS AFTER BEING ROOMMATES FOR ALL THIS TIME!
YEAH, WE OUGHTA BE IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS!
CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING NEW TO SAY?
AND SO ON...

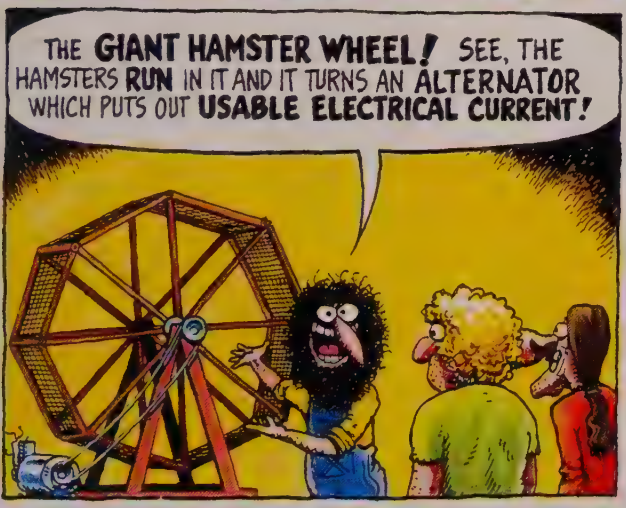
the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
© 1987 R.U.P. INC.
...in:
"SAVE THE GIANT HAMSTERS!"
MY FRIENDS IN THE GUERRILLA ANIMAL LIBERATION LEAGUE ARE STAGING A NIGHT RAID ON THE EXPERIMENTAL HOSPITAL TONIGHT IN ORDER TO LIBERATE THE LABORATORY ANIMALS! I'M PROVIDING LOGISTICAL SUPPORT!
I'VE AGREED TO PROVIDE REFUGE FOR ONE HUNDRED HAMSTERS UNTIL FOSTER HOMES CAN BE FOUND FOR THEM!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE KEEPING THEM IN MY ROOM! I'VE ALREADY GOT THEIR LITTLE CAGES READY, WITH LITTLE WHEELS INSIDE FOR THEM TO RUN AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND IN...
TAP TAP TAP
THAT'S PROBABLY THEM NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! HOW MANY HAVE YOU BROUGHT?
JUST A HUNDRED!
BUT THEY'RE KIND OF LARGE!
THOSE FIENDS MUST HAVE BEEN DOING SOME SORT OF GENETICS EXPERIMENTS ON THE POOR LITTLE THINGS!
SQUEEE
SQUEEEEE
SQUEEEE

WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO PUT THEM?
IN MY BEDROOM...
GOSH, THEIR TAILS, ARE ALL GONE, TOO!
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE

WELL, WE GOTTA GO! THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, PHINEAS! G'BYE!
THESE TINY CAGES WON'T BE OF MUCH USE, EITHER!
JUST SHUT THE DOOR....
KWEEEEEE
KWEEEE

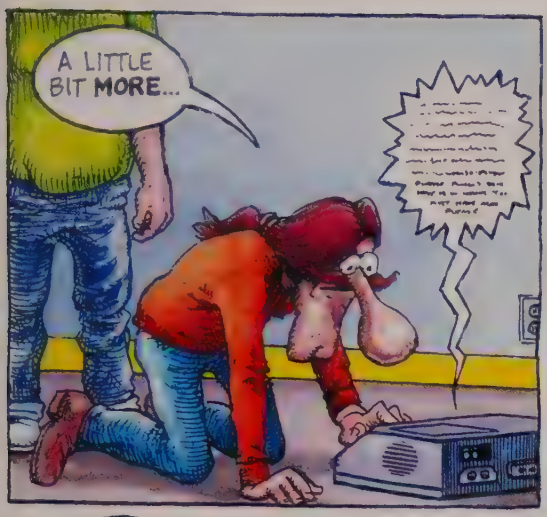
HEY, KEEP IT DOWN IN THERE, WILL YOU? I CAN'T HEAR T.V.!
BANG
CRASH
PHINEAS
HAMMER
SAW
KWEEEE
KWEEE
KWEEE

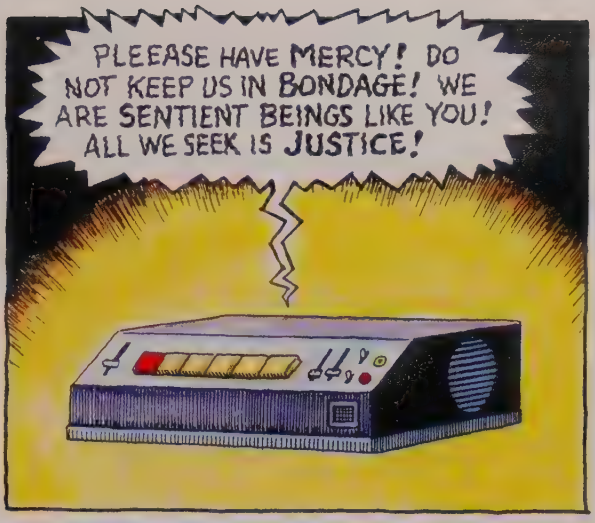

EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DISCOVERED AN ENERGY SOURCE THAT WILL RENDER ATOMIC POWER OBSOLETE!

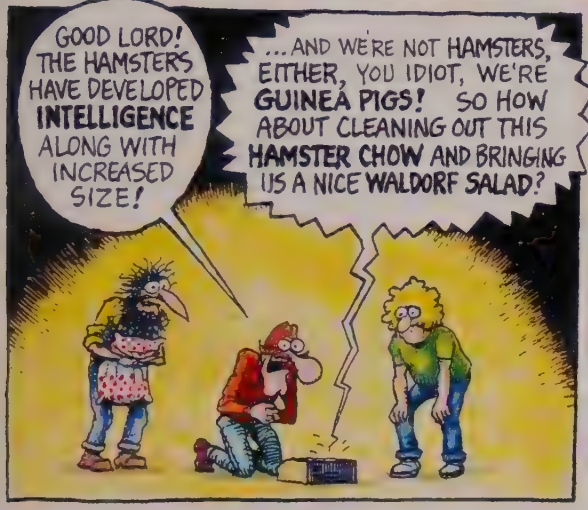

THE GIANT HAMSTER WHEEL! SEE, THE HAMSTERS RUN IN IT AND IT TURNS AN ALTERNATOR WHICH PUTS OUT USABLE ELECTRICAL CURRENT!

HAMSTERS LIKE TO RUN ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT TOO, SO WHEN WE'RE NOT USING ENERGY THE SURPLUS CAN EITHER BE STORED OR PUMPED BACK INTO THE SYSTEM FOR POSSIBLE USE ELSEWHERE!

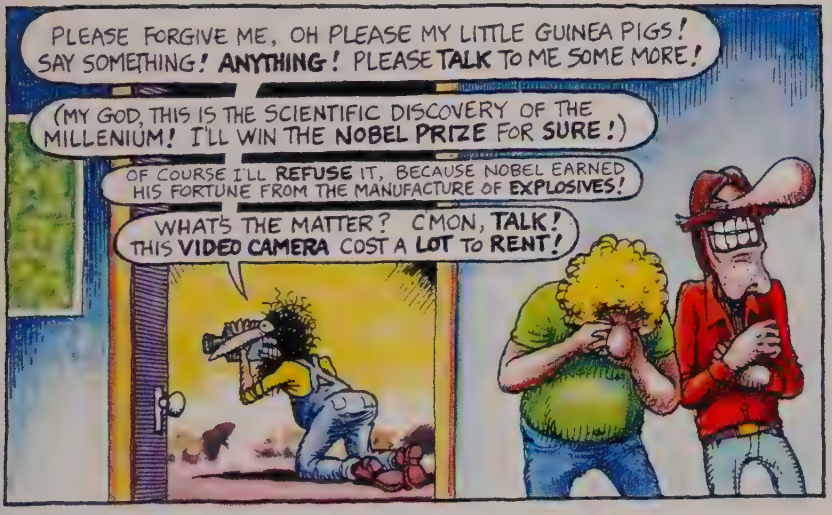
WE'LL HAVE MORE ENERGY THAN WE NEED! THEY'LL HAVE TO DISMANTLE ALL THE ATOMIC REACTORS FOR ECONOMIC REASONS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GIVE THE HAMSTERS FOOD AND WATER!
KWEEE
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEE
THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE PARTICULARLY ATTRACTED TO THE WHEEL!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MAYBE IT'S THE SHOCK OF TRAVEL!
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEE
NOW WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THE MELANCHOLY BEAUTY OF THE CRY OF THE HAMSTER? I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A TAPE OF THEIR SONGS! PERHAPS THE PROCEEDS FROM ITS SALE CAN BE USED TO AID THE CAUSE!
KWEEEE
KWEEEEEE
HE'S REALLY GONE NUTS OVER THOSE ANIMALS!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHERE'S THE OTHER TAPE RECORDER?
KWEEEE
LATER:
(HERE HE COMES!)
HI, PHINEAS! WE WERE JUST LISTENING TO YOUR HAMSTER RECORDINGS!
KWEEEEE
(SWITCHING TAPES)
I'M WONDERING WHAT THEY'D SOUND LIKE IF YOU PLAYED THEM BACK AT A LOWER SPEED!
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEEEE
KWEEEEEE
LET ME JUST REDUCE THE SPEED A LITTLE...
KWEEEE

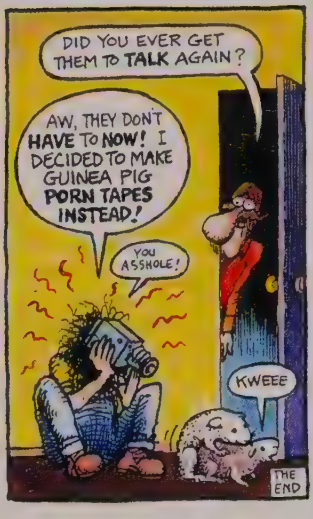

A LITTLE BIT MORE...


PLEEASE HAVE MERCY! DO NOT KEEP US IN BONDAGE! WE ARE SENTIENT BEINGS LIKE YOU! ALL WE SEEK IS JUSTICE!


GOOD LORD! THE HAMSTERS HAVE DEVELOPED INTELLIGENCE ALONG WITH INCREASED SIZE!
...AND WE'RE NOT HAMSTERS, EITHER, YOU IDIOT, WE'RE GUINEA PIGS! SO HOW ABOUT CLEANING OUT THIS HAMSTER CHOW AND BRINGING US A NICE WALDORF SALAD?

THAT'S THE END OF THE TAPE!
(CLICK)

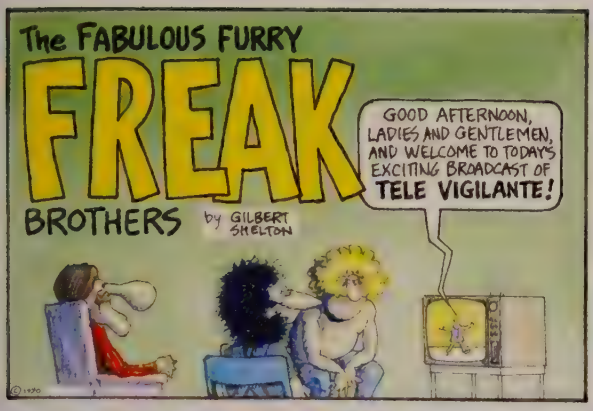

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, OH PLEASE MY LITTLE GUINEA PIGS! SAY SOMETHING! ANYTHING! PLEASE TALK TO ME SOME MORE!
(MY GOD, THIS IS THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF THE MILLENIUM! I'LL WIN THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR SURE!)
OF COURSE I'LL REFUSE IT, BECAUSE NOBEL EARNED HIS FORTUNE FROM THE MANUFACTURE OF EXPLOSIVES!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? C'MON, TALK! THIS VIDEO CAMERA COST A LOT TO RENT!

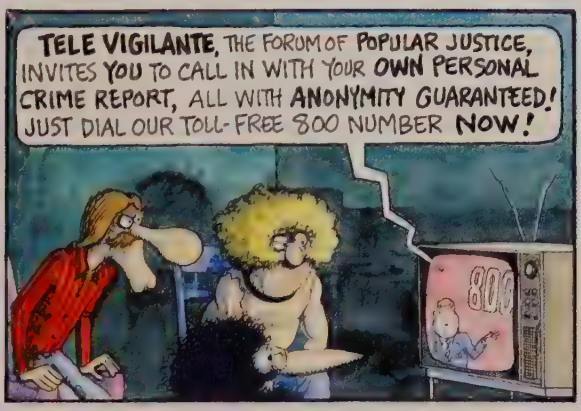

DID YOU EVER GET THEM TO TALK AGAIN?
AW, THEY DON'T HAVE TO NOW! I DECIDED TO MAKE GUINEA PIG PORN TAPES INSTEAD!
YOU ASSHOLE!
KWEEE
THE END

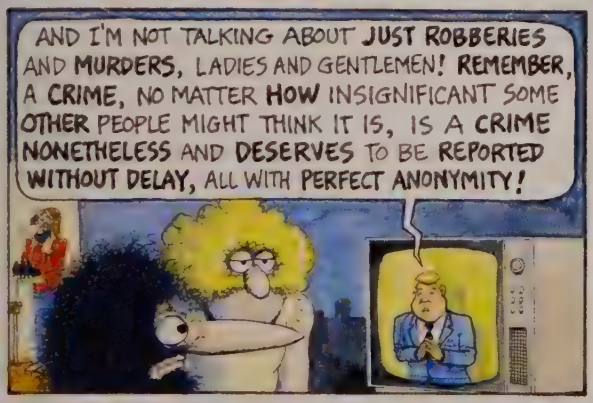
the Fabulous Furry FREAK BROTHERS
DO YOU WANT THE RED MALLET OR THE BLUE MALLET, MISS FAWCETT-MAJORS?
HOW CAN YOU SIT AND WATCH THAT DUMB THING ALL DAY LONG? IT'LL RUST OUT WHAT LITTLE BRAINS YOU STILL HAVE!
GAWWWWW
OOO! EEEEE! I THINK I'LL TAKE THE BLUE... NO, WAIT! I THINK I LIKE THE RED...
DISGUSTING!
NO! WAIT A MINUTE! I CHANGED MY MIND! I WANT TO HAVE THE BLUE MALLET, MR AGNEW!
WE'LL RETURN TO "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" IN A MOMENT! IN THE MEANTIME, A FEW WORDS FROM YOUR LOCAL TELEVISION!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, NOW! WE'RE NOT GOING TO BRING BACK "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" UNTIL YOU HAVE RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED THE MESSAGE WE ARE ABOUT TO GIVE YOU!
ARE YOU LISTENING, NOW? I WANT YOU TO GET UP AND WALK TO THE REFRIGERATOR! GET UP! GO! I'M NOT GOING TO SHOW "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET" UNTIL WE GET THIS OVER WITH!
IS THERE A PACKAGE OF SLICED HAM AND A SIX-PACK OF BEER INSIDE THERE? GOOD! QUICKLY NOW, EAT ALL THE HAM AND DRINK ALL THE BEER, AND THROW THE WRAPPER, THE BOX, AND THE EMPTY CANS IN THE GARBAGE SACK! WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, WE SHALL RESUME "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET!"
AND NOW, BACK TO "HOLLYWOOD CROQUET!"
ARE YOU STILL WATCHING THAT CRAP?
ALL RIGHT, DAMMIT, WHO ATE ALL MY HAM AND DRANK EVERY CAN OF MY BEER?
NOT ME!
ME NEITHER! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE ALL DAY WATCHING TEDNEE! FIRST I WATCHED THE BILLIE SOL EISENHOWER HOUR, AND THEN I WATCHED THE HAVE-A-NICE-MORNING SHOW WITH BRUCE BIGOT, AND THEN AN HOUR OF "DUBIOUS DUCK" CARTOONS AND THEN "HOLLYWOOD CRO..."
CERTAINLY YOU DON'T BELIEVE I ATE YOUR STUFF, DO YOU? I WOULDN'T...
WOULD FAT FREDDY PUT THE EMPTY CANS IN THE TRASH? NO! YOU MUST BE THE ONE!
WOULD I PUT WHAT IN THE TRASH? WHAT? HUNH?
BESIDES, FAT FREDDY IS TOO STUPID TO LIE THAT WELL! TO THE DELI WITH YOU! NOW!
BUT BUT BUT
THE END

The Fabulous Furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
POLICE
WOOP WOOP WOOP
YOW! LOOK AT ALL THE RIOT POLICE!
I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GOING!
ME TOO! LET'S FOLLOW THEM!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWN AT THE ROCK PALACE!
THERE'S A HUGE CROWD OF PUNKS IN FRONT!
THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!
THE COPS ARE PILING OUT OF THEIR VANS!
THE BOTTLES AND STONES ARE FLYING!
THERE'S BROKEN GLASS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
NOW THE POLICE ARE ADVANCING IN A LINE!
THE NIGHTSTICKS AND TRUNCHEONS ARE FLAILING!
THE PUNKS ARE BEGINNING TO FALL BACK!
THE PUNKS ARE IN FULL RETREAT! IT'S A ROUT!
THE COPS ARE STILL POUNDING ON A FEW STRAGGLERS!
LET'S GET A LITTLE CLOSER! YOU DON'T SEE GREAT STUFF LIKE THIS EVERY DAY!
POLICE
LOOK! WHAT'S THAT ON THE GROUND?
IT'S A BULLETPROOF VEST! ONE OF THE COPS MUST HAVE DROPPED IT WHEN THEY WERE GETTING OUT OF THAT VAN!
WOW! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THOSE! I'M GONNA GRAB IT!
HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT? DROP IT!
POLICE
FUCK OFF, COP! I'M BULLETPROOF NOW, AND I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE NO MORE SHIT OFF OF NO FASCIST PIGS!
C'MON, PUNKS! COUNTERATTACK! WE'VE GOT THEM SURROUNDED!
CHARRRRGE!!
????
JEEZUS! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
HEY, REMEMBER THIS? WHAT WAS IT, THREE YEARS AGO?
(SIGH!) NAW, I STILL DON'T REMEMBER A THING UNTIL ABOUT SIX MONTHS AFTER THAT!
COPS ATTACK CONCERT CROWD
35 PUNKS MISSING
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FAT FREDDY, HERES SOME MONEY AND THE KEYS TO MY NEW MOTOR SCOOTER! GO DOWN TO THE FLEA MARKET AND GET US SOME REAL ART FOR THE LIVING ROOM WALL! I'M REALLY TIRED OF THESE BORING OLD POSTERS!
FAT FREDDY DOESNT KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ART! HE'LL GET BURNED AGAIN FOR CERTAIN!
WELL, PHINEAS, YOU GO WITH HIM THEN!
FINE ART APPRECIATION REQUIRES A SUBTLETY OF PERCEPTION AND TASTE AND A DISCERNING CRITICAL EYE!
BUMP!
HEY! HERE'S A SWELL PAINTING OF A CAT ON BLACK VELVET! LET'S SEE.. IT'S CALLED "HECHO EN MEXICO"!
THAT'S KITSCH, FREDDY! DON'T BE SUCH A PHILISTINE!
HERE'S A CUTE LITTLE CHILD PROSTITUTE SIGNED BY PIGALLE!
KEEP LOOKING!
PIGALLE
(GASP! THIS APPEARS TO BE A GENUINE REMBRANDT! IT COULD BE OUT OF THE FAMOUS LOST ROMANOV COLLECTION!)
THIS OLD ONE? WHY, THE FRAME ALONE IS WORTH A COUPLA HUNDRED!
YOU CAN KEEP THE DAMN FRAME! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY-FIVE FOR THE CANVAS JUST BY ITSELF!
NO SIR! I CAN'T SELL THEM SEPARATELY! THREE HUNDRED FOR THE FRAME AND PAINTING AND NOT ONE PENNY LESS!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL TAKE IT!
WOW! I REALLY PUT ONE OVER ON THAT GUY! THIS ŒUVRE COULD BE WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! MAYBE EVEN MORE! HOLD ON TIGHTLY TO IT, FREDDY!
WHOOPS! THE PICTURE POPPED OUT OF THE FRAME!
AIEEEE!!!
POIT!
BONK
CRUNCH!
SAY, THAT LOOKS PRETTY SHARP! I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T BUY SOME KINDA ANTIQUE CRAP LIKE YOU USUALLY DO!
FAMOUS LOST REMBRANDT WORTH $75,000,000 FOUND IN TOP OF TREE BY LITTLE OLD LADY


The FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
GOOD AFTERNOON, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND WELCOME TO TODAY'S EXCITING BROADCAST OF TELE VIGILANTE!


TELE VIGILANTE, THE FORUM OF POPULAR JUSTICE, INVITES YOU TO CALL IN WITH YOUR OWN PERSONAL CRIME REPORT, ALL WITH ANONYMITY GUARANTEED! JUST DIAL OUR TOLL-FREE 800 NUMBER NOW!
800

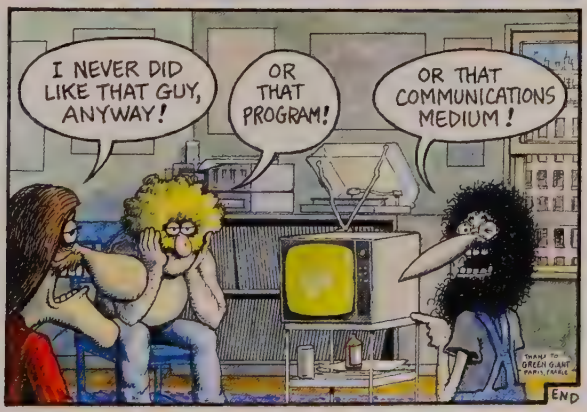

AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT JUST ROBBERIES AND MURDERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! REMEMBER, A CRIME, NO MATTER HOW INSIGNIFICANT SOME OTHER PEOPLE MIGHT THINK IT IS, IS A CRIME NONETHELESS AND DESERVES TO BE REPORTED WITHOUT DELAY, ALL WITH PERFECT ANONYMITY!

HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITIES IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD? MAYBE SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS' KIDS ARE USING DRUGS! DO THEY ACT FUNNY? ARE THEY LAUGHING? LAUGHTER IS ONE OF THE KEY SIGNS OF SUSPICIOUS BEHAVIOR! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO PHONE IN THEIR ADDRESS!

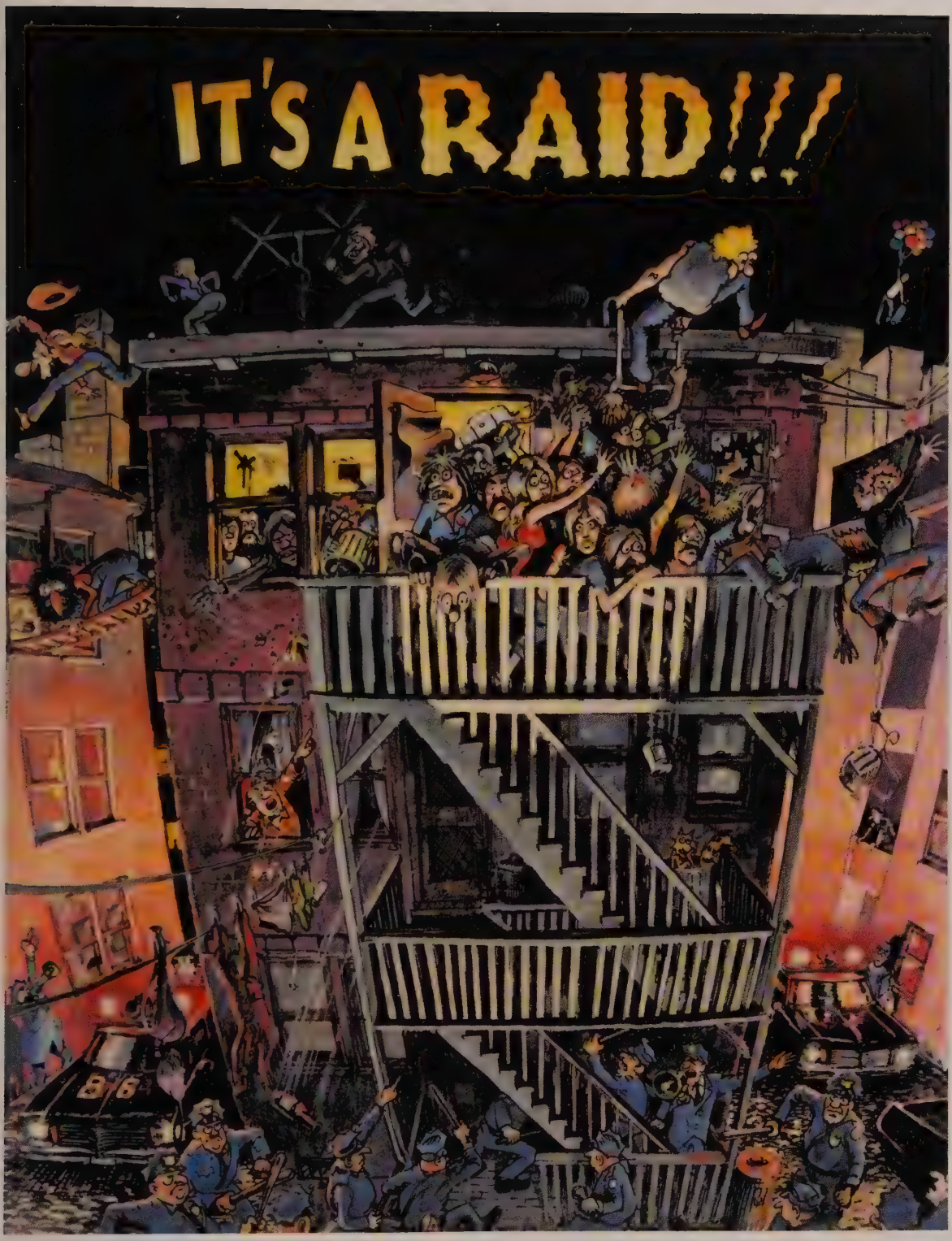
SO COME ON, PEOPLE! LET'S GET THOSE TELEPHONES RINGING! WE HAVE THIRTY OPERATORS TO PROCESS YOUR CALLS SO THERE'LL BE NO WAITING! TELE VIGILANTE IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY CONSUMERS ON TOP OF CONSUMERS, AND THIS IS YOUR HOST, NORM PYLAH!
800

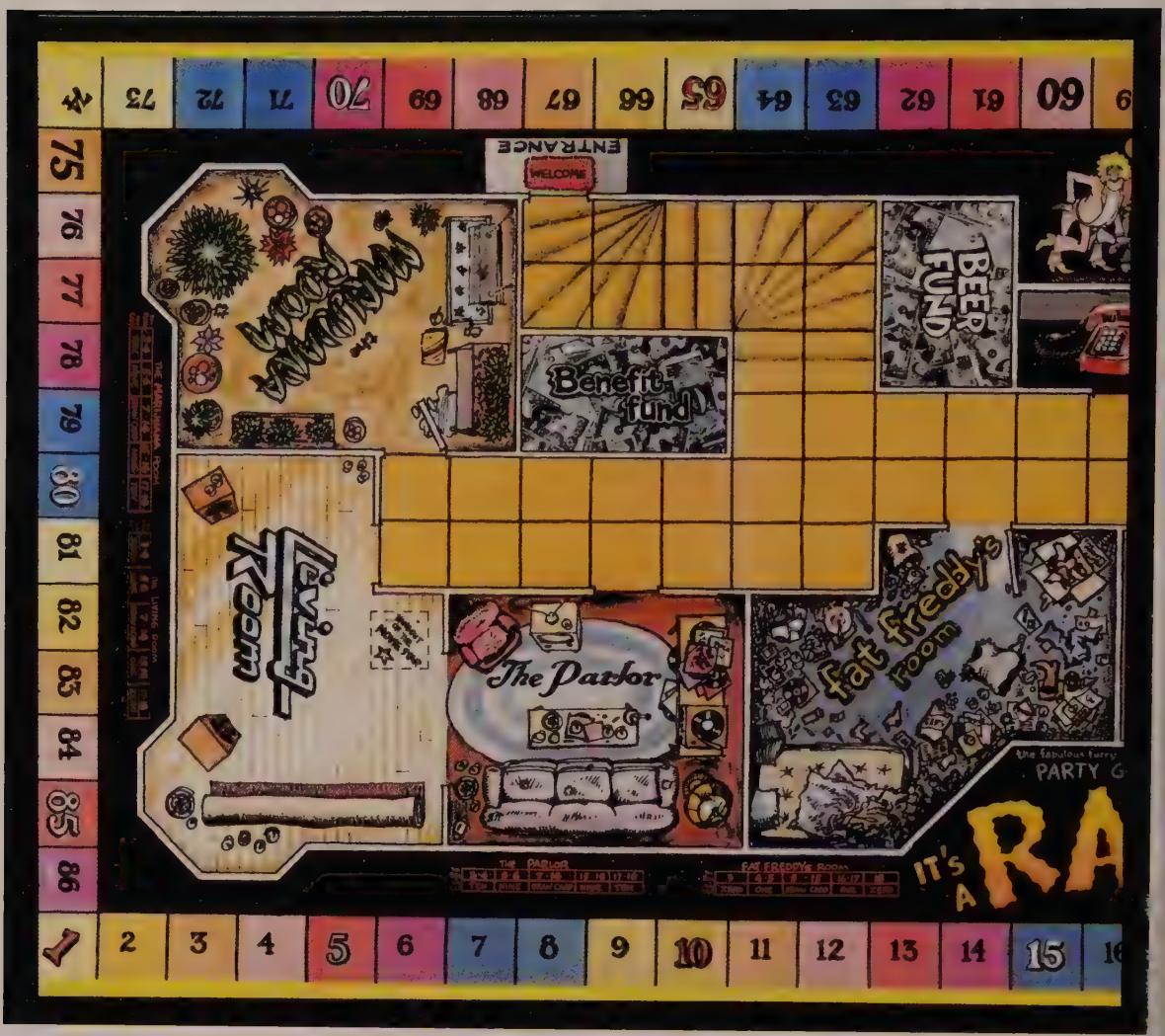
LET'S GET THAT SWITCHBOARD HUMMING, FOLKS! WE'VE ALREADY GOT A JAYWALKER ON FIFTH STREET!
HUNH? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST ON SUSPICION OF ARSON, CHILD MOLESTING, AND NAZI WAR CRIMES! WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS CALL DOWN AT CENTRAL!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT!
...AND YOU BETTER BE ABLE TO PROVE YOU'RE INNOCENT ON THAT BABY MOLESTIN' OR YOU'RE REALLY GONNA BE IN TROUBLE!


I NEVER DID LIKE THAT GUY, ANYWAY!
OR THAT PROGRAM!
OR THAT COMMUNICATIONS MEDIUM!
THANKS TO GREEN GIANT PAPRIKA FLAKES
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS GROW UP
by SHELTON + MAVRIDES
PARK
HEY, LOOK AT THOSE OLD GUYS!
COME ON OVER HERE, KIDS! PULL UP A BENCH AND SIT DOWN! I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!
EVERY MORNING WHEN I GET UP, I EAT A DOZEN GLAZED DOUGHNUTS AND DRINK A QUART OF COFFEE WITH ALL THE SUGAR AND CREAM I WANT, AND THEN I HAVE A BIG GLASS OF BRANDY!
...I SMOKE TWO PACKS OF CIGARETTES PER DAY AND A BOX OF CIGARS A WEEK, AS WELL AS ALL THE MARIJUANA AND HASHISH I CAN FIND!
...I EAT HOT DOGS AND SAUERKRAUT AND PIZZA AND CHIANTI WINE AND MEXICAN FOOD AND BEER AND ALL KINDS OF FRIED THINGS AND SNACKS AND CANDY BARS ALL DAY LONG!
...I USED TO SNORT TWO GRAMS OF COCAINE A DAY UNTIL I DISCOVERED THE MONEY WAS GOING TO THE NAZIS! NOW I ONLY TAKE AMPHETAMINES MADE IN SWITZERLAND! AND WHEN I WANT TO GO TO SLEEP, I DRINK A BOTTLE OF THE FINEST SINGLE-MALT SCOTCH WHISKY!
...AND THAT'S HOW I'VE LIVED TO BE SO OLD!
HOW OLD ARE YOU, ANYHOW?
TWENTY-ONE.
END.


IT'S A RAID!!!



Much of the action of this game is based on actual, real-life events. Perhaps you may remember some of them yourself.

RULES:

Each player (there must be three or more) must provide himself with two pieces: a TOKEN, which represents the player's position within the apartment (a small personal belonging makes a good token), and a COUNTER (a coin will do—use a different type of coin for each player) which keeps track of the party guest's score by moving around the numbered perimeter of the board

As each guest enters, he or she is automatically asked to contribute an equal amount to both the BEER FUND and the BENEFIT FUND. At the end of the game, the person who has the MOST POINTS receives the beer fund, and the person having the FEWEST POINTS receives the benefit fund. If you reach 86 points, however, you are OUT OF THE GAME (86'd)

Guests may either try to accumulate as MANY points as possible (up TO 86, of course), or as FEW as possible, by moving their tokens about the apartment, starting at the ENTRANCE and moving the number of squares given by the throw of three dice. Diagonal moves are not allowed. More than one player cannot occupy the same square in the hallway; any number may occupy a room, although a room counts as one square for purposes of moving. A player cannot leave and re-enter the same room in a single turn

A player does not have to move the entire number of squares indicated by the dice if that is not desirable, and any amount left over may be used to manuever the SPECIAL GUESTS (the Movie Star, the Author, and the Bore). Likewise, part of the throw may be used to move your opponents' tokens if they are blocking the hallway, but only enough to make a pathway, and then only if the player has enough left on the dice to move through the passageway he has created

HOW TO START THE GAME:

First, cut out and assemble the ACTOR, the AUTHOR, and the BORE, and put them on their starting places on the board

Separate the CARDS into ten stacks according to their ROOMS and place each stack, shuffled and face down, close to the appropriate room.

After determining the order of the players (we'll let you figure out your own method for that—if you can't think of anything else, run a footrace), the guests enter the party by rolling the three dice one time. If the player is able to (or wants to) enter a room, the move is ended. Once inside the room, the player immediately rolls the three dice AGAIN to determine what occurs (if anything).

The guest might or might not receive POINTS, and might or might not have to draw a CARD, which is returned to the bottom of the stack after being read. The card will often trigger other events. One such event is a COMPLAINT. When three complaints have occurred in a single game, this results in a RAID

When the raid happens, each of the players has one more roll of the dice to reach the EXIT. Players trapped inside the apartment are BUSTED and not eligible to receive the beer fund or the benefit fund. If no one makes it out, the beer fund and the benefit fund stay where they are and a new party is started, with everyone contributing again to the funds. If only one escapes, he gets BOTH pots

Loitering in the hallway gets you THREE points per turn

THIS IS NOT INTENDED AS A GAMBLING GAME IN PLACES WHERE GAMBLING IS PROHIBITED

IF YOU ARE TRYING FOR HIGH, THE ROOMS ARE FOR YOU:

MARIJUANA ROOM—the floor is kinda dirty there are forty different kinds of psychoactive plants growi here

THE PARLOR—where the elite meet to stomp their fe the bleating beat and also exchange polite cocktail converse

FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN'S ROOM— home of Franklin's famous trunk of surprises, and the lu place of the FAMOUS AUTHOR

THE KITCHEN—the beer keg is here, and altho tonight we have only 4-oz. cups. it is still theoretically possib fuel injected

IF YOU ARE TRYING FOR A LOW NUMBER OF POINTS, THE FOLLOWING ROOMS ARE THE ONES YOU WI LIKE

LIVING ROOM — lots of dancing on good polis good floor. Also the habitual hangout of the MOVIE STAR

FAT FREDDY'S ROOM—it's quiet and dark in he you can dig it. Don't sit down on anything alive

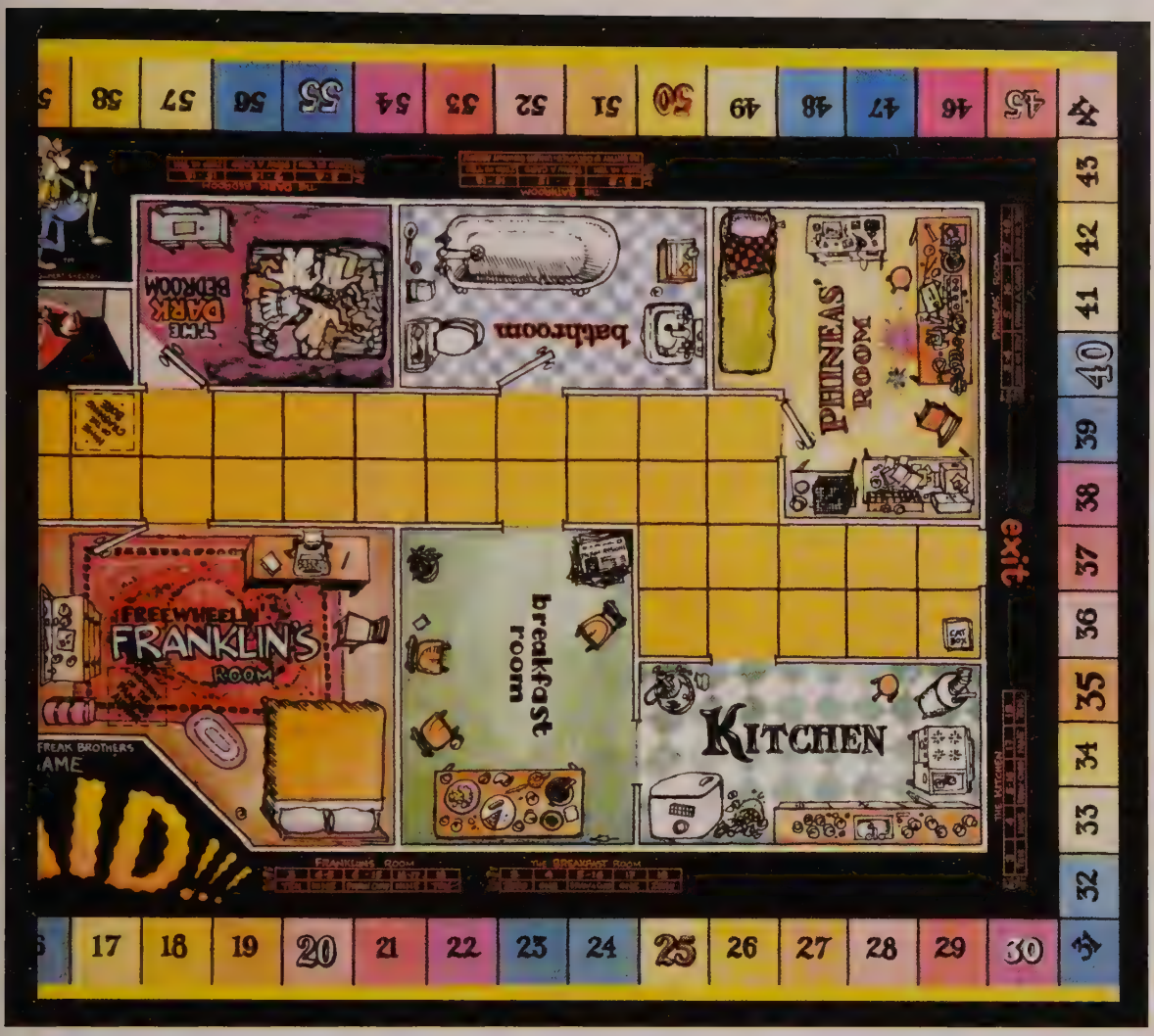
BREAKFAST ROOM—not only is there a table full good food, but even a couple of chairs to sit down in.

IF YOU ARE FALLING OUT OF CONTENTION AND ARE LOOKING FOR A LONG SHOT, OR ARE JUST TOO STONED TO CARE, THESE ROOMS MIGHT PROVE TO BE JUST THE PLACE:

THE DARK BEDROOM—there's a little something for everyone in here, even if you wouldn't want everyone to know about it

THE BATHROOM—the only room in the house with a locking door (and unfortunately, that includes the front door).

PHINEAS' ROOM—you might be selected for one of Phineas' experiments, but there's the chance you might come out an improved species.



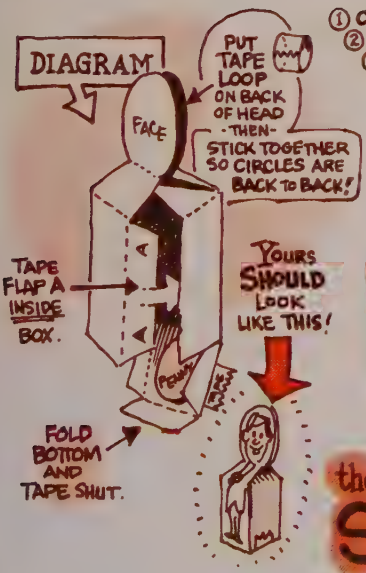
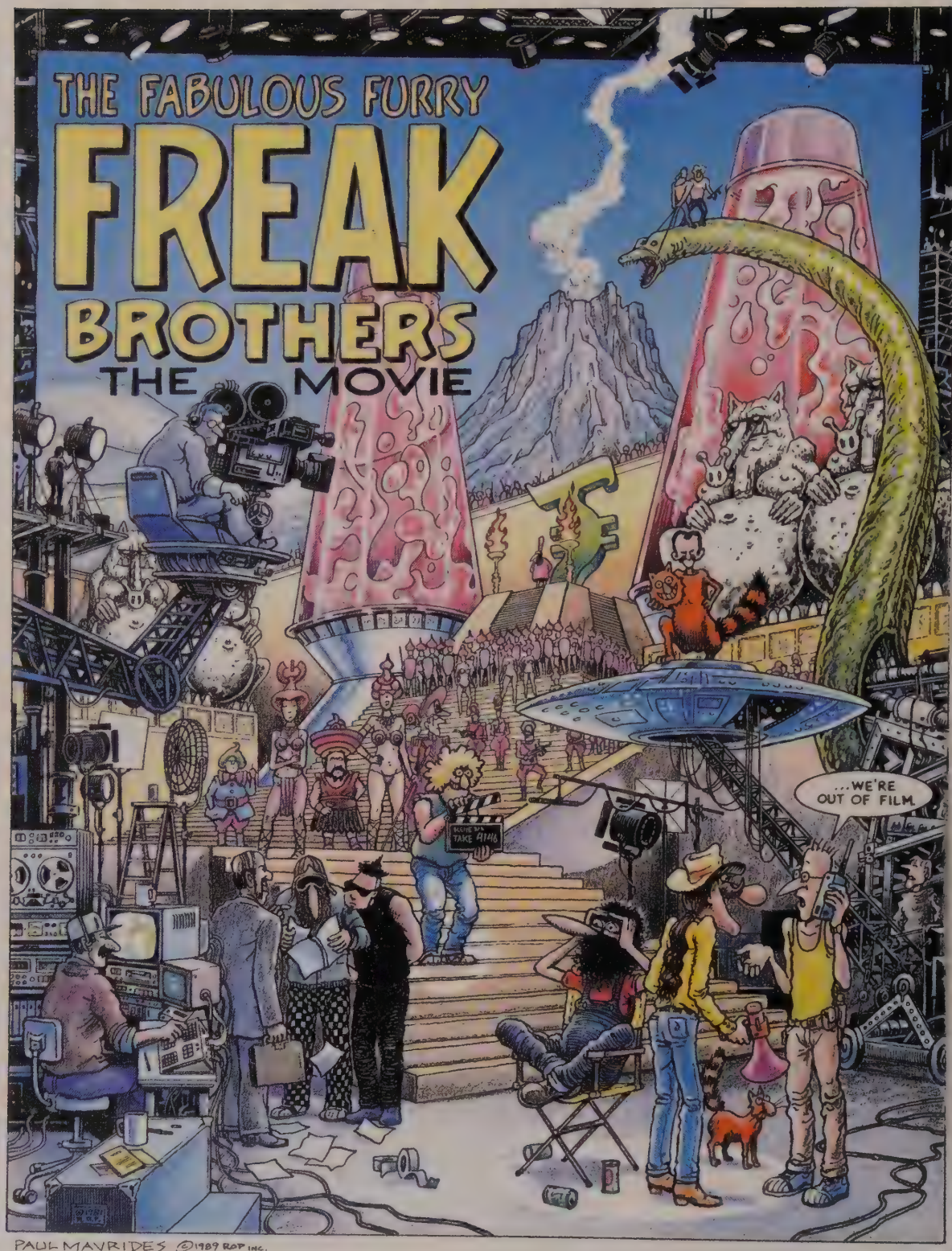


DIAGRAM
FACE
PUT TAPE LOOP ON BACK OF HEAD -THEN- STICK TOGETHER SO CIRCLES ARE BACK TO BACK!
TAPE FLAP A INSIDE BOX.
PENNY
FOLD BOTTOM AND TAPE SHUT.
YOURS SHOULD LOOK LIKE THIS!

① CUT OUT FIGURES AROUND OUTSIDE LINES.
② FOLD ALONG WHITE AND BLACK DOTTED LINES.
③ REFER TO DIAGRAM AND TAPE TOGETHER AFTER ADDING A PENNY FOR WEIGHT, AT DESIGNATED SPOTS- VOILÀ! INSTANT GUESTS!!

the Special Guests


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
THE MOVIE
....WE'RE OUT OF FILM.
PAUL MAVRIDES ©1989 RDP INC.

From the Office of
Fat Freddy's Cat

Dear Reader,

My so-called owner Fat Freddy and his cohorts, Freewheelin' Franklin and Phineas, are going to be in a movie. Universally known as fearless heroes of the counterculture - or 'those idiots' to the rest of us - the Freak Brothers have a timeless appeal and are as relevant now as when they first ...blah blah blah. Basically it will be a fine, modern movie that won't just appeal to confused old hippies. There are 3 reasons for this:

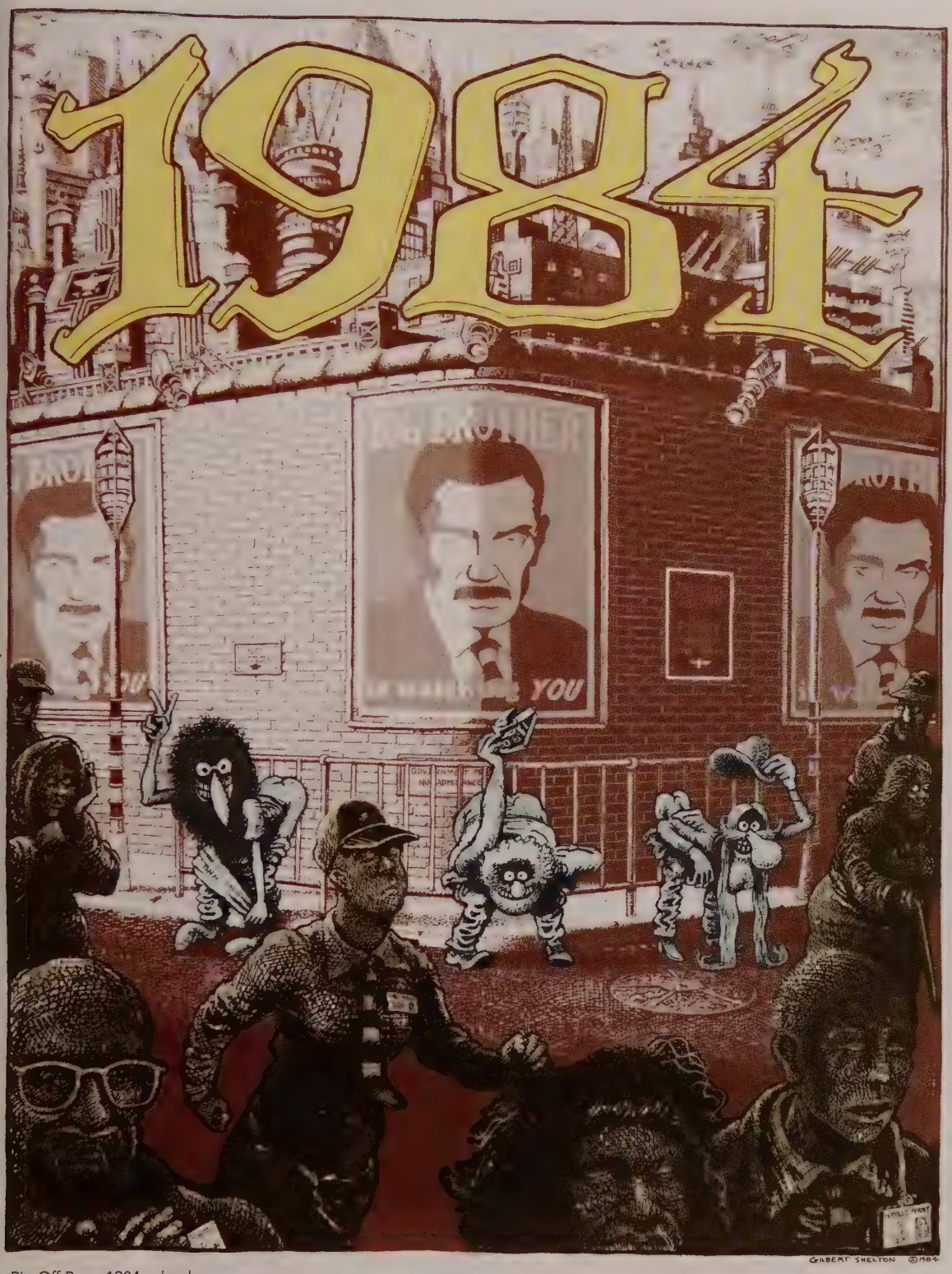
1. The film will be a cinematic masterpiece using the very latest, state-of-the-art animation techniques. Sounds like a cartoon to me but what do I know?

2. A highly contemporary plot: government conspiracies involving genetically modified marijuana: the debate about security versus freedom: religious extremism - it's all in there friends.

3. Kids today are as stupid as they've always been.

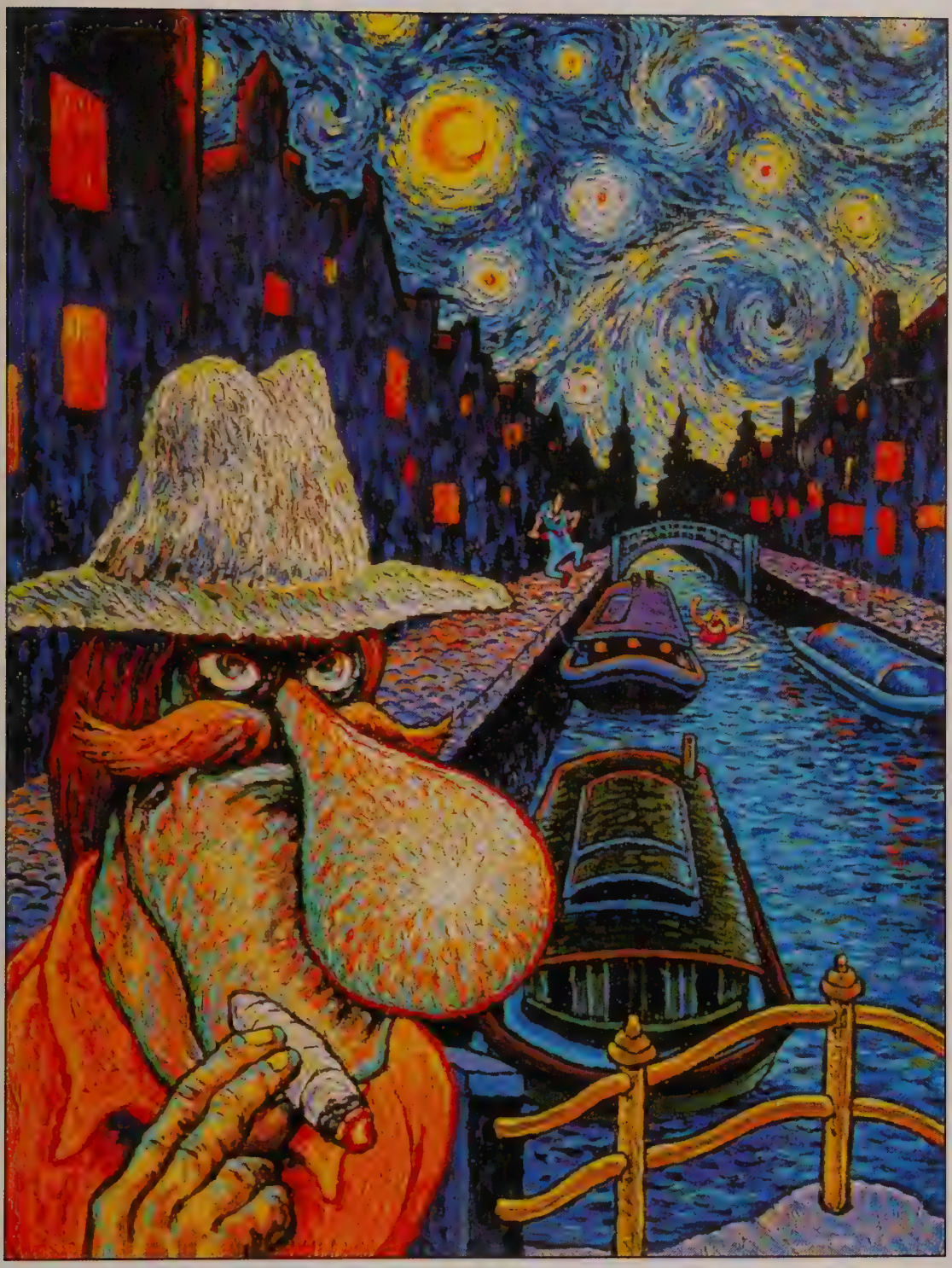
www.grassrootsthemovie.com

Tête Rock official Football World Cup France 1998 poster



Rip Off Press 1984 calendar

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS in "ZENO'S LAW"
COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY RIP OFF PRESS, INC.
(AHEM!) I'VE SUMMONED YOU TO THE KITCHEN TO DISCUSS A NEW POLICY ON FOOD SHARING!
OUR RULE THAT SAID "WHOEVER FINISHES OFF ANYTHING IN THE REFRIGERATOR IS REQUIRED TO REPLACE SAID ITEM IMMEDIATELY" IS OBVIOUSLY NOT WORKING!
LOOK AT THIS EMPTY MILK CARTON!
FROM NOW ON WE SHALL HAVE A NEW RULE: NO PERSON WILL BE ALLOWED TO TAKE MORE THAN HALF OF WHAT'S LEFT OF ANYTHING!
HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
THAT WAY, THERE'LL ALWAYS BE SOME LEFT!
WE'LL CELEBRATE THE INITIATION OF OUR NEW POLICY BY ORDERING A KEG OF BEER!
I KNOW A DEALER THAT WILL DELIVER A COLD KEG RIGHT TO THE HOUSE!
KNOCK KNOCK
SOMEONE'S AT THE KITCHEN DOOR!
IT MUST BE THE BEER DELIVERY MAN! I'LL LET HIM IN!
SLAM
TINKLE CLINK
HISSSSS
THUD
OH, MY GOSH! FAT FREDDY, ARE YOU HURT?
THE KEG OF BEER! IT'S HALF EMPTY!
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES · 80
YOU PIG! YOU DRANK HALF THE KEG IN ONE GULP?
QUIT COMPLAINING! I LEFT HALF OF IT, DIDN'T I?
URP!



Starry Night in Amsterdam (Cover for High Times Magazine)

THE ADVENTURES OF MAVRIDES & SHELTON

by SHELTON AND MAVRIDES

AT THE 3rd ANNUAL HIGH TIMES MAGAZINE INDOOR GRASS GROWING COMPETITION

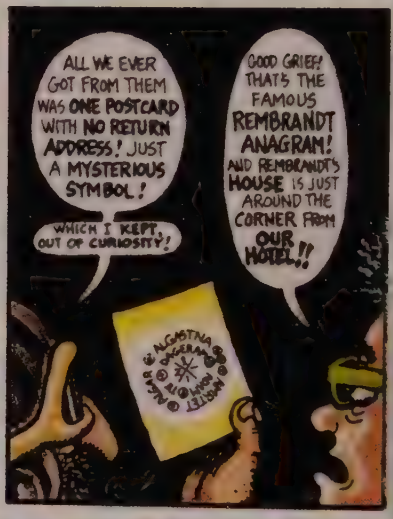
AT THE SECRET STUDIO IN RIPOFFTOWN, MAVRIDES AND SHELTON ARE INTERRUPTED IN THE MIDDLE OF A CREATIVE CONFERENCE.
MR. SHELTON! MR. MAVRIDES! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? YOU'RE DUE IN AMSTERDAM THIS AFTERNOON FOR THE JUDGING OF THE HIGH TIMES MARIJUANA GROWING CONTEST!
AH, YES! WELL HAVE TO TAKE THE COMPANY PLANE! FIX US A BASKET LUNCH, WILL YOU PLEASE, MS. LOWER-TODD?

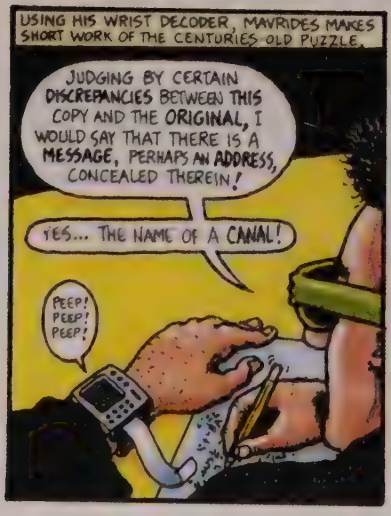
A FEW MINUTES LATER
DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM WORK FOR A LITTLE BIT, EH, MAVRIDES?
FORTUNATELY WE'RE ALWAYS AT LEAST SIX MONTHS AHEAD OF DEADLINE! THE COMPUTER WILL CARRY ON WHILE WE'RE AWAY!
SEE IF YOU CAN FIND AMSTERDAM ON THE MAP, WILL YOU?
OH WHAT LUCK! WE'RE GOING TO BE THERE FOR THE OPENING OF THE BIG VINCENT VAN GOGH CENTENARY EXHIBITION!

THE EXECUTIVE EDITOR OF THE AFOREMENTIONED MAGAZINE GREETS THE ARTISTS ON THE RAMP.
HI THERE, HOLMSTROM! EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
GOOD NEWS! WE GOT LOTS MORE ENTRIES THAN WE EXPECTED! HERE ARE THREE HUNDRED SAMPLES FOR EACH OF YOU TO SMOKE IN THE NEXT FOUR DAYS! THAT GIVES YOU APPROXIMATELY FIFTEEN MINUTES PER SAMPLE!
YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT GOING TO THAT VAN GOGH SHOW, ANYWAY! THEY'RE ALL SOLD OUT OF TICKETS!
SCHIPHOL AMSTERDAM

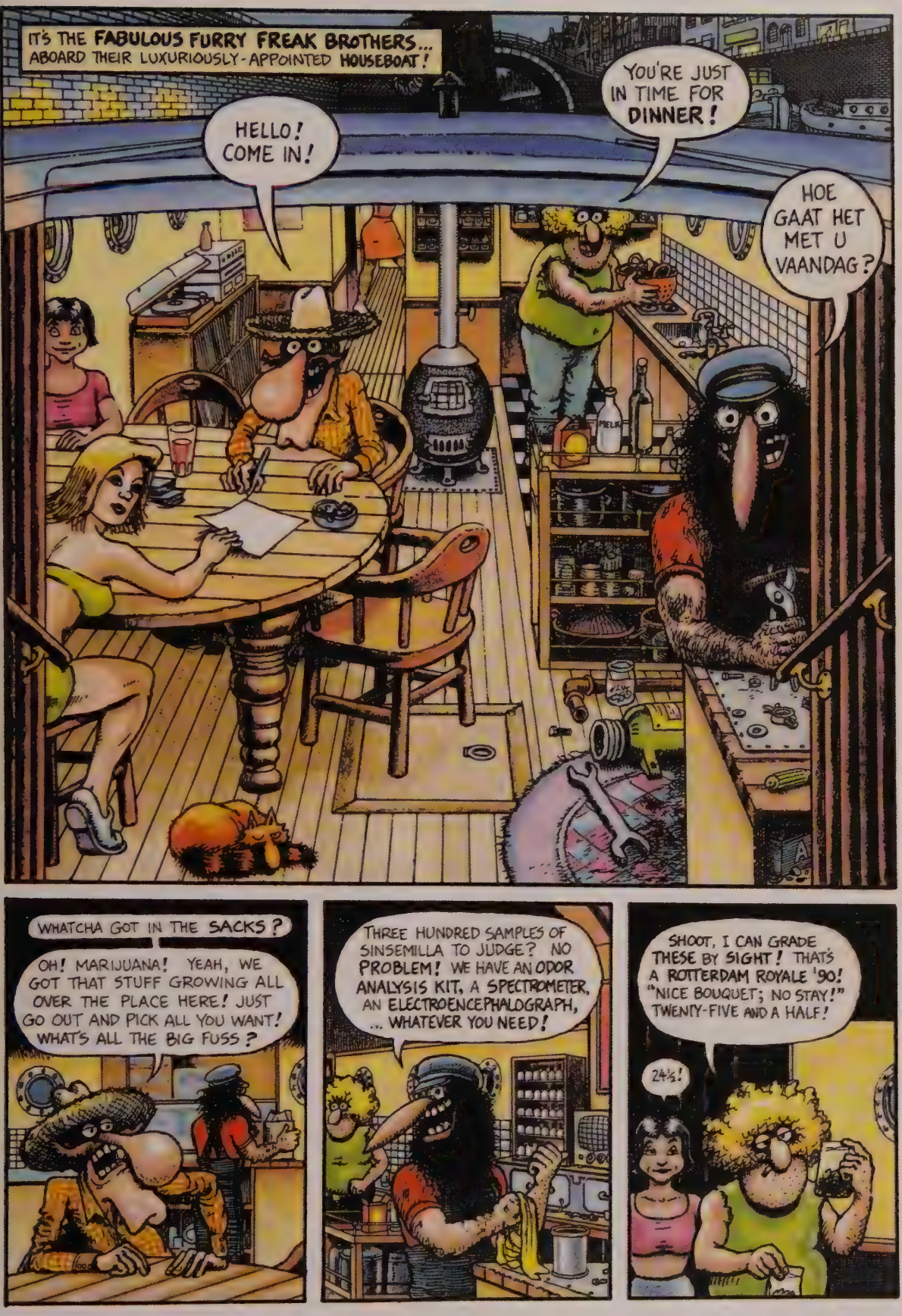
GEE WHIZ, THERE GOES OUR VACATION! WE'LL HAVE TO STAY IN OUR HOTEL ROOMS AND SMOKE EIGHTEEN HOURS A DAY FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!
YES, OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO THE STANDARDS OF PROFESSIONAL JOURNALISM PRECLUDES THAT WE DO ANYTHING BUT A RIGOROUS AND THOROUGH TESTING OF EACH ENTRY IN THE CONTEST!

DON'T WE KNOW ANYBODY IN TOWN WHO CAN HELP US?
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE THREE GUYS WHO USED TO WORK FOR RIP OFF? YOU KNOW, FAT FREDDY AND PHINEAS AND FREEWHEELIN' WHATSHISNAME! DON'T THEY LIVE IN EUROPE SOMEWHERE?


ALL WE EVER GOT FROM THEM WAS ONE POSTCARD WITH NO RETURN ADDRESS! JUST A MYSTERIOUS SYMBOL!
WHICH I KEPT OUT OF CURIOSITY!
GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S THE FAMOUS REMBRANDT ANAGRAM! AND REMBRANDT'S HOUSE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM OUR HOTEL!!


USING HIS WRIST DECODER, MAVRIDES MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE CENTURIES OLD PUZZLE.
JUDGING BY CERTAIN DISCREPANCIES BETWEEN THIS COPY AND THE ORIGINAL, I WOULD SAY THAT THERE IS A MESSAGE, PERHAPS AN ADDRESS, CONCEALED THEREIN!
YES... THE NAME OF A CANAL!
PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!

THE INTREPID CARTOONISTS SET OUT THROUGH THE DARK LABYRINTH OF PASSAGEWAYS AND CANALS.
DO YOU THINK WE CAN REALLY FIND THEM, OR ARE WE JUST GOING ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE?
THE WRIST DECODER NEVER MAKES MISTAKES!


IT'S THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS... ABOARD THEIR LUXURIOUSLY-APPOINTED HOUSEBOAT!
HELLO! COME IN!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER!
HOE GAAT HET MET U VAANDAG?
WHATCHA GOT IN THE SACKS?
OH! MARIJUANA! YEAH, WE GOT THAT STUFF GROWING ALL OVER THE PLACE HERE! JUST GO OUT AND PICK ALL YOU WANT! WHAT'S ALL THE BIG FUSS?
THREE HUNDRED SAMPLES OF SINSEMILLA TO JUDGE? NO PROBLEM! WE HAVE AN ODOR ANALYSIS KIT, A SPECTROMETER, AN ELECTROENCEPHALOGRAPH, ... WHATEVER YOU NEED!
SHOOT, I CAN GRADE THESE BY SIGHT! THAT'S A ROTTERDAM ROYALE '90! "NICE BOUQUET; NO STAY!" TWENTY-FIVE AND A HALF!
24½!

HOURS LATER, MAURIDES AND SHELTON FIND THEMSELVES WANDERING THE STREETS OF AMSTERDAM IN THE EARLY DAWN.
WOW! A COMIC BOOK SHOP!
DID ALL THAT REALLY HAPPEN LAST NIGHT, OR DID WE JUST IMAGINE IT?
OHMIGOSH! WE LEFT ALL OF THAT SINSEMILLA BACK AT THE HOUSEBOAT! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THE PLACE AGAIN!
AW! IT'S NOT OPEN YET!
MY JURISDICTION IS WHEREVER I SAY IT IS, CHEESE EATER!
WASN'T THE BOAT PARKED OVER THERE?
THOSE GUYS OVER THERE LOOK LIKE COPS. AND THEY'RE SPEAKING ENGLISH! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
A FEW BLOCKS AWAY
HEY, LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN MY COAT POCKET! A COMPLETE PRINTOUT OF CONTEST RESULTS, WITH EXTENSIVE COMMENTARY ON EACH ENTRY!
I GOT ONE TOO! THAT'S ALL WE REALLY NEED!
WOW! AND TICKETS TO THE VAN GOGH EXHIBITION, TOO! WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY THIS TURNED OUT TO BE!
LATER, IN THE VINCENT VAN GOGH MUSEUM:
NICE COLORS, HUH?
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A THEORY THAT VAN GOGH WAS STONED ALL THE TIME BECAUSE HE CLEANED HIS BRUSHES IN HIS MOUTH AND HIS PAINT HAD SOMETHING IN IT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO TEST THAT THEORY!
SLICE!
RIP!
SLICE!
PUFF! PUFF!
ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!
DON'T SMOKE IT! EAT IT!
HERE! GIVE ME SOME TOO!
RIP!
TWIST!
CHEW
CHEW
MUNCH
GULP
DO YOU THINK IT WORKS?
I CAN'T TELL!
THE END

Watching Snow (cover of Thoroughly Ripped)

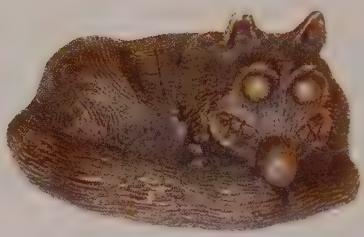
FREAK BROTHERS MERCHANDISE

Many items of Freak Brothers merchandise have been produced over the years. Here is a small selection of our favourites.

Freak Brothers busts
by Bibi de la Zone, Paris

Freak Brothers resin statuettes
by Bombyx, Montreuil, France

Resin Fat Freddy's Cat
by Knockabout, Edinburgh



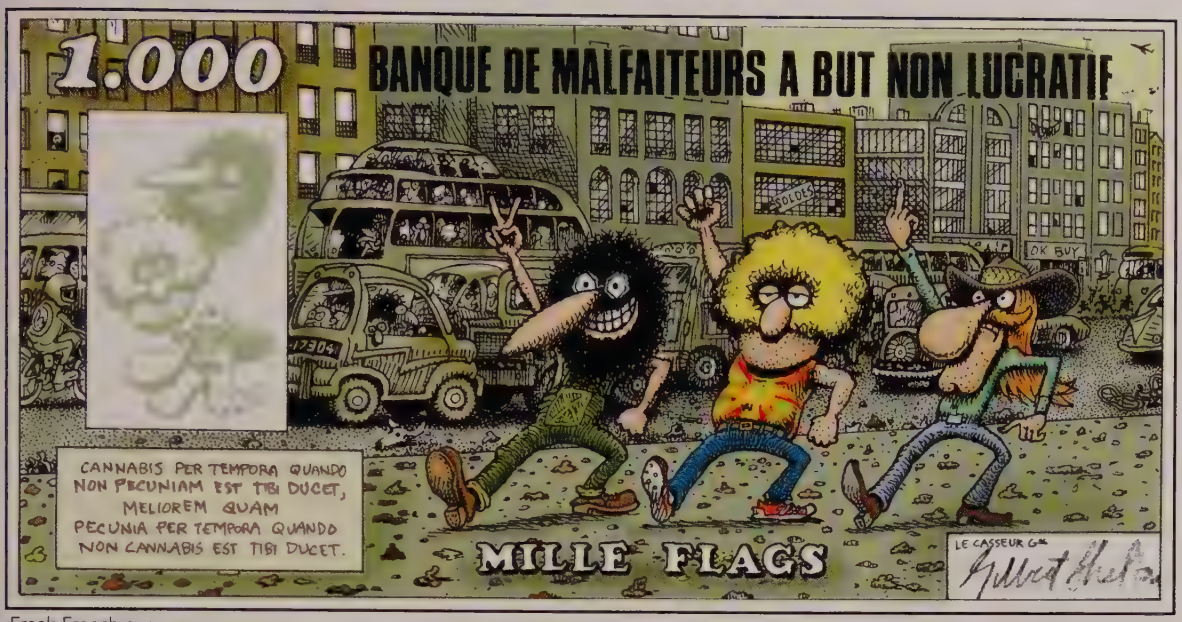
Bronze copy of the Knockabout Cat, twice size. *Ougadougou, Burkina Faso*

Wooden Fat Freddy's Cat *by a street craftsman in Ubud, Bali, Indonesia*

Commissioned by French publisher Ferid Kaddour and copied from the Knockabout version but three times larger. When finished, the sculptor asked Ferid, "What kind of animal is this?"

The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers Tooth-Rotting Chocolate Munchie Bars
by Kitchen Sink, Northampton, Massachusetts. Warning: The label is the best part (package design by Mavrides).

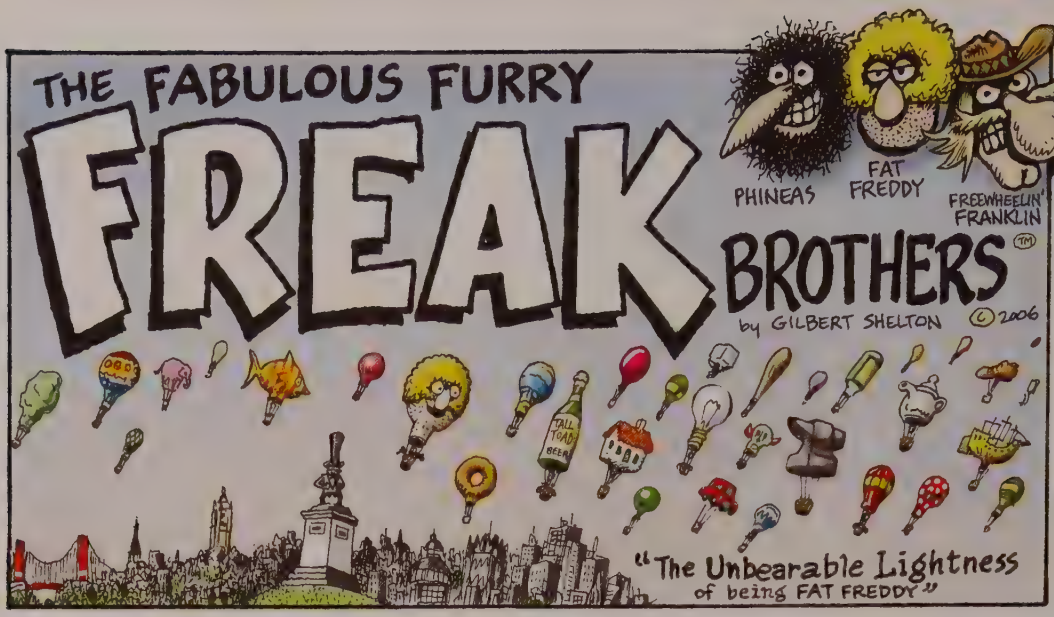
Freak Brothers plaque
by Temps Libre, Paris. Artist: Bruno Couette.

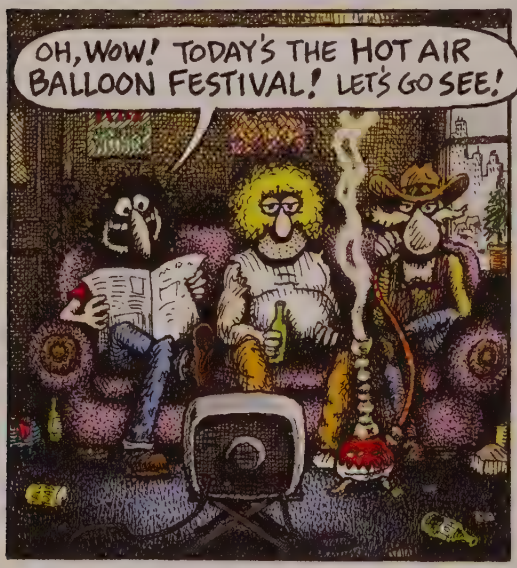

1.000
BANQUE DE MALFAITEURS A BUT NON LUCRATIF
CANNABIS PER TEMPORA QUANDO NON PECUNIAM EST TIBI DUCET, MELIOREM QUAM PECUNIA PER TEMPORA QUANDO NON CANNABIS EST TIBI DUCET.
MILLE FLAGS
LE CASSEUR G.

Freak French currency

Freak capitalists

Freak Brothers Spirit of '76 t-shirt

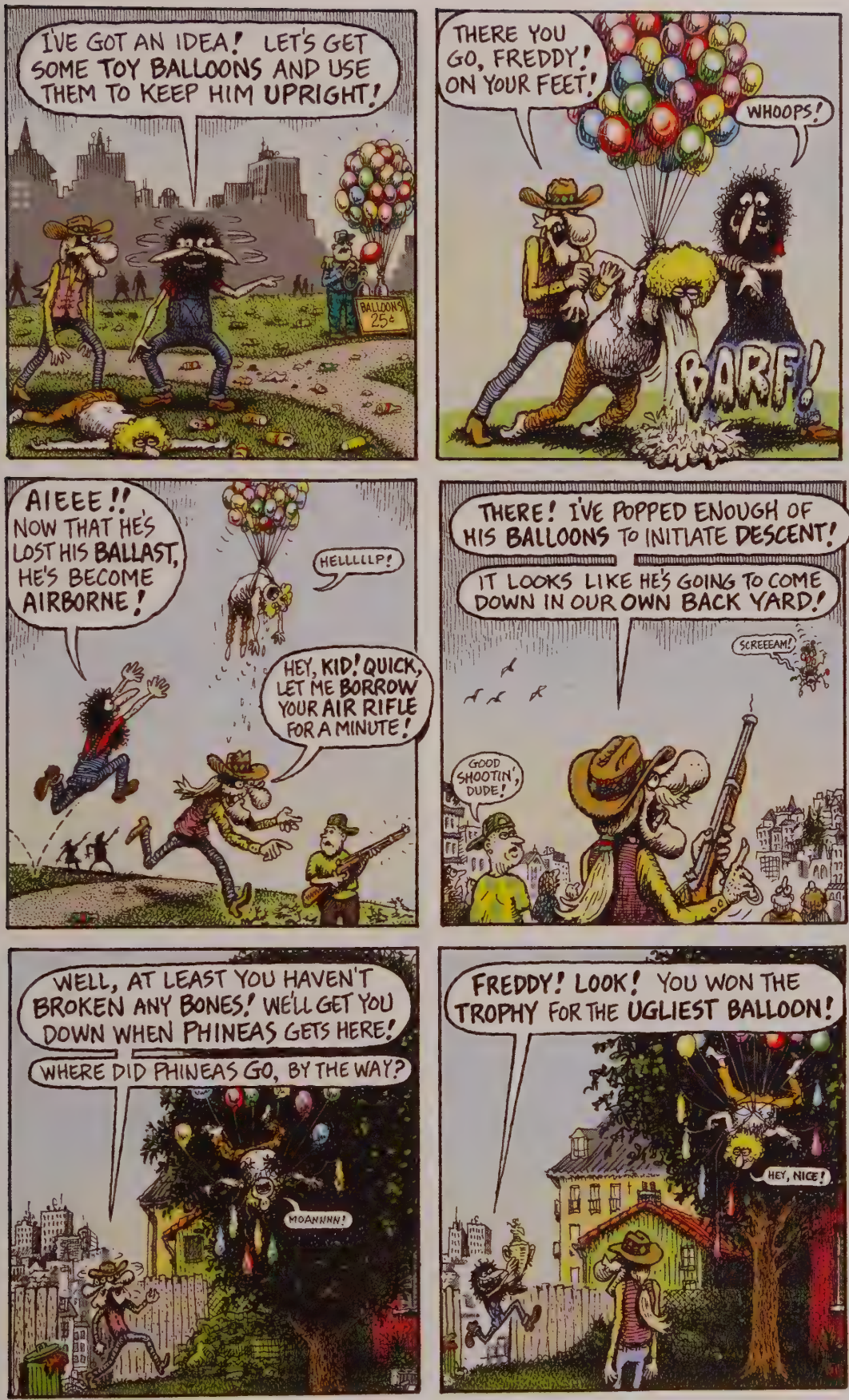

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
PHINEAS
FAT FREDDY
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN
by GILBERT SHELTON
© 2006
"The Unbearable Lightness of being FAT FREDDY"


OH, WOW! TODAY'S THE HOT AIR BALLOON FESTIVAL! LET'S GO SEE!

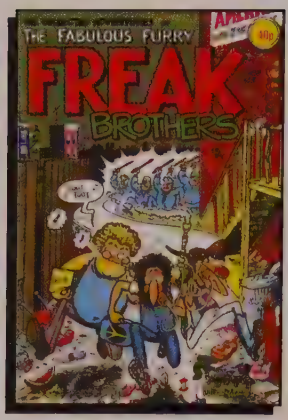
HURRY! THE BIG RACE IS JUST ABOUT TO BEGIN!

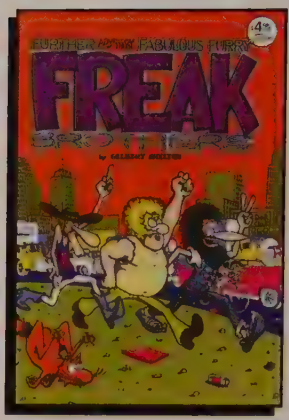
AREN'T THEY MAGNIFICENT!
THEY SURE ARE SLOW!
SHEER POETRY IN MOTION!
BARTENDER, A BOTTLE OF TALL TOAD, IF YOU PLEASE!
BEER
HAMBURGERS
ICE CREAM
DOGS

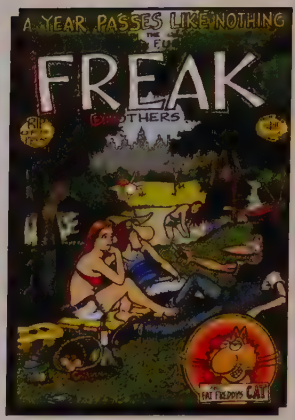
SEVERAL HOURS AND NUMEROUS BEERS LATER...
OH MY GOSH, FREDDY HAS HAD SO MANY BEERS HE CAN'T WALK!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HIM HOME?


I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GET SOME TOY BALLOONS AND USE THEM TO KEEP HIM UPRIGHT!
BALLOONS 25¢
THERE YOU GO, FREDDY! ON YOUR FEET!
WHOOPS!
BARF!
AIEEE!! NOW THAT HE'S LOST HIS BALLAST, HE'S BECOME AIRBORNE!
HELLLLLP!
HEY, KID! QUICK, LET ME BORROW YOUR AIR RIFLE FOR A MINUTE!
THERE! I'VE POPPED ENOUGH OF HIS BALLOONS TO INITIATE DESCENT!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO COME DOWN IN OUR OWN BACK YARD!
SCREEEAM!
GOOD SHOOTIN', DUDE!
WELL, AT LEAST YOU HAVEN'T BROKEN ANY BONES! WE'LL GET YOU DOWN WHEN PHINEAS GETS HERE!
WHERE DID PHINEAS GO, BY THE WAY?
MOANNNN!
FREDDY! LOOK! YOU WON THE TROPHY FOR THE UGLIEST BALLOON!
HEY, NICE!

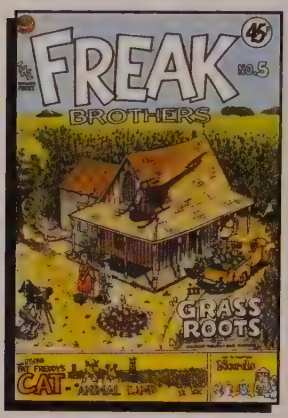
freak
BROTHERS


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS


FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS

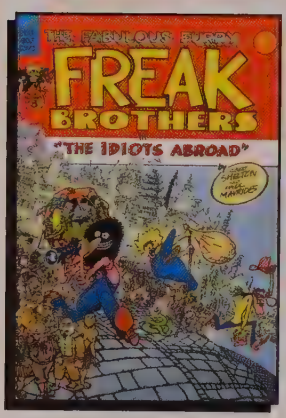

A YEAR PASSES LIKE NOTHING
FREAK
BROTHERS
FAT FREDDY'S CAT

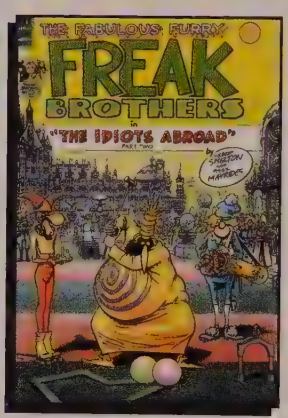
FREAK
BROTHERS

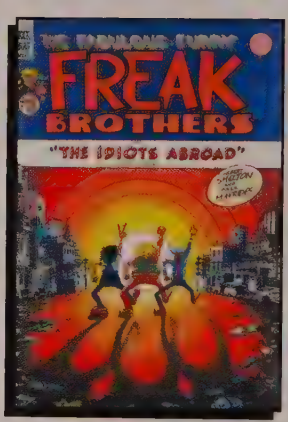

FREAK
No.5
BROTHERS
in
GRASS
ROOTS
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
ANIMAL TAMP

SIX SNAPPY SOCKEROOS
FREAK
BROTHERS...
AND FAT FREDDY'S CAT

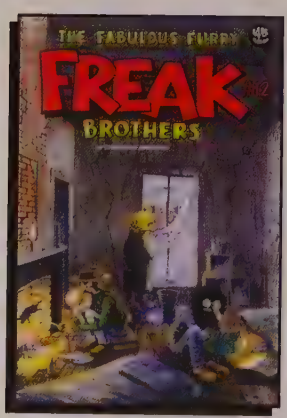
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
CAT


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
in
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"

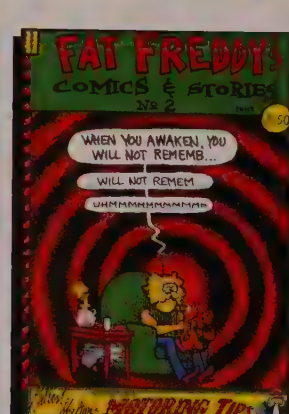

FREAK
BROTHERS
"THE IDIOTS ABROAD"

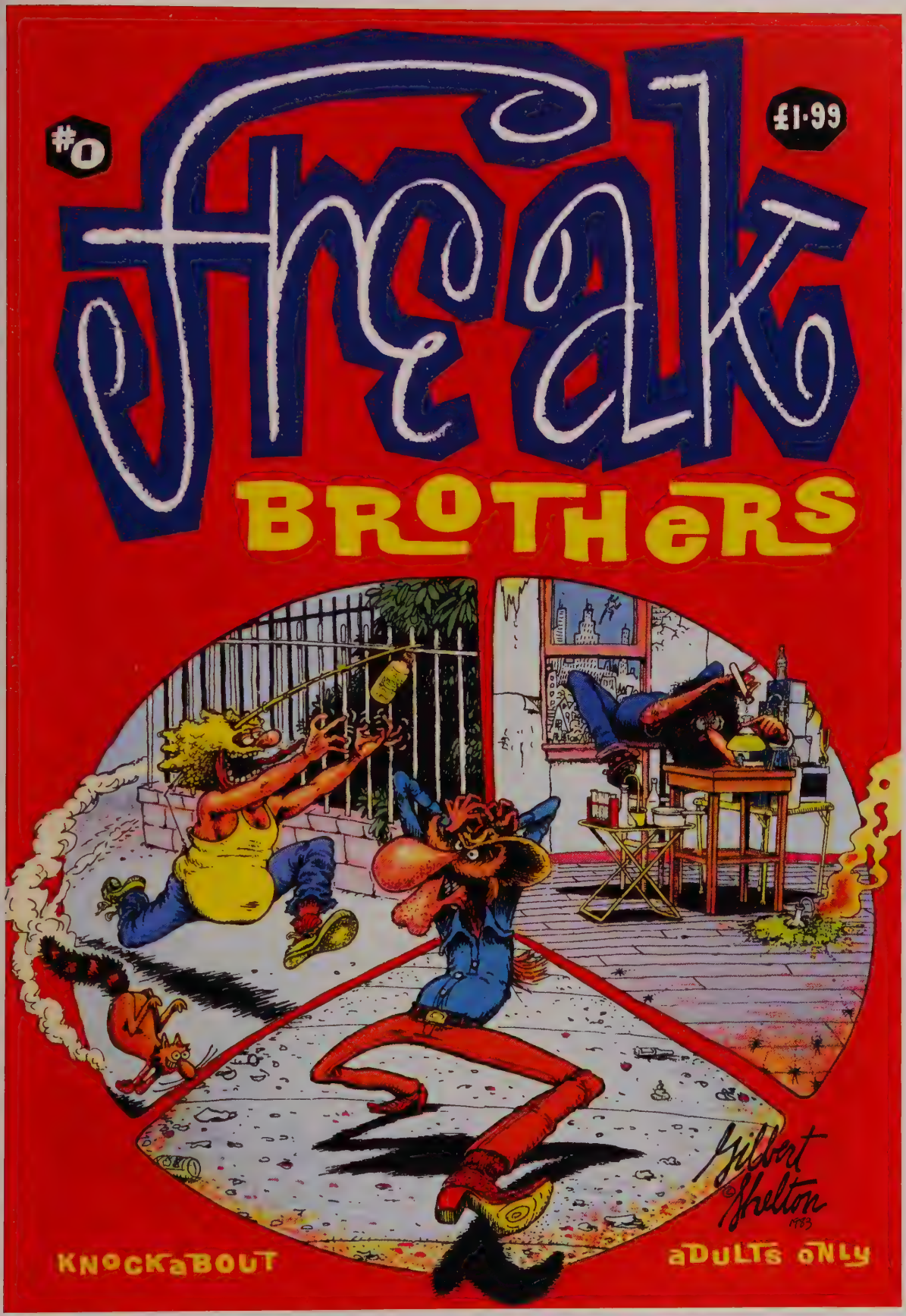
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS

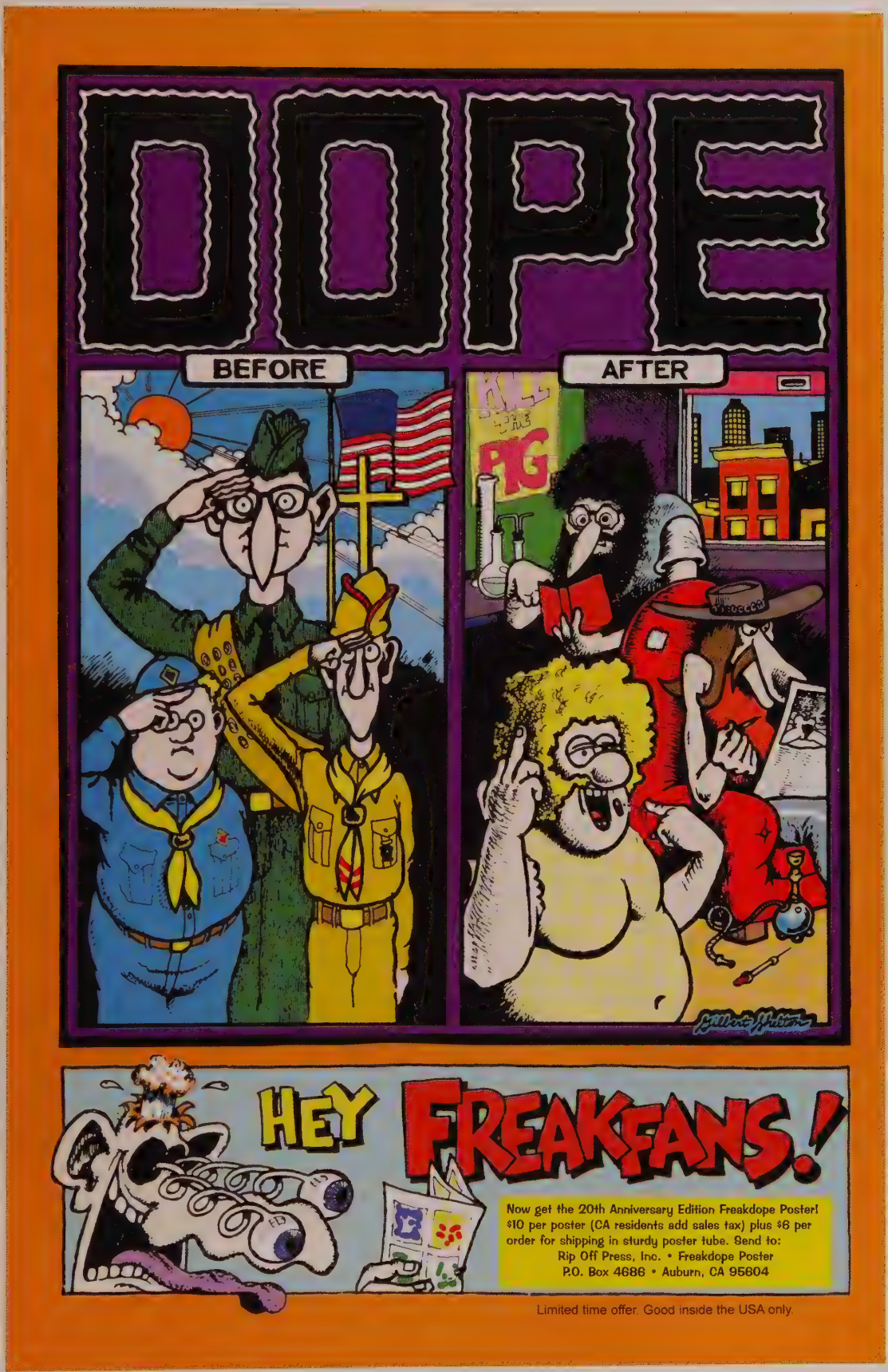
FAT FREDDY'S
COMICS & STORIES
No 1


FAT FREDDY'S
COMICS & STORIES
No 2
WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL NOT REMEMB...
WILL NOT REMEM
UHMMMMMMMMMMM
MOTORING TIPS



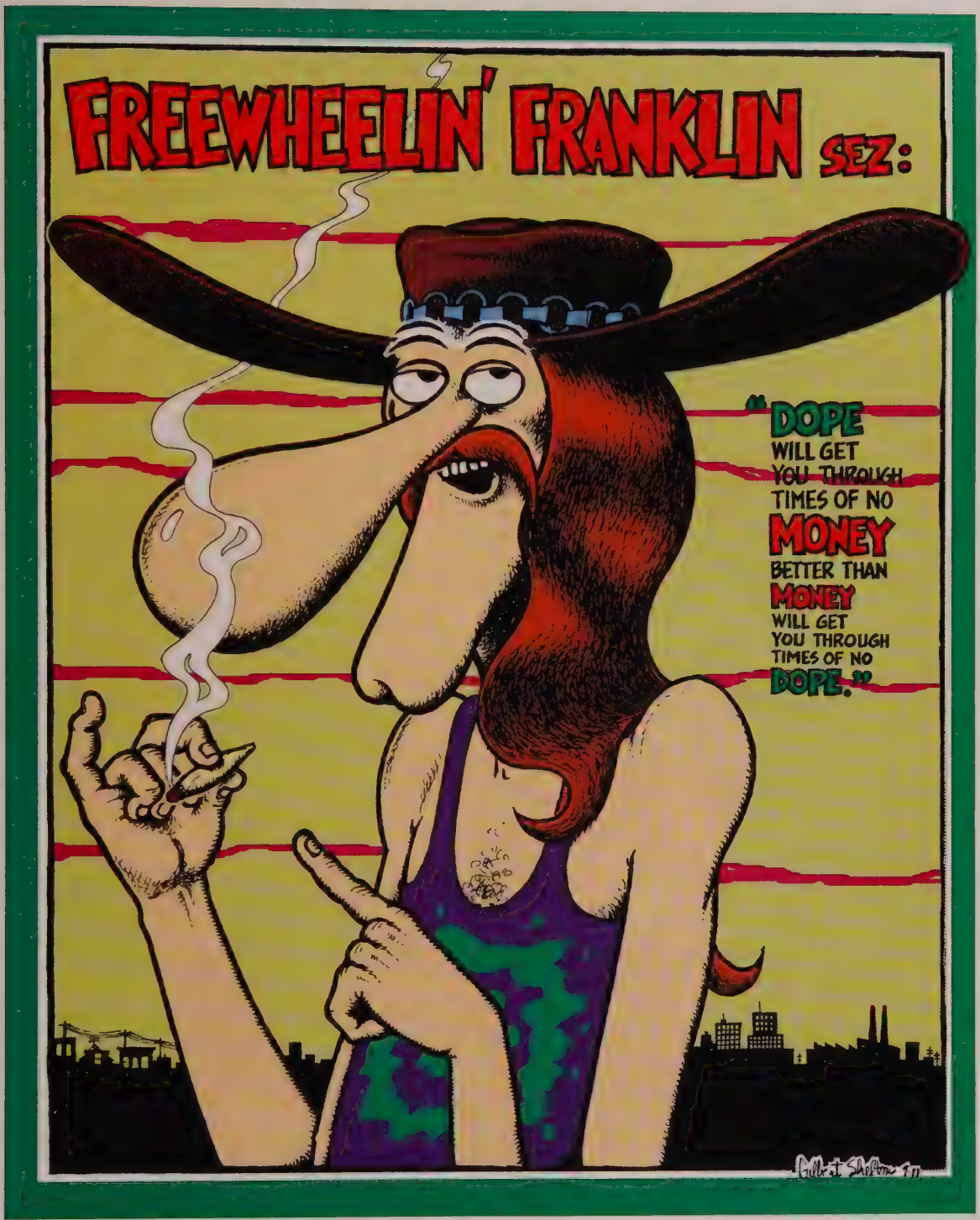
The Freak Brothers at Work and Play

The Freak Brothers Running from the Cops


DOPE
BEFORE
AFTER
KILL THE PIG
HEY FREAKFANS!
Now get the 20th Anniversary Edition Freakdope Poster!
$10 per poster (CA residents add sales tax) plus $6 per order for shipping in sturdy poster tube. Send to:
Rip Off Press, Inc. • Freakdope Poster
P.O. Box 4686 • Auburn, CA 95604
Limited time offer. Good inside the USA only.

Dope, Before and After

Street Freaks and Finger Signs


FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN SEZ:
"DOPE WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO MONEY BETTER THAN MONEY WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO DOPE."

The Immortal Words of Freewheelin' Franklin

Le Dejeuner sur l'herbe

FAT FREDDY SAYS:
KEED SPILLS!
NO... WAIT A MINUTE...
PILL SKEEDS!
ER, UH...
SKILL PEEDS!
?

Speed Kills

Standing in line for Welfare Payments

Sleeping Hippie

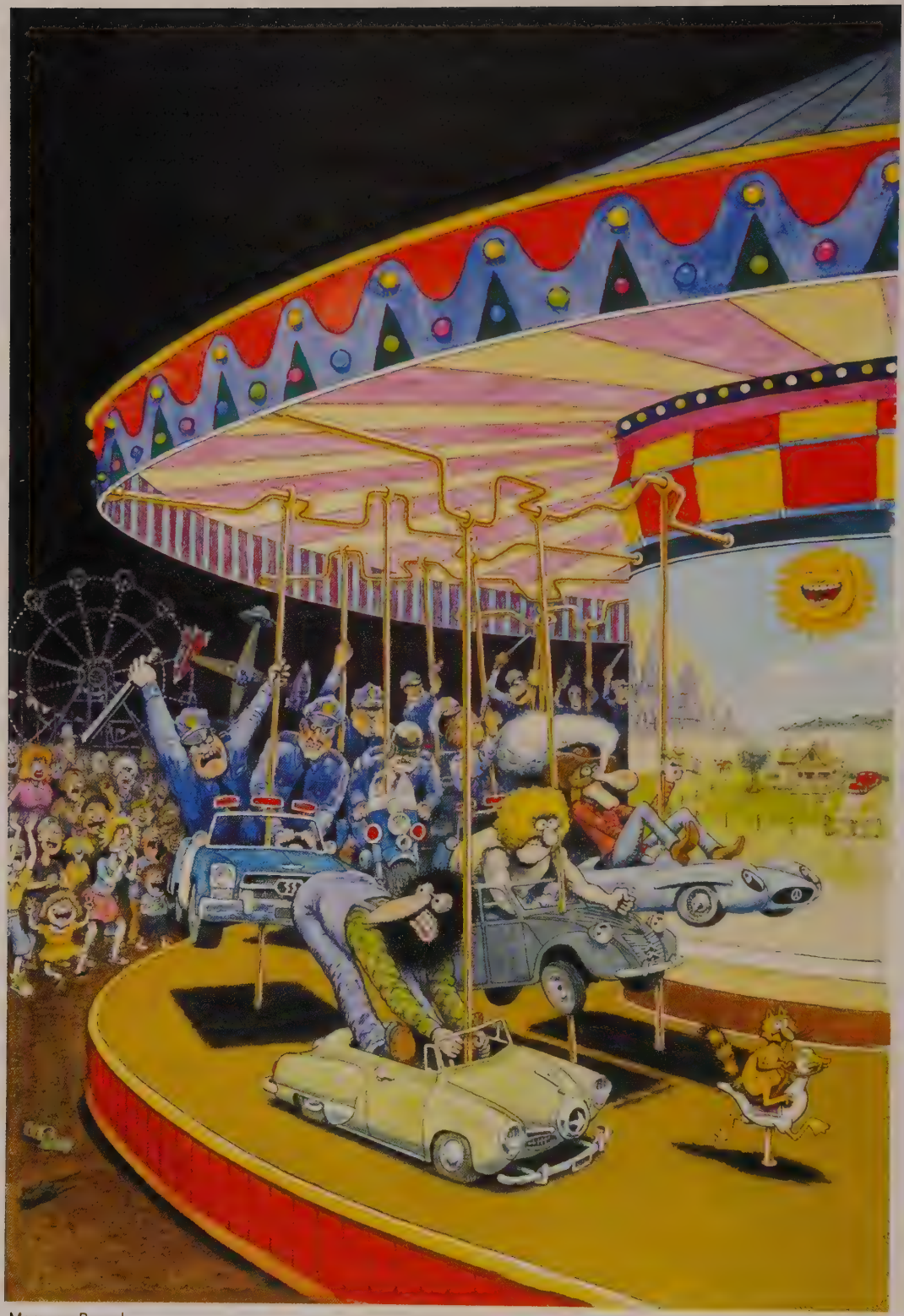
Another hot pursuit for the Freak Brothers in their famous Volkswagen

American Gothic

The parakeet that outwitted the D.E.A.

Urban Paradise

Burned Again

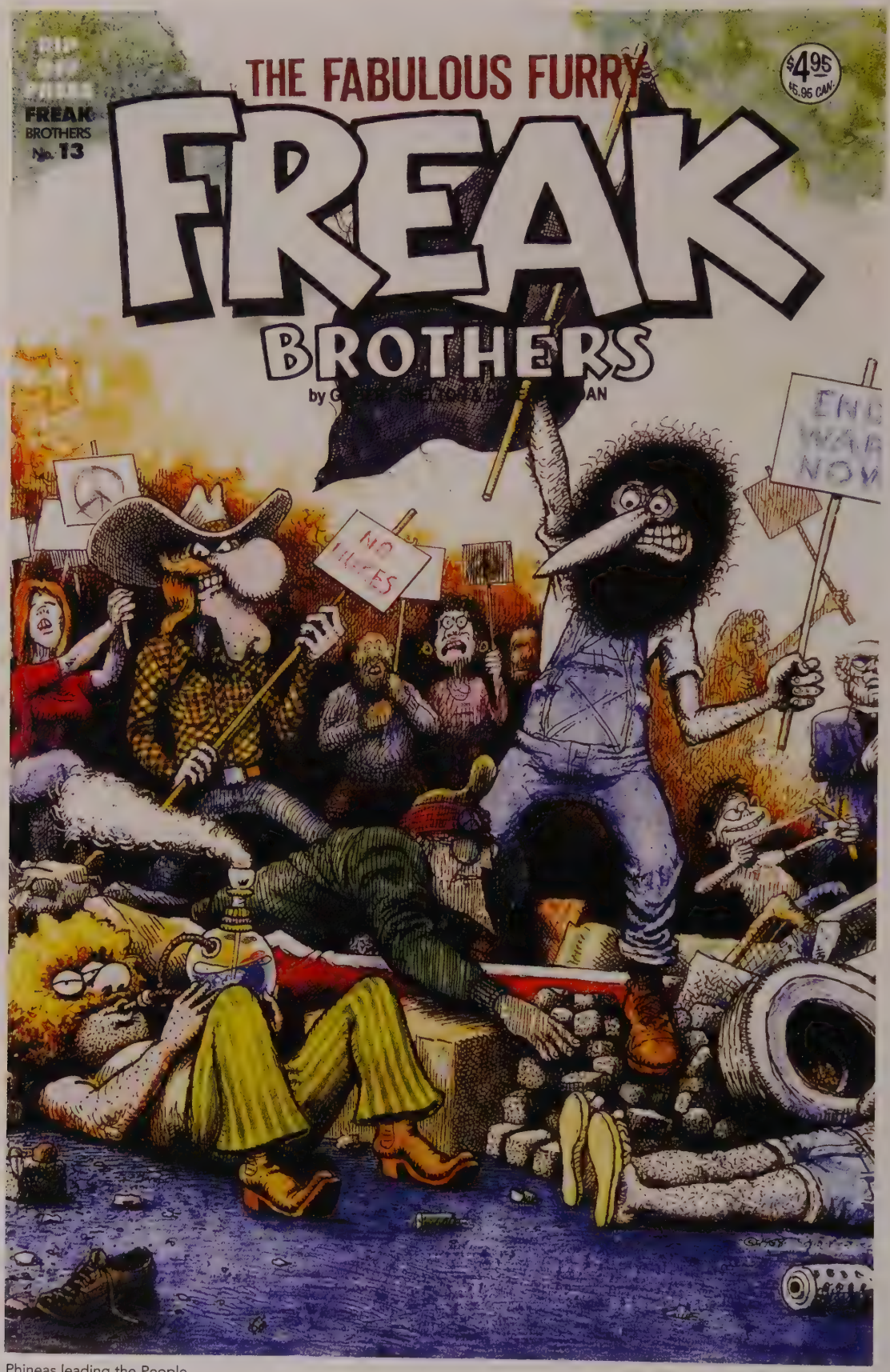


Merry-go-Round

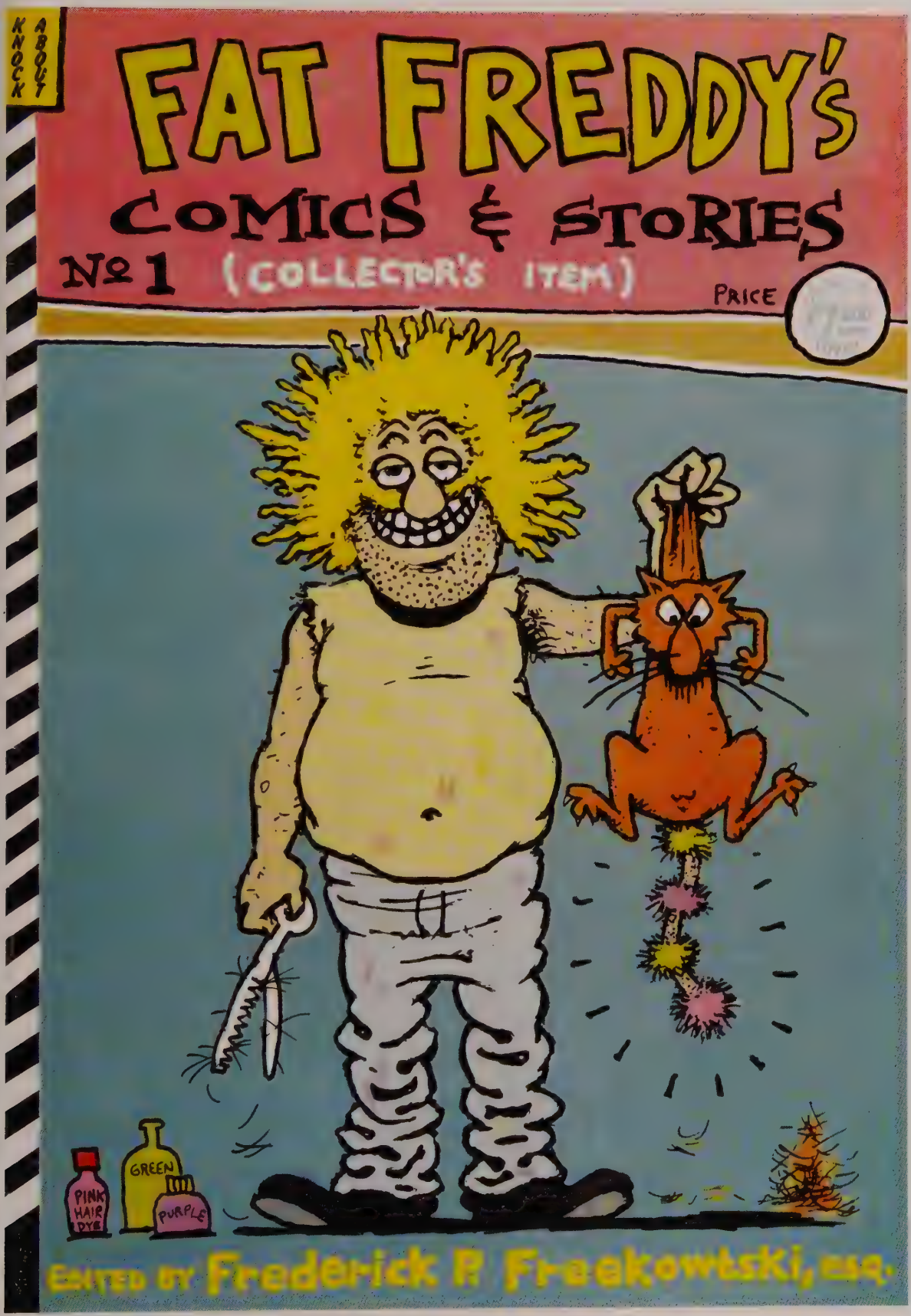
Cannonball Express

Red Hot Squat

Brain on Drugs



Phineas leading the People



Fat Freddy Hairdresser

THE RIP OFF PRESS BUILDING:

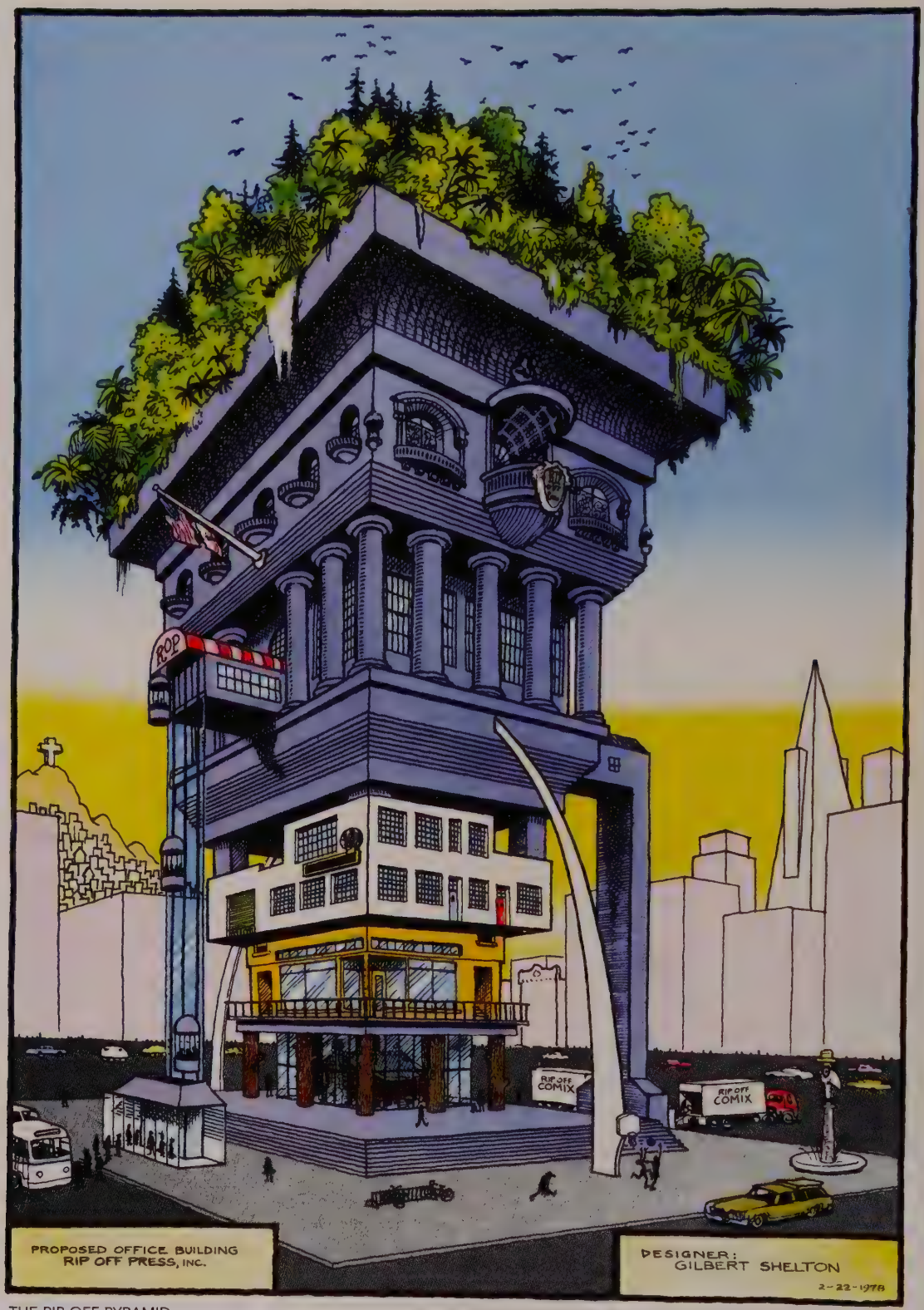
In this cutaway view of the bay-front sky-scraper of the infamous San Francisco publishing house we are able to see how those geniuses make their system work. Starting at ground level on the left where we see the small heap of petty cash that Rip Off uses to pay its large crew of part-time employees. Two of them can be seen waiting in line. A dirt-walled tunnel leads downward into a large, dank underground room. Here we see the students of Rip Off's famous Underground Cartoonists School hard at work. The students each pay $30 per week for their lessons.

On the second level, at left, can be seen one of the monstrous printing presses. A brick furnace pours forth a thick column of white smoke, which is in most part the products of the Cartoonists' School downstairs.

On the third floor the Number One Cartoonist studio stands vacant, as usual. It is not actually used by any of the cartoonists but only as an excuse to get rid of anybody that might come round that they don't particularly want to see. ("So-and-so isn't here today", they say. "There's his empty drawing board over there") A game room with pool table, pinball machines and a shooting gallery is across the stairwell, where the senior cartoonists take the .000001% of the work from the Famous Cartoonists School that actually shows any merit, copy it and sign their names to it.

THE RIP OFF PRESS PENTHOUSE.

On a perfectly clear day the view from the secret penthouse is breathtaking in its panoramic beauty. The atmosphere, acting in the manner of a lens as when mirages are produced, enables the viewer to see things that would normally be hidden beyond the horizon. If you look long and hard enough, it is said, you can see the back of your own head.



THE RIP OFF PYRAMID:

Soon to be a handsome addition to the San Francisco skyline, incorporates the historical phase of the famous publishing house from its humble log cabin beginnings, at bottom, to storefront to warehouse to capitalist phase to imperialist style to the eco-utopian wilderness on top. At street level on the left, a tour bus is unloading tourists and customers in from of the main elevator. On the sidewalk plaza at the far right stands the Benny Buffalo statue of R.Crumb.

THE RIP OFF RESORT:

Located on an island off the Mendocino coast of northern California, is the private hideaway of high-level Rip Off Press executives and retired cartoonists. The original mansion, built in the twenties by an eccentric railroad magnate, features steep-roofed Swiss chalet wings around a large Victorian gothic cupola. The structure has been tastefully remodelled by the underground comic book tycoons, with added contemporary-style redwood wings, geodesic domes and a five-storey prefabricated commissary-hotel for visiting party-lovers.

A series of waterfalls washes gold down from the distant mountains into the small lagoon, where it is easily picked from the bottom by guests floating lazily in canoes in the perfectly clear, still water. Most of the rest of the island is occupied by a 450,000 acre stand of virgin redwoods, exempted from federal control by a special legislative act in 1969.

All residents and guests are flown in by helicopter, approach from the sea being prevented by an unbroken ring of jagged rocks. Although automobiles can be seen on the terrace, they have been flown in solely for the pleasure of Rip Off President Fred Todd, whose hobby is tinkering with cars, as there are no roads on the isle. We'd like to invite all of you out for a visit, but frankly, there is just not enough room for all of us. So if any of you readers think you actually want to see the resort, you'll have to gather together an enormous amount of money and maybe we'll sell you the place when we're tired of it.

RIP OFF LAND:

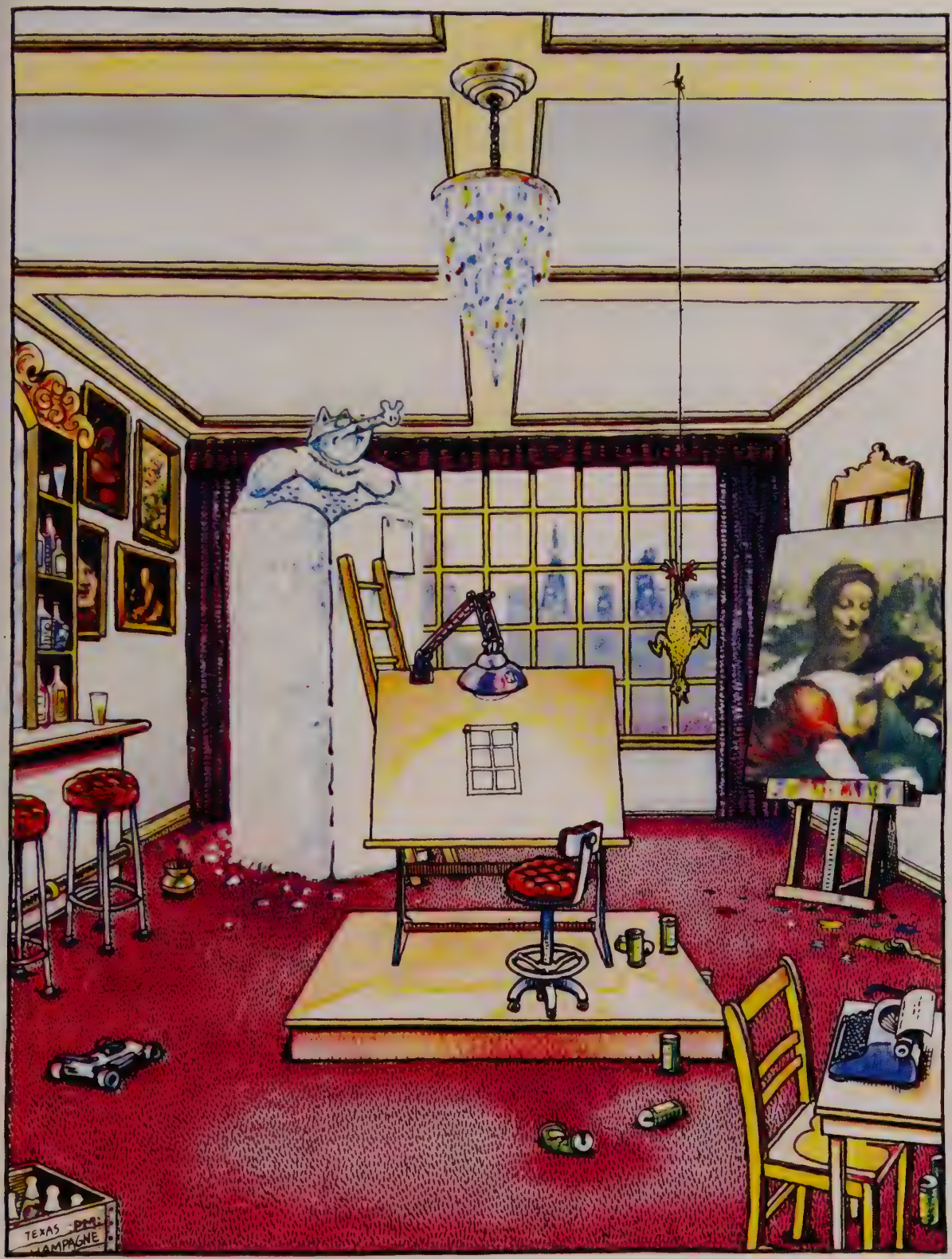
Northern California's answer to Disneyland, to be constructed by Rip Off Press on an island in San Francisco Bay, features a quarter-size replica of the Rip Off Pyramid (rt. Foreground) with its beautiful eco-utopian wilderness on the roof.

At the near left is a Zippyburger stand, directly in front of the Wonder Wart-Hog Wrestling Arena. In the centre, facing the main gate, is Center City U.S.A., with its Freak Brothers Head Shop, Dealer McDope's 31 Flavors Nose Candy Shoppe, the Forty Year Old Hippie's "House of Tofu" Restaurant, and a squad of cheerful security guards in the costumes of pimps, prostitutes, winos, derelicts and deviants.

In the air at left is the Beer and Barbeque Balloon, said to be the only truly earthquake-proof structure in California. Below it, a fog generator sends forth a huge cloud of healthful, cooling fog on the rare occasions when it does not occur naturally. Looming out of the fogbank at left center is Fred Todd's Old Car Ferris Wheel, and at right center the Star Weevil Rocker Ride describes an ellipse in the air. Behind it we see the thriller-diller San Francisco Traffic Jam, inspired by Gilbert Shelton's Advanced Motoring Tips.

In the background right can be seen the History of the Universe area and the Griffith Observatory and in the distance at the left is Von Mabel's Rock Climb, a one-fourth size rubber replica of Yosemite's awesome half-dome.

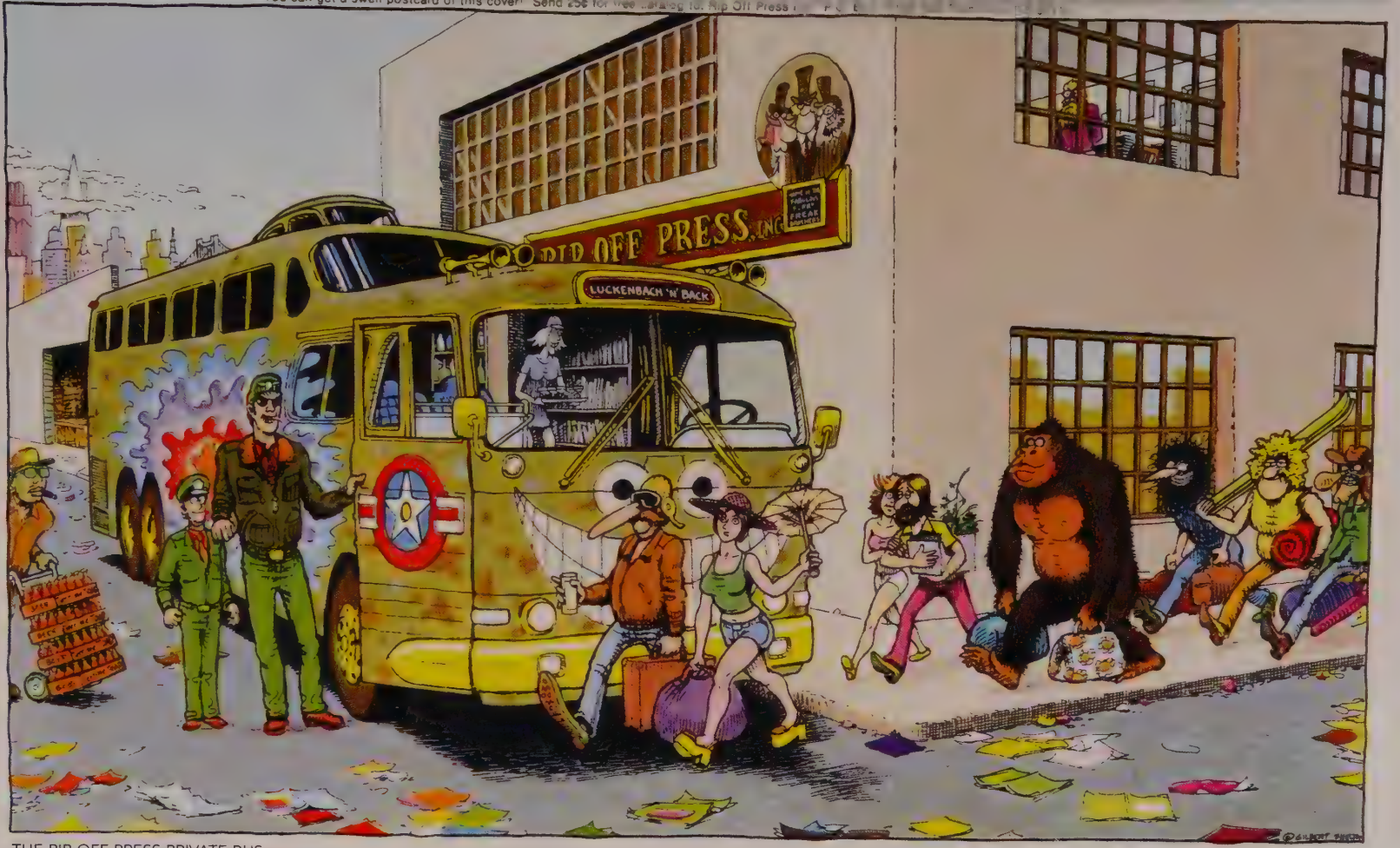
The park is scheduled to be opened in 2069, Rip Off's 100th anniversary.



GILBERT SHELTON'S STUDIO:

The showpiece of Rip Off Press Inc., can be seen just as the artist left it when he departed for an extended roller-skating tour of Europe in July 1979. Works-in-progress include a ten-foot Wonder Wart-Hog in Venetian marble, an oil forgery of a famous painting worth two and a half million dollars, and a six hundred thousand word autobiography.

Gilbert isn't expected back until July 1987, but he is ending in new work every week by carrier pigeon.

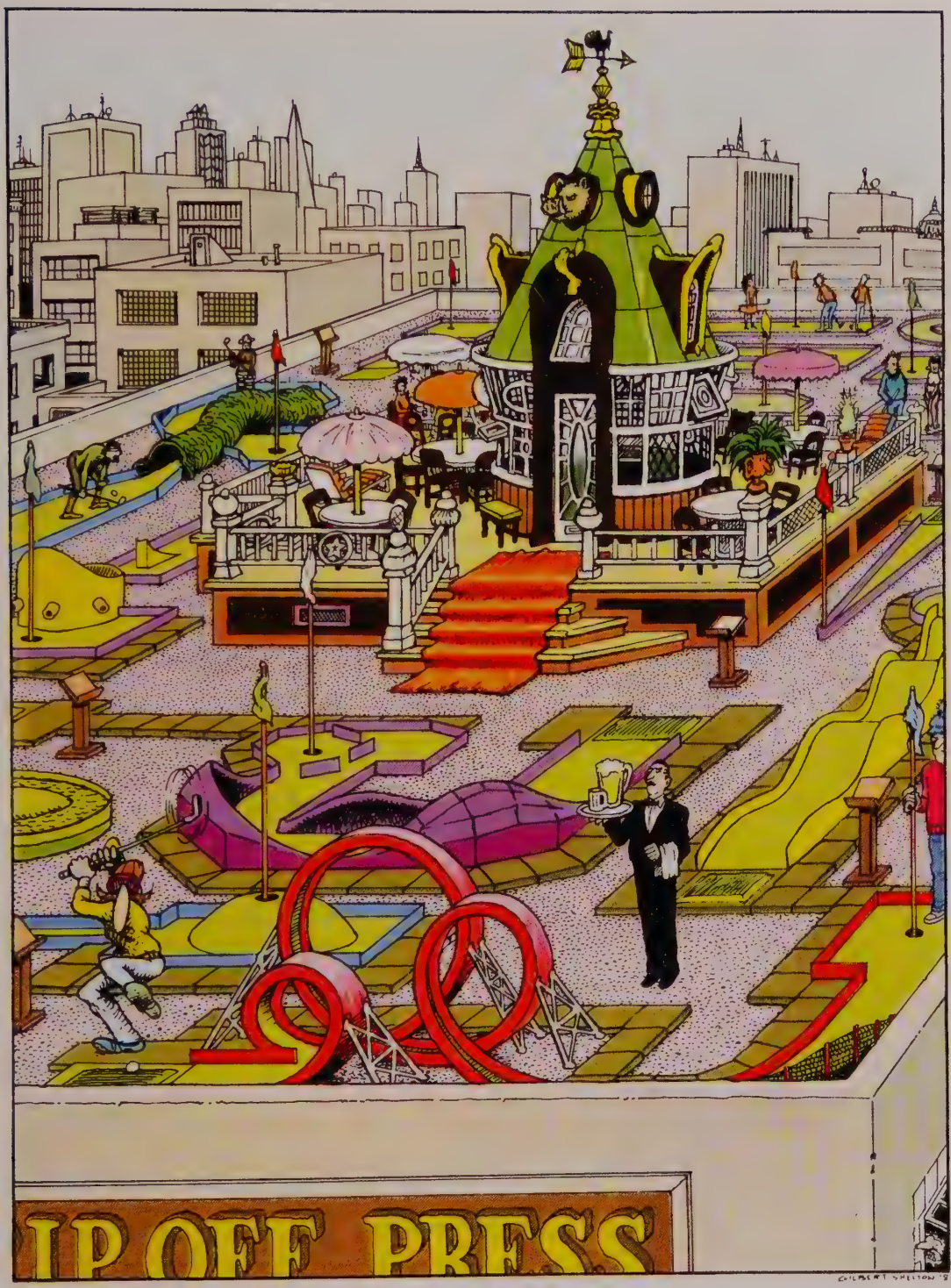


THE RIP OFF PRESS PRIVATE BUS:

eceives passengers outside the staid San Francisco publishing institution for the annual excursion to Mardi Gras in New Orleans. Two drivers will accompany the voyagers to provide 24-hour service. Inside the bus the stewardess has prepared a tray of delicious beverages.

The vehicle is a remodelled 1955 GMC Scenicruiser equipped with three air-conditioners, a redwood hot tub, and a special third-story compartment constructed from the roof of a Volkswagen Bug and containing a compete second set of controls which allows Gilbert Shelton to relieve the regular driver any time he wants to.

Rip Off Press employees take on average fifteen or twenty holiday trips per year, anywhere in length from 200 miles (the annual frog jumping contest of Calaveras County, California) to 3,00 miles (the annual Daytona Beach riots). The bus is known and feared at every roadside restaurant on Interstate Highway 10 between Los Angeles and Luckenbach, Texas. Twenty vacations per year is a lot of vacation, but it is a mandatory policy at Rip Off Press. Fred Todd, company president, who does not take vacations himself, glared menacingly from an upstairs window.



THE RIP OFF PRESS MINIATURE GOLF COURSE AND BEER MEDITATION GAZEBO:

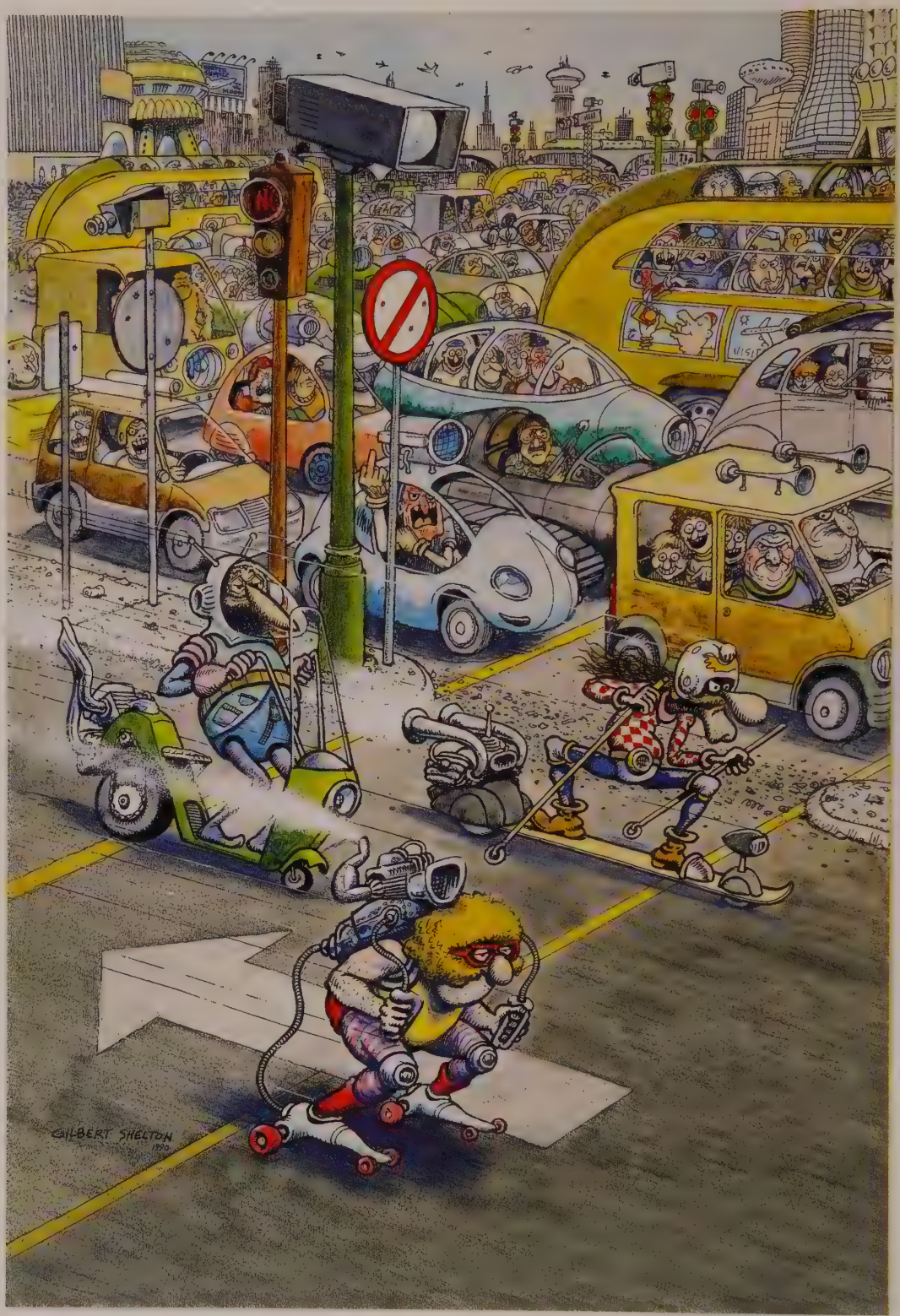
Designed by Rip Off's editor-in-chief Gilbert Shelton in the pursuit of his tow favourite hobbies, is constructed entirely of junk material found on the streets in the Press' immediate neighbourhood in downtown San Francisco. The golf course contains eighteen holes of varying difficulty, with the gazebo serving as clubhouse and bar for the players.

Access to the rooftop area is strictly controlled, being limited to a few top underground cartoonists and their friends, media superstars and national politicians. Shelton himself can be seen in the foreground preparing to send the ball through the triple loop-the-loop, his beer-bearer and caddy standing by.

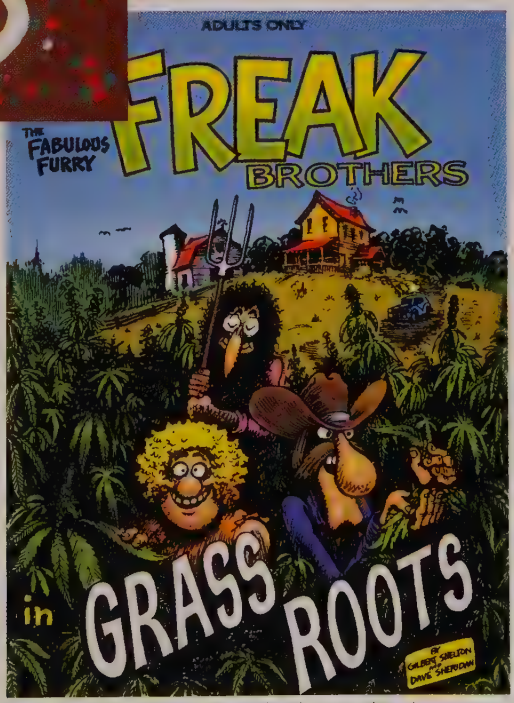
In the very right-hand lower corner of the picture one of Rip Off's art slaves peers from the window of his cell in a futile attempt to catch a glimpse of his legendary editor. Art slaves are in theory able to work their way up through the Rip Off Hierarchy, and thus eventually to the roof, but only after a thirty-year apprenticeship.

The Freak Brothers 20 Anniversary Newspaper

Gilbert Shelton's Mansion



The Freak Brothers in the 21st Century



Freak Brothers in Grass Roots (hardcover edition)

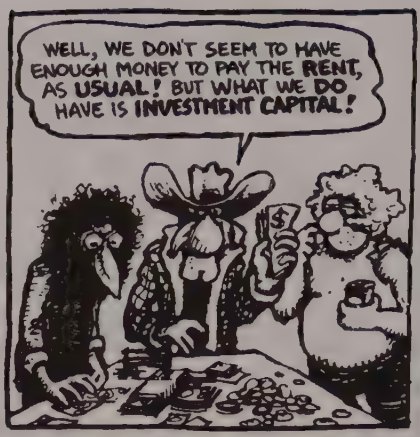
HONK! CLANG! TWEET! IF YOU READ
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
© 1980 BY RIP-OFF PRESS
CO-OPT GROCERY
RRRRTTT
PLINK
HONK IF YOU LOVE JESUS
YOU KNOW, OL' JESUS WASN'T SUCH A BAD GUY!
"LOVE YOUR ENEMY" AND "TURN THE OTHER CHEEK" AND ALL THAT STUFF!
TOOT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, YOU GODDAM MORON? CAN'T YOU SEE THE LIGHT'S STILL RED? YOU BLIND OR SOMETHING?
YOU'RE LUCKY THE LIGHT CHANGED TO GREEN, OTHERWISE I'D BE COMING BACK THERE AND SMASHING YOUR UGLY HIPPIE FACE TO A BLOODY PULP!
CHRIST!!
SKREEE
HONK! BEEP
BEEP
HONK HEY, MOVE IT!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHAT KIND OF CHRISTIAN WAS THAT?
MUST HAVE BEEN A VISIGOTH!
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES

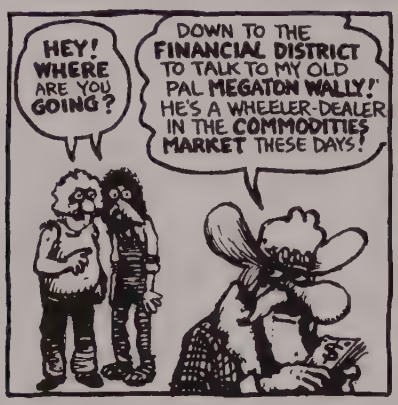
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY GILBERT SHELTON
TAP
TAP
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU LET YOUR POOR DAMN CAT INSIDE? HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S FREEZING OUT THERE!
OH, THAT'S WHAT THAT IS, HUH?
I THOUGHT I WAS WATCHING THE CARTOON SHOW ON TELEVISION!

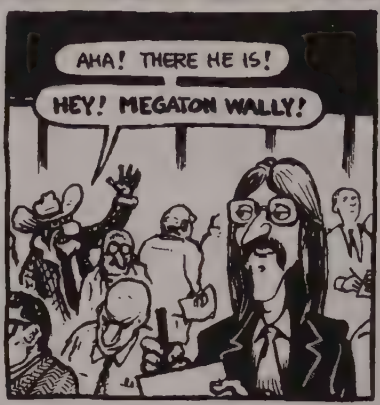
FREAK BROTHERS

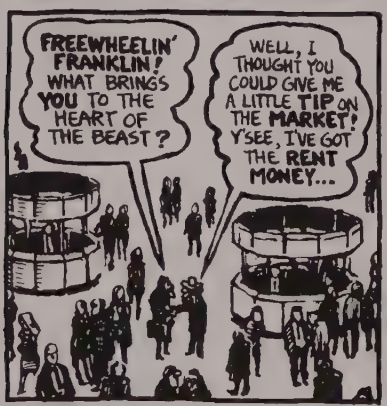
PLAY THE MARKET

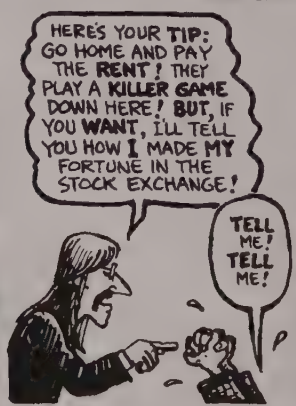
BY SHELTON, MAVRIDES, AN SHERIDAN
DIALOGUE: DON BAUMGART. ©1982 RAP. INC.

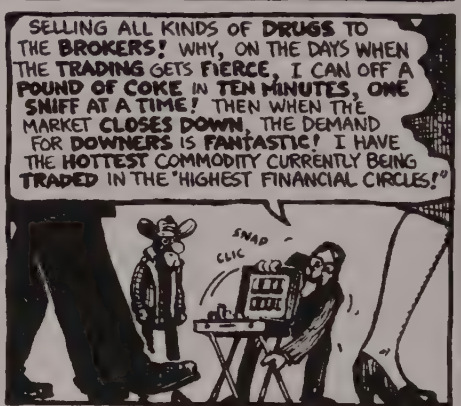


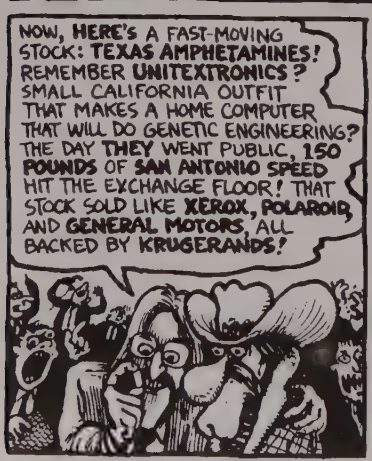

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DOWN TO THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT TO TALK TO MY OLD PAL MEGATON WALLY! HE'S A WHEELER-DEALER IN THE COMMODITIES MARKET THESE DAYS!

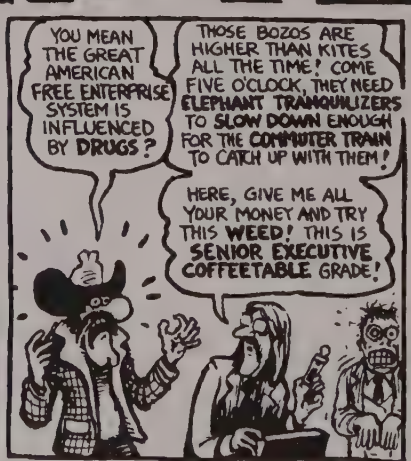



FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE HEART OF THE BEAST?
WELL, I THOUGHT YOU COULD GIVE ME A LITTLE TIP ON THE MARKET! Y'SEE, I'VE GOT THE RENT MONEY...


HERE'S YOUR TIP: GO HOME AND PAY THE RENT! THEY PLAY A KILLER GAME DOWN HERE! BUT, IF YOU WANT, I'LL TELL YOU HOW I MADE MY FORTUNE IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE!
TELL ME! TELL ME!

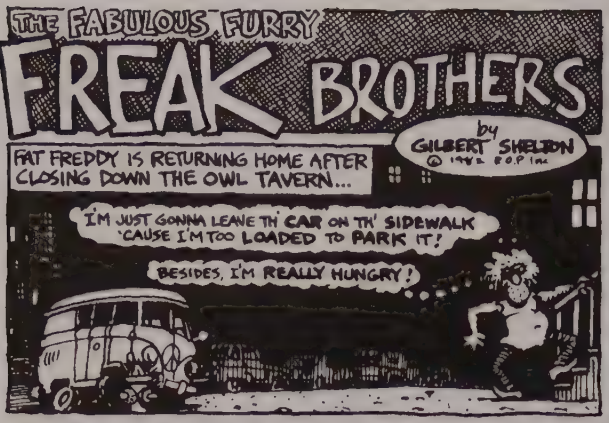

SELLING ALL KINDS OF DRUGS TO THE BROKERS! WHY, ON THE DAYS WHEN THE TRADING GETS FIERCE, I CAN OFF A POUND OF COKE IN TEN MINUTES, ONE SNIFF AT A TIME! THEN WHEN THE MARKET CLOSES DOWN, THE DEMAND FOR DOWNERS IS FANTASTIC! I HAVE THE HOTTEST COMMODITY CURRENTLY BEING TRADED IN THE HIGHEST FINANCIAL CIRCLES!
SNAP
CLIC

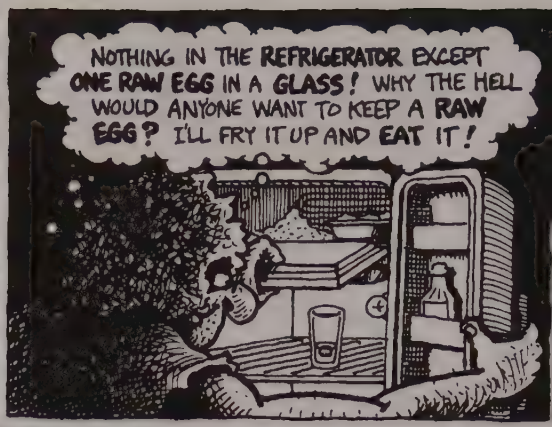

NOW, HERE'S A FAST-MOVING STOCK: TEXAS AMPHETAMINES! REMEMBER UNITEXTRONICS? SMALL CALIFORNIA OUTFIT THAT MAKES A HOME COMPUTER THAT WILL DO GENETIC ENGINEERING? THE DAY THEY WENT PUBLIC, 150 POUNDS OF SAN ANTONIO SPEED HIT THE EXCHANGE FLOOR! THAT STOCK SOLD LIKE XEROX, POLAROID, AND GENERAL MOTORS, ALL BACKED BY KRUGERANDS!


YOU MEAN THE GREAT AMERICAN FREE ENTERPRISE SYSTEM IS INFLUENCED BY DRUGS?
THOSE BOZOS ARE HIGHER THAN KITES ALL THE TIME! COME FIVE O'CLOCK, THEY NEED ELEPHANT TRANQUILIZERS TO SLOW DOWN ENOUGH FOR THE COMMUTER TRAIN TO CATCH UP WITH THEM!
HERE, GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY AND TRY THIS WEED! THIS IS SENIOR EXECUTIVE COFFEETABLE GRADE!

THAT EVENING:
GEE! THIS MUST BE THE MOST EXPENSIVE GRASS I EVER HEARD OF! ONE JOINT IS WORTH A SHARE OF KODAK!
A BARGAIN! BY THE TIME THE NEW YORK MARKET CLOSED, THAT SAME WEED WAS UP TO THREE SHARES OF A.T.&T.!!
LOOK! "TRADING SLUGGISH IN MIDWEST!"
MUSTA BEEN A BIG COKE BUST!
WALL STREET JOURNAL

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES · © 1982 R.O.P. INC.
THANKS TO BIG JOHN ROSE
HEY! I'VE GOT TICKETS TO A HORROR FILM FESTIVAL! WANNA GO?
NAW, THAT'S NOT MY SCENE!
YOU STUPID FUCKING HIPPIE! DON'T YOU KNOW MARIJUANA IS PASSE?
EVERYONE DOES WINE AND THORAZINE NOW!
NOW SHOWING MY BLOODY UNDERWEAR
BORED
OOOOH! AHH! SLASH! SLICE EEEEK AAAAIEEEE ARRGHH!
SLAM!
HOW WAS IT?
ARRGH! A BUNCH OF CLAPTRAP!
DRUNK
I'LL SHOW THOSE PUNKS HOW TO WRITE A HORROR MOVIE!
WHERE'S MY TYPEWRITER?
WHERE'S MY STASH OF SPEED?
SNORT SNORT
TAP CLACK SNORT TAP
SNORT TYPE TAP TYPE CLACK SNORT TAP TYPE CLACKITY-CLA SNORT TAP
THE NEXT MORNING:
FREDDY?
WIRRR WIRR WIRRR
IT'S A HORROR MOVIE, ALL RIGHT!
WE COULD CALL IT CRANKENSTEIN!
WWIRRR WIRR WIRRR
HOW ABOUT GERTRUDESTEIN?


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
FAT FREDDY IS RETURNING HOME AFTER CLOSING DOWN THE OWL TAVERN...
I'M JUST GONNA LEAVE TH' CAR ON TH' SIDEWALK 'CAUSE I'M TOO LOADED TO PARK IT!
BESIDES, I'M REALLY HUNGRY!


NOTHING IN THE REFRIGERATOR EXCEPT ONE RAW EGG IN A GLASS! WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KEEP A RAW EGG? I'LL FRY IT UP AND EAT IT!

SLURP

TH' DAMN THING'S BEEN ON THE BURNER FOR A REALLY LONG TIME AND IT HASN'T FRIED YET!
SIZZLE

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH TH' STOVE!
FUCK IT! I'M GOIN' TO BED!
CLICK

THE NEXT MORNING:
FAT FREDDY, WERE YOU DRUNK LAST NIGHT?

HUNH? NAW...
HOW CAN YOU TELL?
SKRITCH SKRITCH
SCRATCH SCRATCH

BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO FRY THIS APRICOT!
THANX TO: DON BYRON

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
by SHELTON MAVRIDES
©1972 R.CRUMB INC.
FAT FREDDY, TAKE THIS MONEY AND GO SCORE US A THAI STICK!
A THAI STICK? I COULD SCORE A WHOLE OUNCE OF GOOD COLOMBO FOR THAT MUCH BREAD!
NO! I GOTTA HAVE THAI STICK!
OKAY! SURE!
A SHORT TIME LATER:
HERE IT IS!
IT LOOKS LIKE THAI! NOTE HOW THE PLANT-TOPS ARE BOUND WITH LONG STRANDS OF HEMP FIBER!
IT'S THE BRITTLE AND FAINTLY STICKY REDDISH BROWN FOLIAGE THAT IDENTIFIES IT TO ME!
I DETECT THE SHARP AROMA OF THE EXOTIC ORIENTAL CANNABIS INDICA!
THERE'S THE FAMILIAR TINGLING SENSATION AS THE ACRID SMOKE ENTERS THE LUNGS!
NOTE HOW THE THREADS MUST BE CAREFULLY UNTIED FROM THEIR INTRICATE INTERWOVEN PATTERN!
...AND LASTLY, THE THAI STICK STICK!
AH! THE CLEANNESS OF ITS LINE!
THE SWIRLING BEAUTY OF THE GRAIN!
THAT WAS THAI STICK, ALL RIGHT!
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!
YEAH, I SURE WISH I HAD SOME MORE!
YOU WANT SOME MORE? HERE, TAKE THIS MONEY AND SCORE US ANOTHER ONE OF THE SAME KIND!
ARE YOU KIDDING? SCORE ANOTHER THAI STICK? SURE, I GUESS SO!
SOON I'LL HAVE ENOUGH THAI STICK STICKS TO FINISH MY EIFFEL TOWER!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
"COME DOWN"
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES
©1982 ROP INC
IT'S BREAKFAST TIME AT THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAKS' PAD...
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO SMOKE?
TAKE IT EASY! I'M ROLLING US A HUGE JOINT OF KILLER CAMBODIAN!
THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL "POL" POT, HUH?
HEY, WAIT A SECOND! PUT AWAY THAT DOPE! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!
WE'VE GOTTEN STONED EVERY MORNING SINCE 1967! DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO START THE DAY DIFFERENTLY FOR ONCE?
HUNH?
WHAT FOR?

IT MIGHT GIVE US A NEW PERSPECTIVE ON LIFE! IT WOULD CLEAN OUT OUR SYSTEMS! IT WILL BE JUST LIKE GETTING HIGH FOR FREE!!!
AW, SURE!
WHY NOT?
LET'S CLOSE UP THE DOPE STASH!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
"COME DOWN"
IT'S BREAKFAST TIME AT THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAKS' PAD...
WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE TO EAT?
NOT THAT I'M PARTICULARLY HUNGRY...
ONLY COCA-COLA AND WHITE BREAD!
I DON'T FEEL SO DIFFERENT!
WHO LET THAT FILTHY, DISEASED CAT INSIDE?
I NEVER NOTICED HOW DIRTY THESE WALLS WERE!
UGH! THOSE DISHES IN THE SINK REALLY SMELL BAD!

LET'S TURN ON THE RADIO!
IT'S BROKEN!

WELL, HOW ABOUT A RECORD?
RECORDS ARE ALL SCRATCHED UP!
I'M SICK OF LISTENING TO THE SAME OLD CRAP, ANYHOW!

MAYBE WE SHOULD GO OUT!
MAYBE WE COULD GO SEE A MOVIE OR SOMETHING!
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL GET A HAIRCUT!

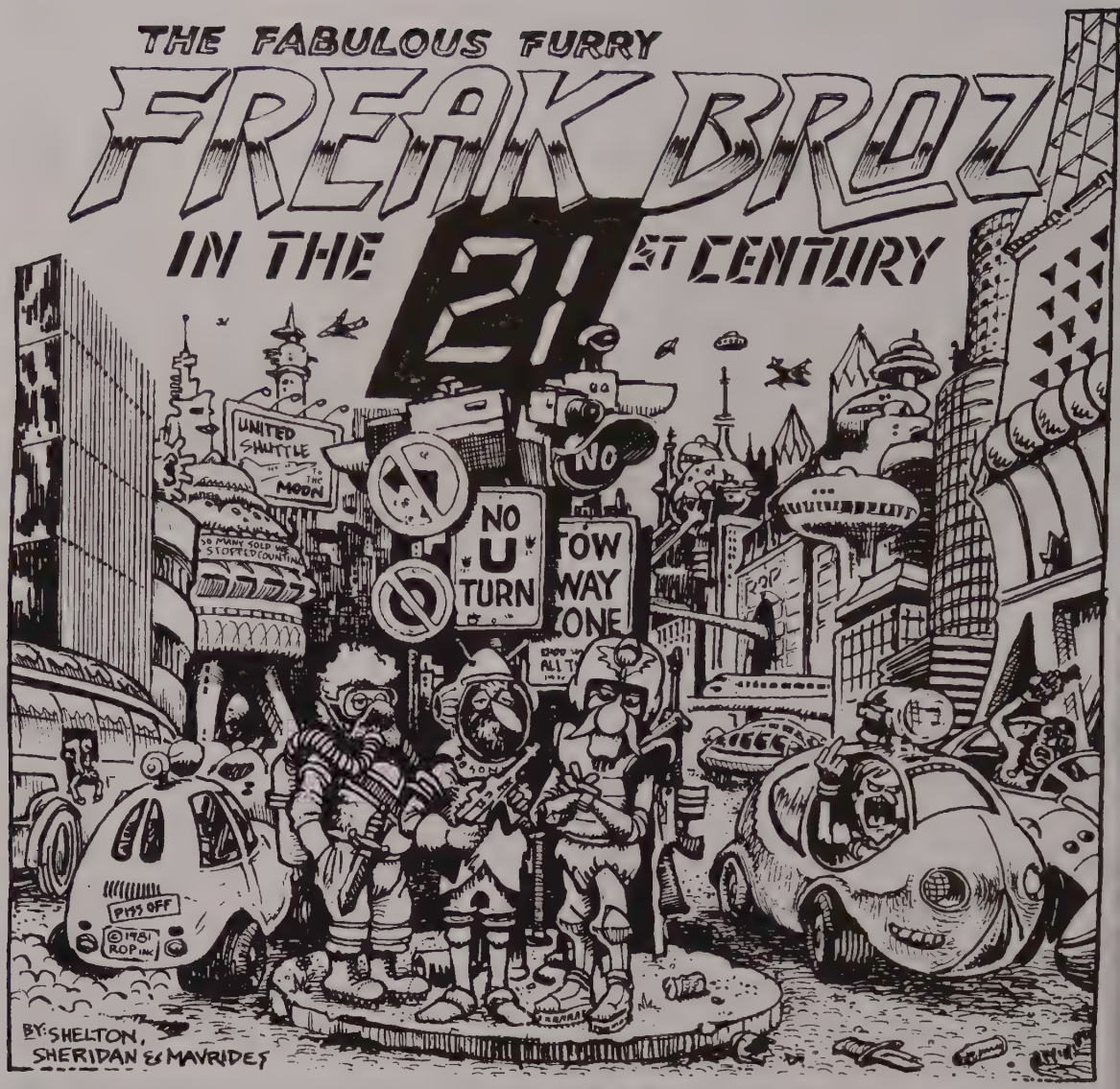
GIVE ME ANOTHER SLICE OF WHITE BREAD!
I STILL DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT!
HEY, ISN'T THIS GREAT?

HAVE YOU EVER READ JAMES JOYCE'S ULYSSES?
NO.
NO.

OH!
WELL, IT'S REALLY GOOD!
MM.
M.

HEY, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
UH... I FORGOT WHAT I WAS THINKING ABOUT! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN VERY IMPORTANT!
MEOW!
"MEOW!" I LIKE THAT! VERY FUNNY!
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!
HICCUP!
BELCH!
FART!

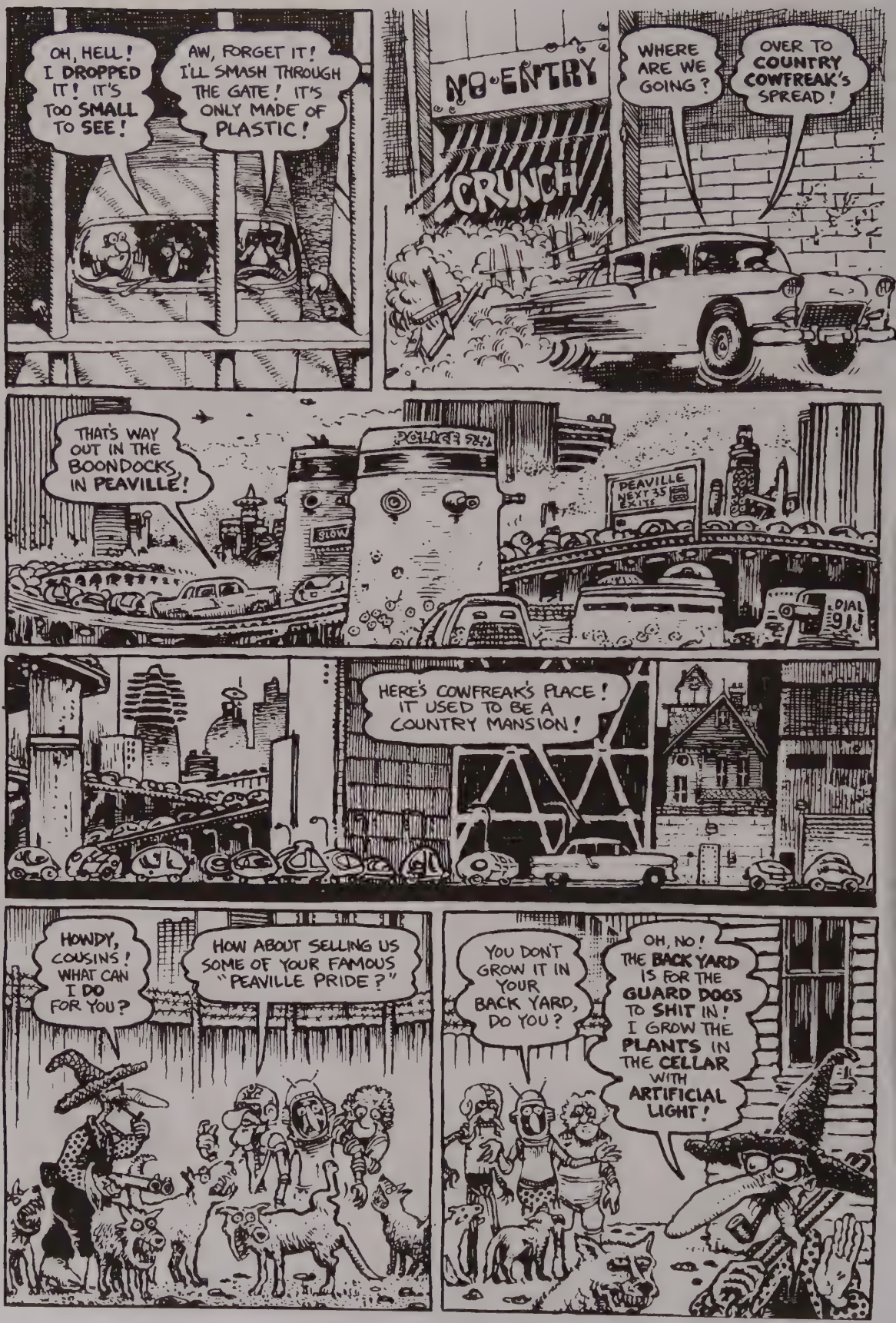
I CAN'T STAND THIS ANOTHER MINUTE!
ME EITHER!
EAT! EAT! EAT!
SNORT! SNURF! SNUK!
PUFF! SMOKE! TOKE!
CLANG
HONK
TWEET
WHEW! FOR A FEW MINUTES THERE I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO WASH THOSE DISHES!
THE END
WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO FRED TODD, DON BAUMGART, & PETER WEBER



THIS STORY BEGINS IN THE APARTMENT OF OUR THREE FRIENDS, SOMETIME IN THE YEAR 2003.

FAT FREDDY, TAKE THIS CREDIT CARD AND GO OUT AND SCORE US SOME DOPE!
WHAT? YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T LAST FOR FIVE MINUTES, OUT ON THE STREET!

YES, OUR CAR, REMEMBER? IT'S BEEN PARKED DOWN IN THE BASEMENT SINCE SEPTEMBER, 1984!
Rats Rule!
12 FLOOR DEMONS
BUT... BUT WHERE CAN WE BUY GASOLINE ANY MORE?
NO NEED TO! THIS APPARATUS CONVERTS THE CARBURETOR INSTANTLY TO USE COMPRESSED PROPANE!
THIS LITTLE BOTTLE WILL TAKE US AS FAR AS WE NEED TO GO!
WOW! ON THE ROAD AGAIN!
THIS SURE TAKES ME BACK!
WAIT'LL WE GET OUT OF THE GARAGE! YOU'LL REALLY FLIP OUT!
BRAP BLAM
KNOCKITY-KNOCK KNOCK-KLAC
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH THIS PARKING TAB IS GONNA BE!
EXIT
PAY HERE
STOP
STOP
SCREE
$376,530,178.00
AW, THAT'S NOT SO MUCH!
PHINEAS, DO YOU HAVE ANY CASH?
YEAH, I HAVE PLENTY!
CASH ONLY
376530178.00
TOTAL
DING
I THINK I HAVE A BILLION-DOLLAR BILL HERE IN MY PURSE SOMEWHERE!


OH, HELL! I DROPPED IT! IT'S TOO SMALL TO SEE!
AW, FORGET IT! I'LL SMASH THROUGH THE GATE! IT'S ONLY MADE OF PLASTIC!
NO ENTRY
CRUNCH
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OVER TO COUNTRY COWFREAK'S SPREAD!
THAT'S WAY OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS, IN PEAVILLE!
POLLUTE
SLOW
PEAVILLE NEXT 35 EXITS
DIAL 911
HERE'S COWFREAK'S PLACE! IT USED TO BE A COUNTRY MANSION!
HOWDY, COUSINS! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
HOW ABOUT SELLING US SOME OF YOUR FAMOUS "PEAVILLE PRIDE?"
YOU DON'T GROW IT IN YOUR BACK YARD, DO YOU?
OH, NO! THE BACK YARD IS FOR THE GUARD DOGS TO SHIT IN! I GROW THE PLANTS IN THE CELLAR WITH ARTIFICIAL LIGHT!

ER, UH... WHERE ARE THE ADULT PLANTS?
THESE HERE BONSAI SINSEMILLAS ARE EIGHT YEARS OLD, FRANKLIN!
TAKE GOOD CARE OF THIS PLANT, NOW, AND IT WILL CONTINUE TO PRODUCE FOR YEARS AND YEARS! JUST KEEP A THOUSAND-WATT LIGHT SHINING ON IT 24 HOURS A DAY!
ON THE WAY HOME:
HOOONK BEEP
OH, MY GOSH! IT'S A MONSTER TRAFFIC JAM!
WE'LL BE STUCK HERE FOR HOURS!
AT LEAST WE HAVE DOPE!
BEEP HONK BEEP HONK HOOT
NOW THERE'S A COP BEHIND US, SIGNALING FOR US TO PULL OVER! WE'RE TRAPPED!
HE'LL NEVER CATCH OUR 1955 CHEVROLET WITH THAT LITTLE FILIPINO CAR!
WWOO
WE'LL JUST GO RIGHT OVER THE TOPS OF ALL THESE CARS!
OH, NO! THEY MUST HAVE RADIOED IN! COP CARS ARE DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY UP AHEAD!
VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP VOOP

THERE'S NO ESCAPE! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THE MARIJUANA? THAT STUFF'S STILL ILLEGAL, ISN'T IT?
NO NEED TO WORRY! I ATE IT ALL UP ALREADY!
YOU ATE IT ALL UP? WITHOUT GIVING ME ANY? YOU PUNK! I'LL STRANGLE YOU!
ME, TOO! I'LL STRANGLE YOU, TOO!
GIVE ME THE TRANK-DART GUN!
YES, COMMANDER!
THAT CALMED THEM DOWN!
YEAH, THAT HEROIN-THORAZINE COMBINATION USUALLY DOES THE TRICK!
POLICE
WHEW! WHAT A DREAM!
WHAT YEAR IS THIS, FRANKLIN?
1982, OF COURSE!
WHAT ARE YOU, PSYCHOTIC?
The End

the fabulous FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
OUR NEW APARTMENT!
WE WERE LUCKY TO FIND SUCH A GREAT PLACE!
WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A HOUSE-WARMING PARTY THIS SATURDAY!
NO! NO PARTY!
BUT I ALREADY MAILED OUT SOME INVITATIONS!!
YOU MAILED OUT INVITATIONS TO A PARTY? THAT WASN'T A VERY GOOD IDEA!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE IF YOU FORGET TO SEND SOMEONE AN INVITATION, THEIR FEELINGS MIGHT BE HURT!
DID YOU REMEMBER GLOB AND HEFFIE? RINKY AND FLOO?
NO, I FORGOT THEM!
HOW ABOUT WEAVE? LUNCHO? THE GIRLS AT THE OWL?
I FORGOT THEM, TOO!
ALSO HERMAN THE GERMAN, AND OAKLAND ANNIE, AND OLD WHAT'S-HER-NAME...
IT'S NO USE! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REMEMBER EVERY ONE OF OUR FRIENDS!
BRING ME THE TELEPHONE BOOK! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO INVITE EVERYONE IN THE WHOLE CITY!
SO, THROUGH THE ENTIRE WEEK:
KEEP PHONING! WE'RE ONLY UP TO THE R'S!
THAT SATURDAY, EVERYONE IN TOWN ATTENDS THE SWANK FIESTA.
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ONLY A BURNT-OUT SHELL REMAINS.
THERE AREN'T ANY VACANT APARTMENTS IN SALT LAKE CITY, EITHER!
WELL, KEEP ON TRYING! WE'RE ONLY IN THE S'S!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES
1980
MAIL
FINAL NOTICE
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ELECTRICITY? THERE'S NO POWER!
CLICK CLICK
CLICK YANK
CLICK PULL
CLICK
MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS ELECTRICITY BILL FOR $487.53!
HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE HEATER? HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE STOVE? HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE REFRIGERATOR?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY!
YES AND NO! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY, BUT IT IS POSSIBLE TO GENERATE ELECTRICITY BY USING NATURAL WATER POWER!
YEAH, BUT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY!
I ALWAYS KNEW THIS ELECTRIC WATER PUMP WOULD COME IN HANDY SOME DAY!
WHAT GOOD IS AN ELECTRIC WATER PUMP? WE DON'T HAVE ANY ELECTRICITY, REMEMBER?
THIS THING CAN WORK BOTH WAYS! FIRST, I HOOK UP THE PUMP OUTLET TO OUR WATER FAUCET...
...AND WHEN I TURN ON THE TAP, THE WATER PRESSURE TURNS THE PUMP AND THE MOTOR BACKWARD, GENERATING ELECTRICITY!
WOW! IT WORKS!
CHUG CHUGA CHUGA CHUGA
TURN THE WATER UP ALL THE WAY! I'M COLD!
SOME MONTHS LATER...
CHUGACHUGA CHUG
BONK
AHA! THE POSTMAN!
FAT FREDDY, LOOK AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING IMPORTANT!
CHUGACHUGACHUGACHU
WHAT'S THAT?
THE WATER BILL!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN & MAVRIDES 1980
TONIGHT, WE FEAST! YOU GUYS GET READY FOR THE PHINEAS SPECIAL MULTI-COURSE DINNER! I'VE BEEN COOKING ALL DAY!
THE STARTERS!
YUM!
DROOL!
THE MAIN COURSE!
OOOOO!
AHHHH!
... AND NOW DESSERT!
SLURP!
WOW!
HOW DID YOU LIKE IT?
IT WAS VERY TASTY, PHINEAS! THERE'S JUST ONE THING.....
WELL, IT SEEMED LIKE A LOT OF FOOD, BUT FOR SOME REASON IT WASN'T VERY FILLING! I FEEL AS IF I COULD EAT A LOT MORE!
ME TOO!
MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE OF THOSE GIANT MEXICAN MARIJUANA LEAVES I PUT IN THE SALAD! OR IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE KILLER KENYAN GRASS I USED TO BREW THE TEA! OR ELSE THE CALIFORNIA SINSEMILLA I USED AS A GARNISH ON THE SIRLOIN STEAKS!
... OR MAYBE IT WAS THE MOROCCAN HASH I USED TO MAKE THE HASH-BROWN POTATOES, OR PERHAPS THE NEPALESE TEMPLE BALLS ON THE PASTRY, OR...
WELL, NO WONDER WE'RE STILL HUNGRY!
UH... UH! UNH, TWEET TWEET
WHAT ARE WE SITTING HERE FOR?
FLAP
FLAP FLAP FLAP
BURGER TROUGH
THREE CHEESEBURGERS, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
SOUNDS GREAT! THREE CHEESEBURGERS FOR ME, TOO!!
YEAH! THREE FOR ME, TOO!!!
19¢

THE FABULOUS
BY SHELTON, MAURICE & SHERIDAN
BROTHERS
"KNOCK 'EM DEAD"
NO EXIT
THAT WAS AWFUL!
WE COULD PLAY BETTER THAN THAT!
BUT WE DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO PLAY ANYTHING!
CLUB CHEZ CHEEZE
Chez Cheeze
TONIGHT THE WILD PEATONES PLUS TRAILSIDE KILLERS
SO WHAT?
YEAH! NOWADAYS, THE WORSE THE BETTER!
GIRLS · NUDE

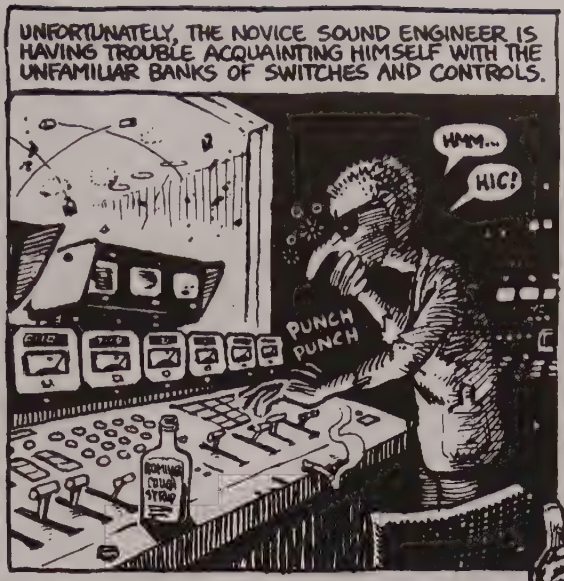
THINK OF THE FAME!
FREAKS
THE GLAMOUR!
THE SEX!
THE DOPE!
LSD
MEXICO
MOROCCO
HAWAII
PERU
I'LL MAKE MYSELF A PERCUSSION SET!
THIS TRASH CAN WILL COME IN HANDY!
...AS WELL AS THIS EGGBEATER!
I'M MOUNTING THIS OLD TURNTABLE INSIDE THIS CHEAP GUITAR!
...ALSO THIS SKILLET AND THIS SET OF WIND CHIMES!
CLYDE WHARR
WE CAN USE THE AMPLIFIER OUT OF OUR STEREO!
WE CAN ALSO USE THE MOTOR OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR!
PRETTY SERIOUS-LOOKING SETUP, IF YOU ASK ME!
BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO WEAR? WE CAN'T APPEAR IN THESE CLOTHES!
HUNH? WHY NOT?

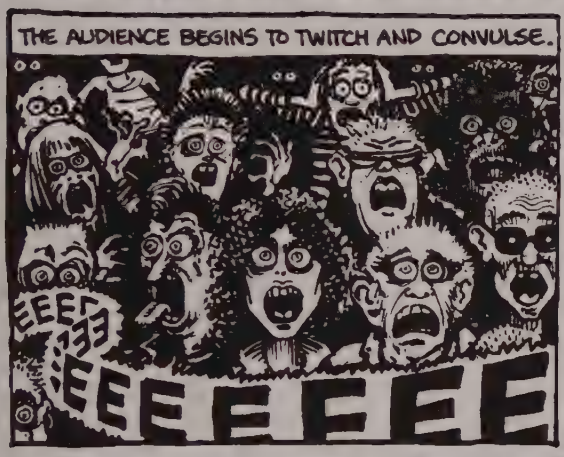
WHY NOT? THEY'LL LAUGH US OFF THE STAGE IN THIS OLD-FASHION HIPPIE GARB! WE NEED TO DRESS "PUNK!"
I KNOW JUST THE THING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER:
WOW! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWELL SUIT?
I TRADED A BOTTLE OF "DEAD DOG" TO WILLIE THE WINO FOR IT!
I'M MAKING A SUIT OUT OF GARBAGE BAGS!
MUFFY
ALL I HAVE IS THIS SUIT FROM MY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION!
FORTUNATELY IT'S GREEN AND PURPLE!
NOW ALL WE NEED TO DO IS PRACTICE A FEW TIMES AND WE CAN GO OUT AND GET OURSELVES A GIG!
WHAT? PRACTICE, AND CONTAMINATE OUR PURITY?
NO NEED TO DO THAT! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET A GIG!
HELLO? CHEZ CHEEZE? LISTEN, I KNOW A GREAT BAND THAT WILL PLAY FOR THE GATE!
HALF THE GATE, THEN?
WE'RE ON! TONIGHT!
HOW MUCH ARE WE GETTING?
FIVE DOLLARS APIECE AND ALL THE BEER WE CAN DRINK! LET'S GO!

WE HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE UP A BUNCH OF HANDBILLS!
"THE FREAKS" AT CHEZ CHEEZE TONIGHT!
TRÈS OUTRÉ!
SOUNDS MARVY!
THE FREAK BROTHERS ARRIVE AT THE CLUB WITH ONLY MINUTES TO SPARE, LADEN WITH EQUIPMENT.
OH WELL, WE CAN HANDLE IT!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER BAND?
THEY ALL O-D'D ON SOMETHING LAST NIGHT!
DRANO AND BABY LAXATIVE, I THINK IT WAS!
AH! I WAS AFRAID YOU GUYS WEREN'T GOING TO SHOW UP! THE OTHER BAND'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT, SO YOU GUYS'LL HAVE TO DO THE WHOLE NIGHT BY YOURSELVES!
THEY LEFT THEIR EQUIPMENT HERE! YOU GUYS CAN USE IT!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH POWER!

(SHIT! THE SOUND MAN DIDN'T SHOW UP EITHER!)
ANY OF YOU SCUM KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOUND ENGINEERING?
YEAH! ME!
NO! ME!
ME!
ME!
HERE'S THE CONTROL PANEL!
HERE ARE THE VOLUME POTS AND HERE'S THE...
THERE! I GOT THE BEDSPRING MIKED!
BOING
SPROING
ARE YOU SURE THIS GUITAR IS OUT OF TUNE? I CAN'T TELL!
I GOT THE CAT WIRED UP!
BONK
Y'ALL WANT A SOUND CHECK?
SOUND CHECK? WHAT'S THAT?
WE'RE ALL SET UP!
OKAY! YOU GO ON IN TEN MINUTES!
IT'S TIME!
LET'S "HIT IT!"
IS MY STOCKING ON STRAIGHT?
GO BACK TO OHIO

THE FABULOUS FURRY TRIO LEAPS INTO ACTION...
TWEET
SQUAWK
HONK
BLONK
BWEEEE
SQUEAL
CLANG
HEY! NOT BAD!

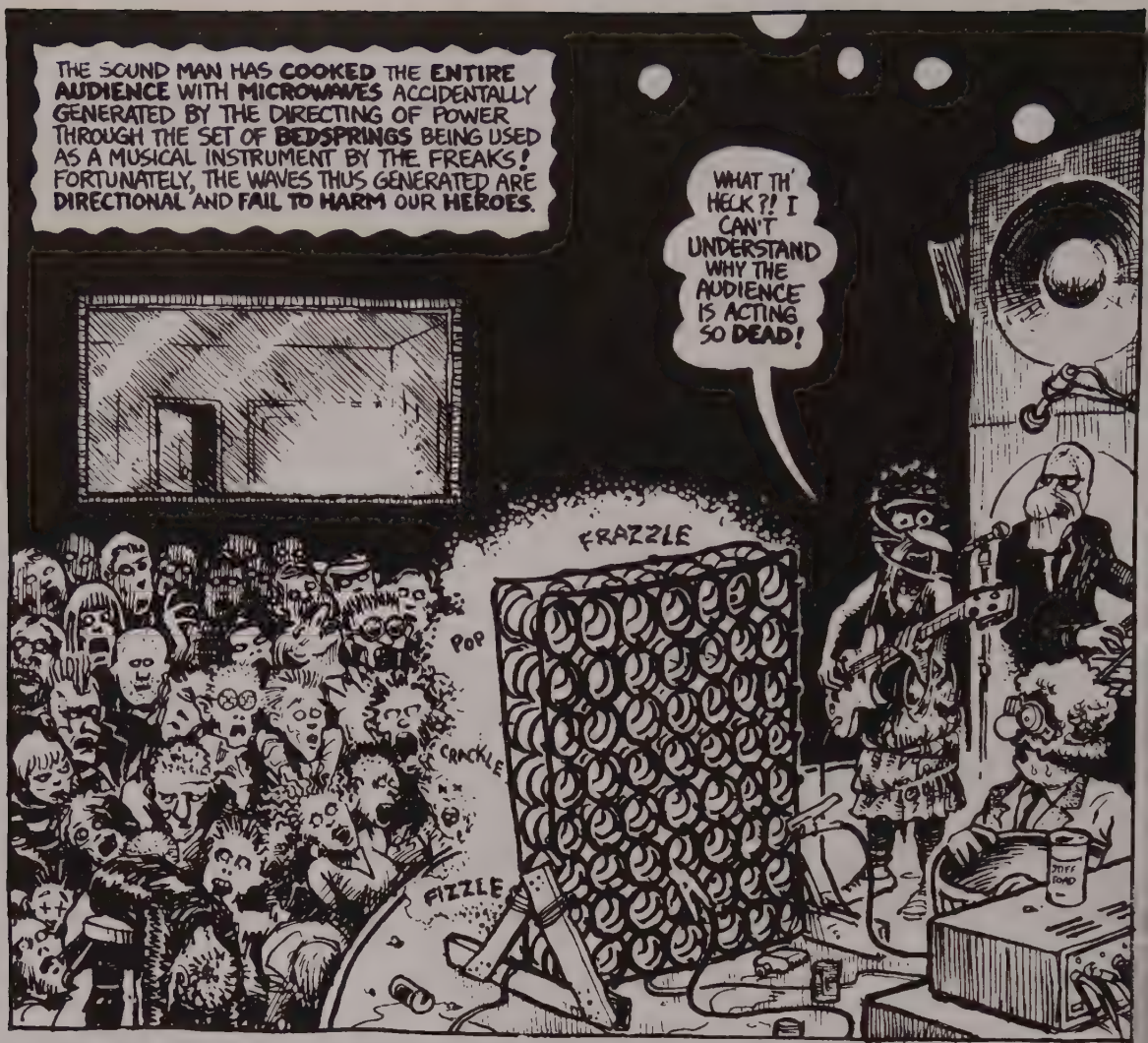

UNFORTUNATELY, THE NOVICE SOUND ENGINEER IS HAVING TROUBLE ACQUAINTING HIMSELF WITH THE UNFAMILIAR BANKS OF SWITCHES AND CONTROLS.
HMM...
HIC!
PUNCH
PUNCH


THE AUDIENCE BEGINS TO TWITCH AND CONVULSE.
EEEE
EEEEEEEEE

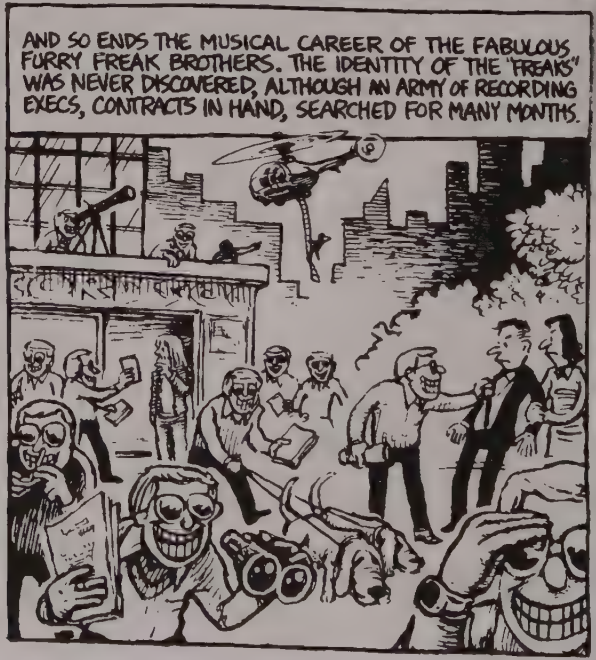
THE BROTHERS INTERPRET THIS ACTION AS APPROVAL
TURN IT UP!
EEEEE

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING WRONG NOW!
THE CROWD HAS REALLY GOTTEN QUIET!
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
SQUIII
EEEEE
ZOIT

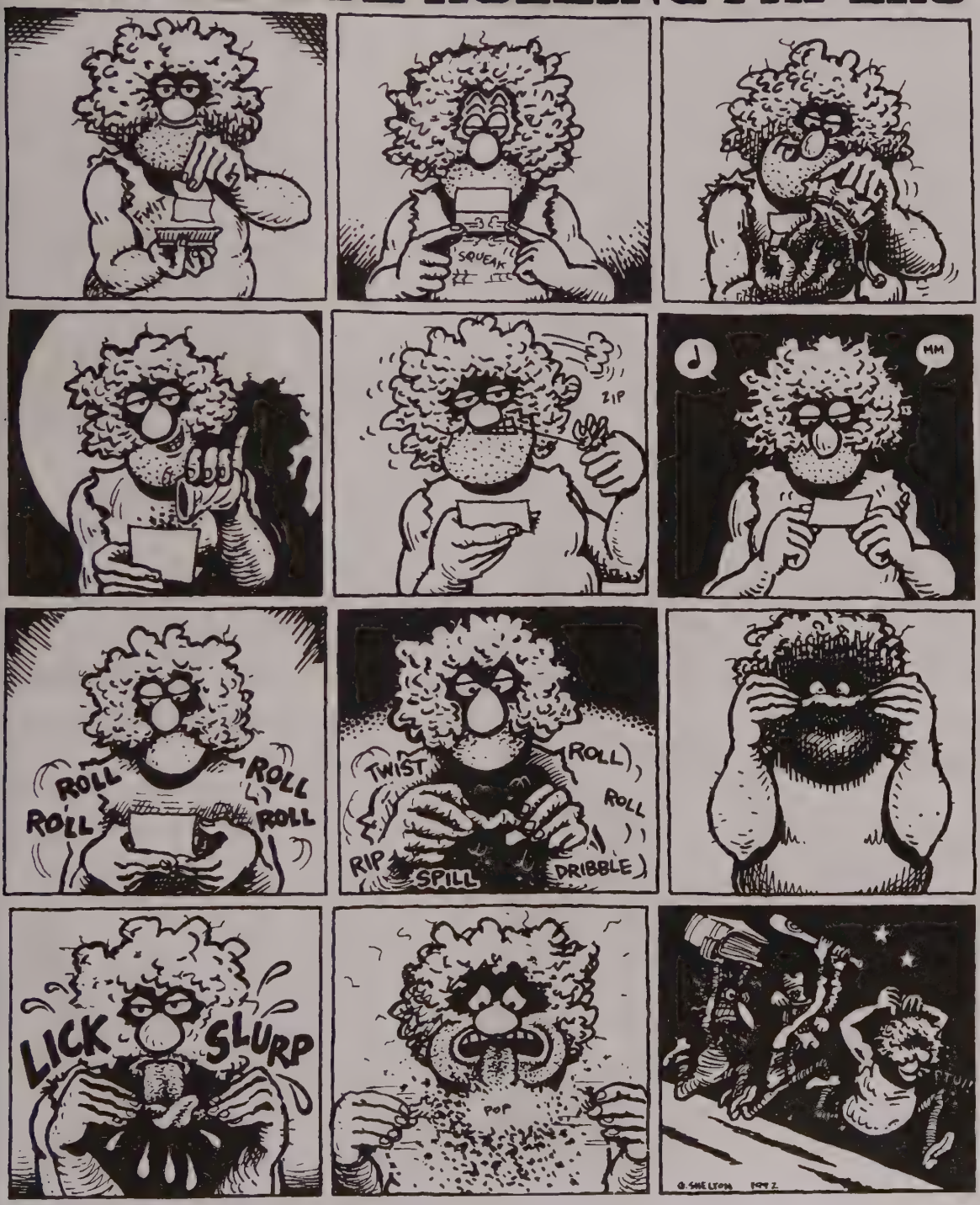
AND IN THE SOUND CONTROL ROOM:
UH-OH! I HOPE I DIDN'T DO WHAT I THINK I DID!
I THINK I DID DO JUST THAT!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
TUG
SIZZLE
POOT
CRACKLE

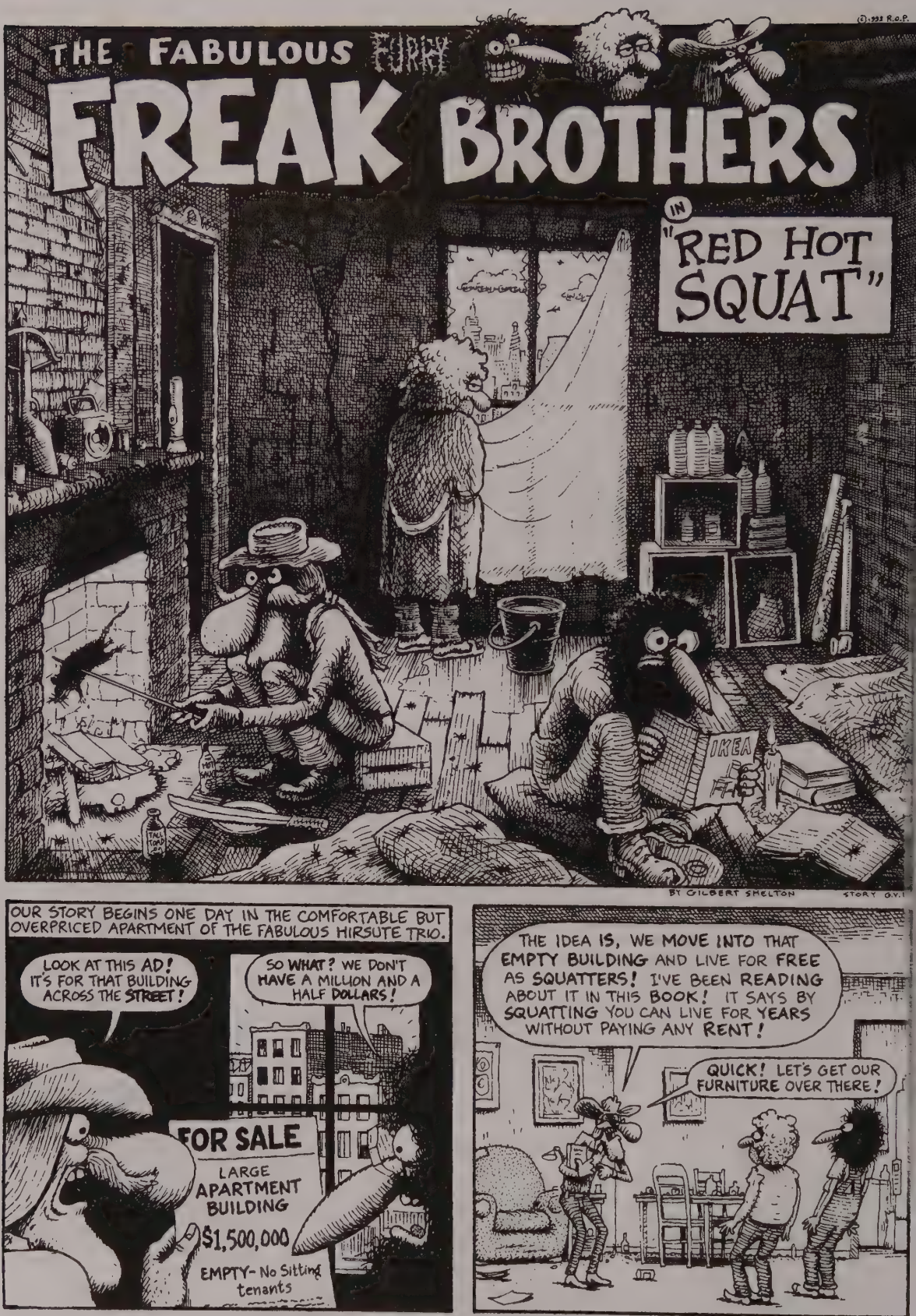

THE SOUND MAN HAS COOKED THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE WITH MICROWAVES ACCIDENTALLY GENERATED BY THE DIRECTING OF POWER THROUGH THE SET OF BEDSPRINGS BEING USED AS A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT BY THE FREAKS! FORTUNATELY, THE WAVES THUS GENERATED ARE DIRECTIONAL AND FAIL TO HARM OUR HEROES.
WHAT TH' HECK?! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE AUDIENCE IS ACTING SO DEAD!
FRAZZLE
POP
CRACKLE
FIZZLE

(SIGH!) I GUESS THIS BUSINESS IS HARDER THAT IT LOOKS!
I HATE ART


AND SO ENDS THE MUSICAL CAREER OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS. THE IDENTITY OF THE "FREAKS" WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, ALTHOUGH AN ARMY OF RECORDING EXECS, CONTRACTS IN HAND, SEARCHED FOR MANY MONTHS.

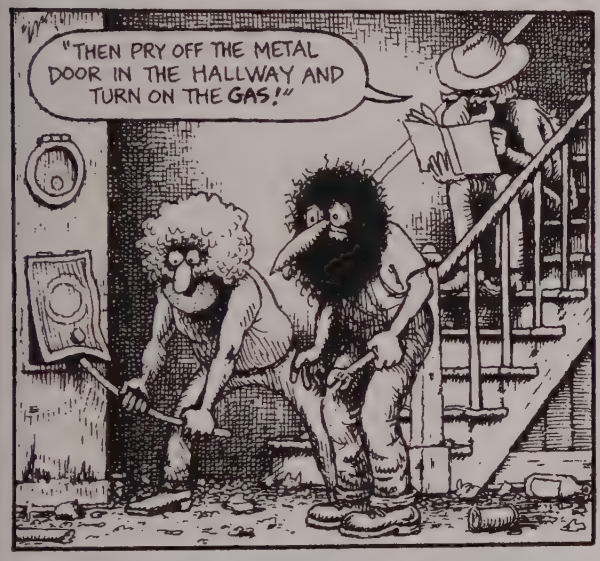
FAT FREDDY
DEMONSTRATES
HOW TO USE ROLLING PAPERS



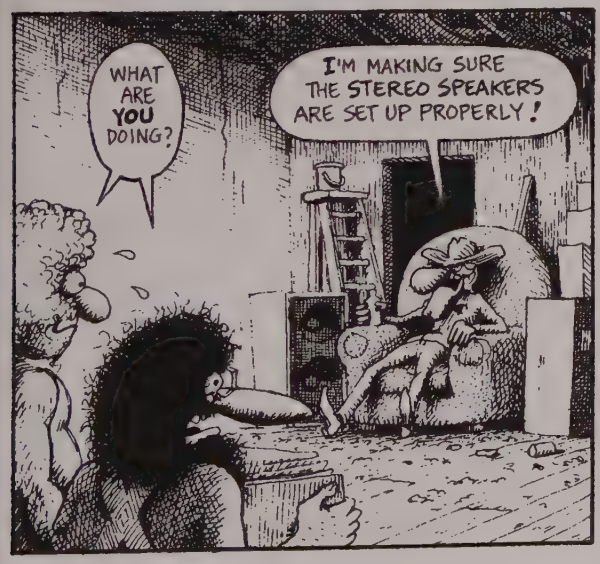

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
IN "RED HOT SQUAT"
IKEA
BY GILBERT SHELTON
STORY 6V.1
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE DAY IN THE COMFORTABLE BUT OVERPRICED APARTMENT OF THE FABULOUS HIRSUTE TRIO.
LOOK AT THIS AD! IT'S FOR THAT BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET!
SO WHAT? WE DON'T HAVE A MILLION AND A HALF DOLLARS!
FOR SALE
LARGE APARTMENT BUILDING
$1,500,000
EMPTY- No Sitting tenants
THE IDEA IS, WE MOVE INTO THAT EMPTY BUILDING AND LIVE FOR FREE AS SQUATTERS! I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT IT IN THIS BOOK! IT SAYS BY SQUATTING YOU CAN LIVE FOR YEARS WITHOUT PAYING ANY RENT!
QUICK! LET'S GET OUR FURNITURE OVER THERE!

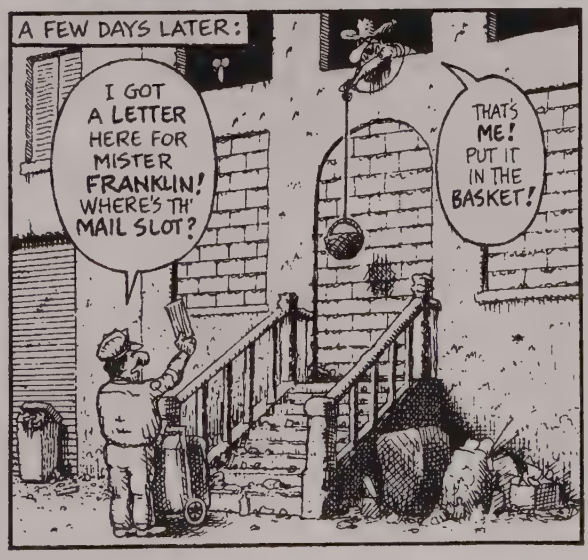
"ONCE INSIDE, BRICK UP THE DOORWAY AND THE FIRST-FLOOR WINDOWS!"
KEEP OUT

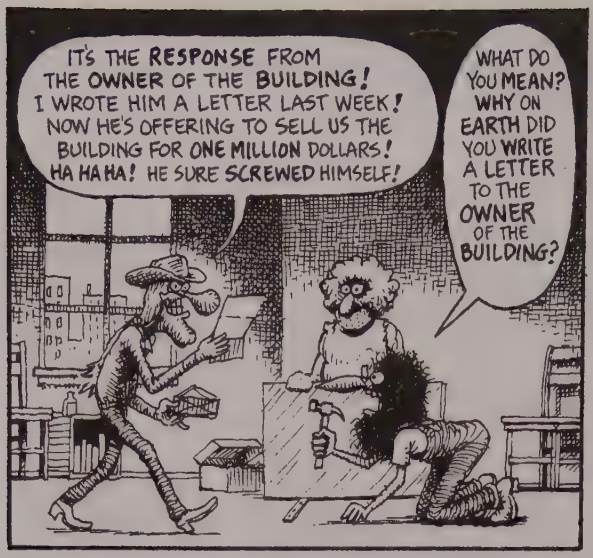
"TO OBTAIN ELECTRICITY, HOOK A LINE ACROSS THE NEAREST POWER CABLE!"

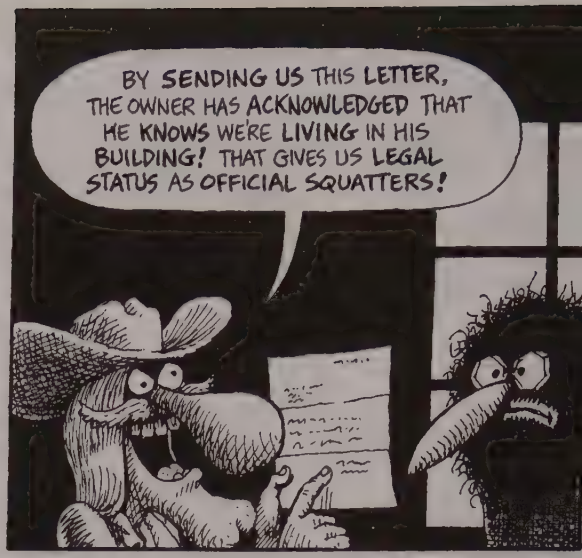

"THEN PRY OFF THE METAL DOOR IN THE HALLWAY AND TURN ON THE GAS!"

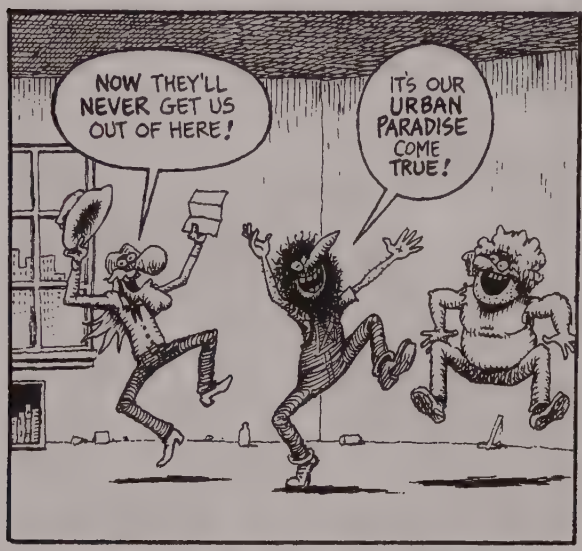
"THE MAIN VALVE FOR THE WATER WILL BE FOUND IN THE CELLAR AT THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING!"

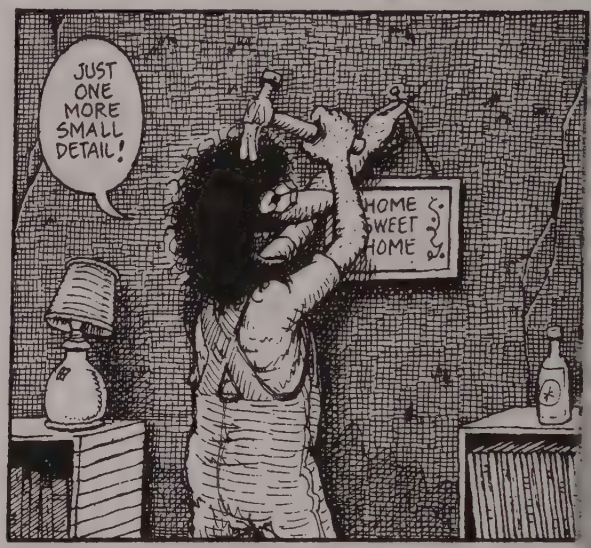

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M MAKING SURE THE STEREO SPEAKERS ARE SET UP PROPERLY!

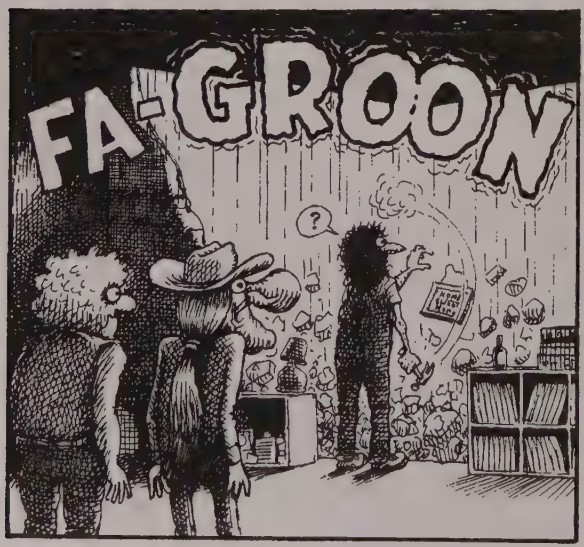

A FEW DAYS LATER:
I GOT A LETTER HERE FOR MISTER FRANKLIN! WHERE'S TH' MAIL SLOT?
THAT'S ME! PUT IT IN THE BASKET!

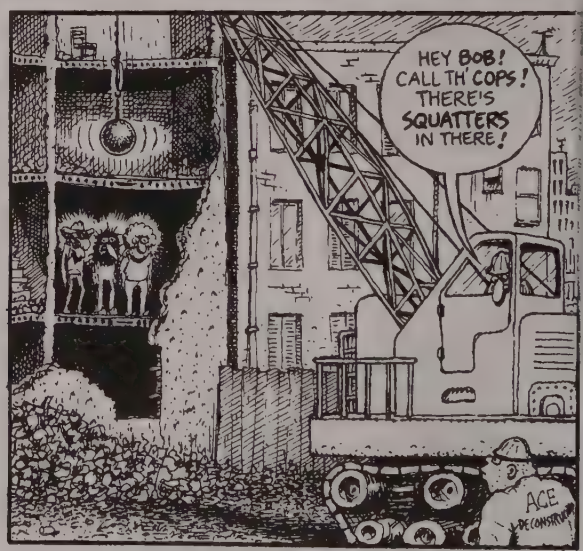

IT'S THE RESPONSE FROM THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING! I WROTE HIM A LETTER LAST WEEK! NOW HE'S OFFERING TO SELL US THE BUILDING FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS! HA HA HA! HE SURE SCREWED HIMSELF!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY ON EARTH DID YOU WRITE A LETTER TO THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING?

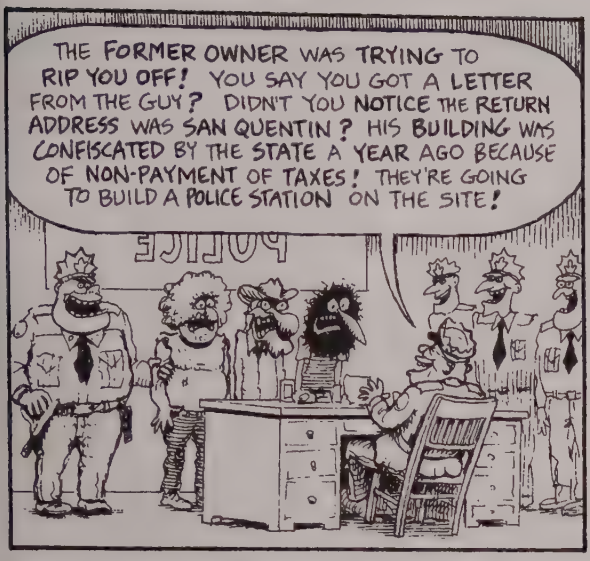

BY SENDING US THIS LETTER, THE OWNER HAS ACKNOWLEDGED THAT HE KNOWS WE'RE LIVING IN HIS BUILDING! THAT GIVES US LEGAL STATUS AS OFFICIAL SQUATTERS!

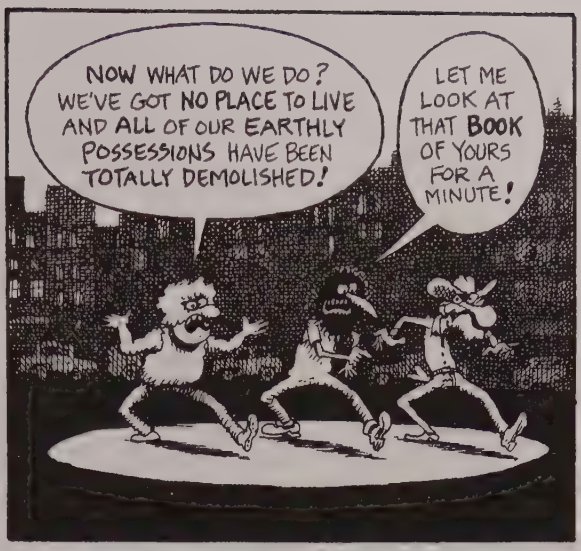

NOW THEY'LL NEVER GET US OUT OF HERE!
IT'S OUR URBAN PARADISE COME TRUE!

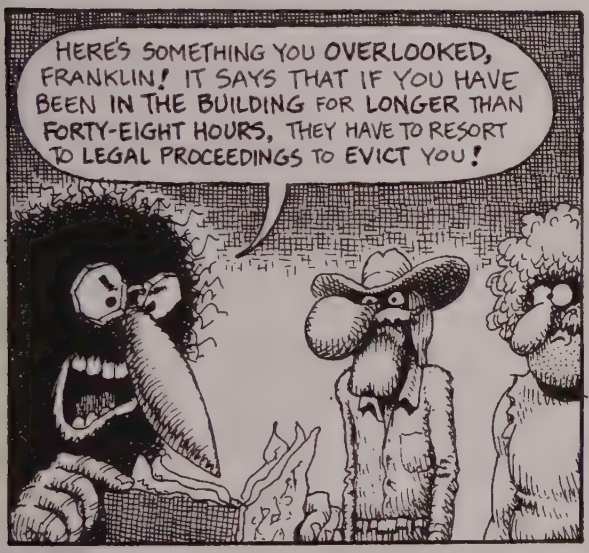

JUST ONE MORE SMALL DETAIL!
HOME SWEET HOME


FA-GROON
?


HEY BOB! CALL TH' COPS! THERE'S SQUATTERS IN THERE!
ACE


THE FORMER OWNER WAS TRYING TO RIP YOU OFF! YOU SAY YOU GOT A LETTER FROM THE GUY? DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE RETURN ADDRESS WAS SAN QUENTIN? HIS BUILDING WAS CONFISCATED BY THE STATE A YEAR AGO BECAUSE OF NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES! THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD A POLICE STATION ON THE SITE!
POLICE

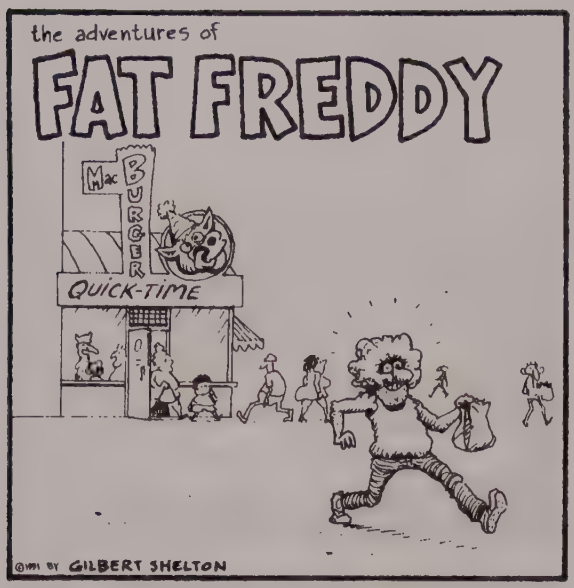

NOW WHAT DO WE DO? WE'VE GOT NO PLACE TO LIVE AND ALL OF OUR EARTHLY POSSESSIONS HAVE BEEN TOTALLY DEMOLISHED!
LET ME LOOK AT THAT BOOK OF YOURS FOR A MINUTE!

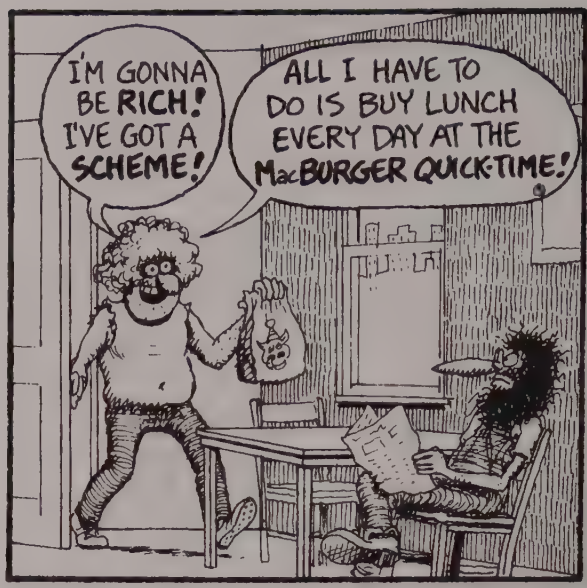

HERE'S SOMETHING YOU OVERLOOKED, FRANKLIN! IT SAYS THAT IF YOU HAVE BEEN IN THE BUILDING FOR LONGER THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS, THEY HAVE TO RESORT TO LEGAL PROCEEDINGS TO EVICT YOU!

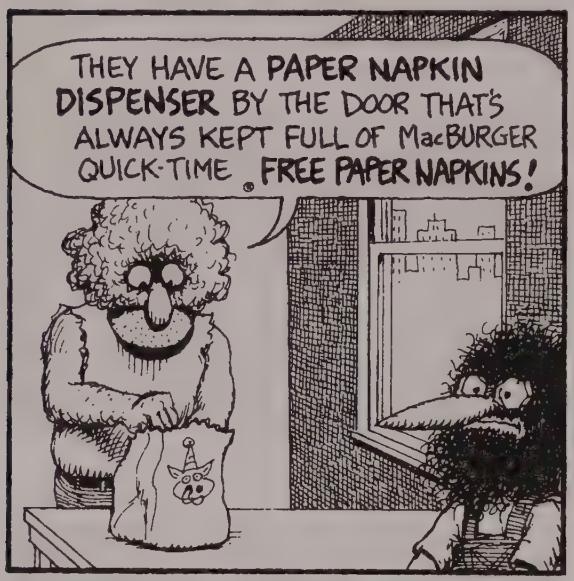
BUT HOW COULD WE PROVE WE WERE IN THERE FOR MORE THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS? THEY'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!

THAT LETTER YOU GOT! THE POSTMARK ON THE ENVELOPE IS PROOF THAT WE WERE THERE FOR MORE THAN THAT MUCH TIME!
ER, UH... THE LETTER IS BURIED UNDER TONS OF RUBBLE!

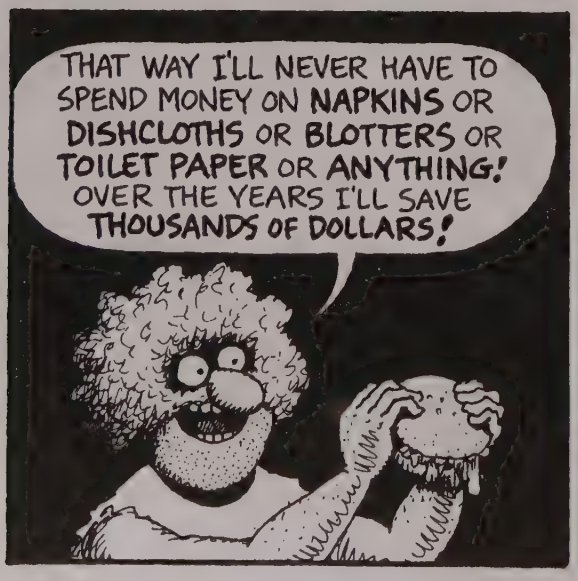
LOOK, GUYS, IT'S HOPELESS! THE BOOK IS PROBABLY WRONG, ANYWAY!
SHUT UP AND KEEP DIGGING!
END


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
MacBURGER
QUICK-TIME
©1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

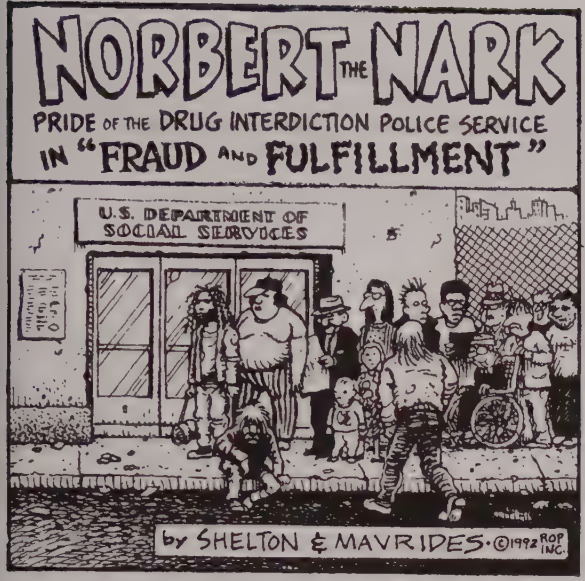

I'M GONNA BE RICH! I'VE GOT A SCHEME!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BUY LUNCH EVERY DAY AT THE MacBURGER QUICK-TIME!

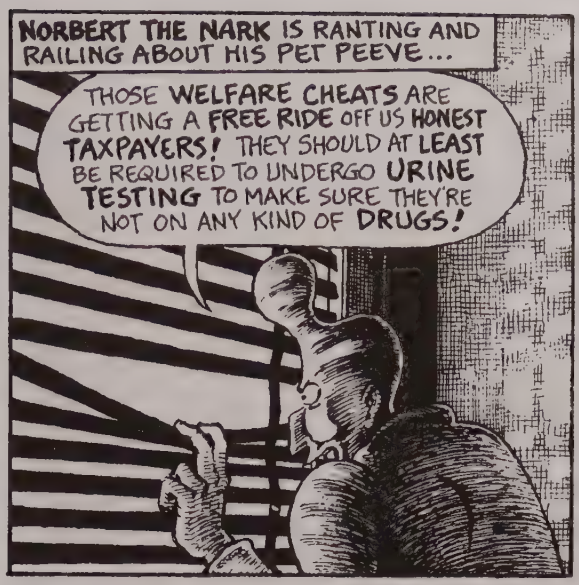

THEY HAVE A PAPER NAPKIN DISPENSER BY THE DOOR THAT'S ALWAYS KEPT FULL OF MacBURGER QUICK-TIME FREE PAPER NAPKINS!

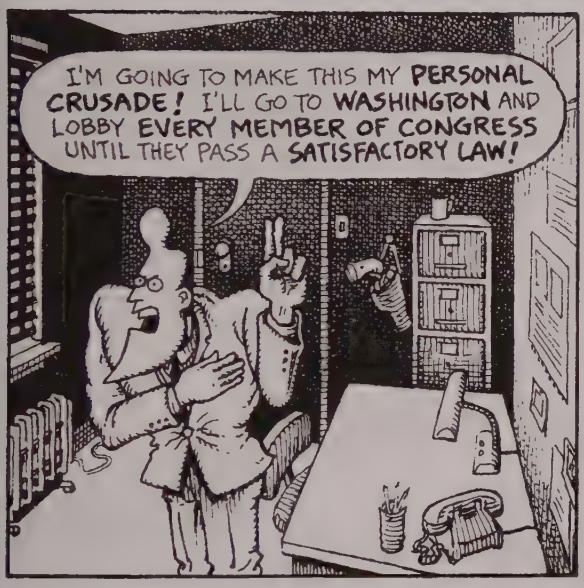
SO EACH DAY AS I LEAVE, I STUFF MY POCKETS FULL OF AS MANY FREE PAPER NAPKINS AS I CAN GET AWAY WITH!


THAT WAY I'LL NEVER HAVE TO SPEND MONEY ON NAPKINS OR DISHCLOTHS OR BLOTTERS OR TOILET PAPER OR ANYTHING! OVER THE YEARS I'LL SAVE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!

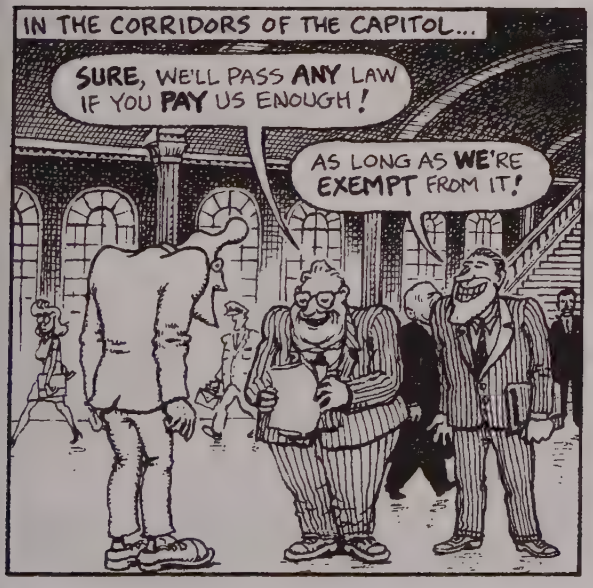
ENOUGH TO PAY FOR YOUR INTESTINE TRANSPLANT, I HOPE!

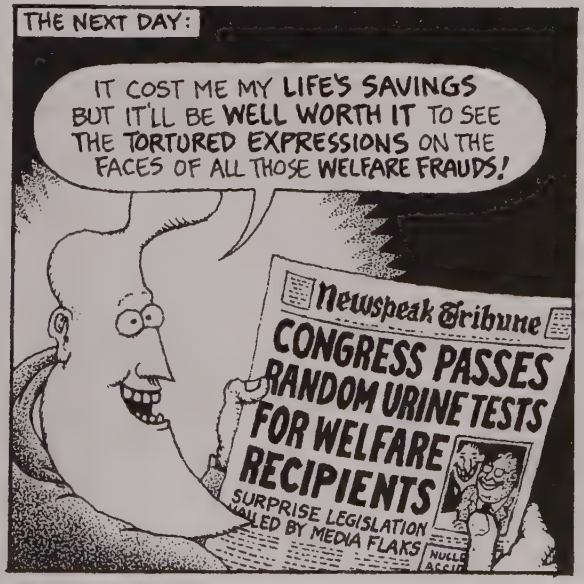

NORBERT THE NARK
PRIDE OF THE DRUG INTERDICTION POLICE SERVICE
IN "FRAUD AND FULFILLMENT"
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SERVICES
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES ©1992 ROP INC.

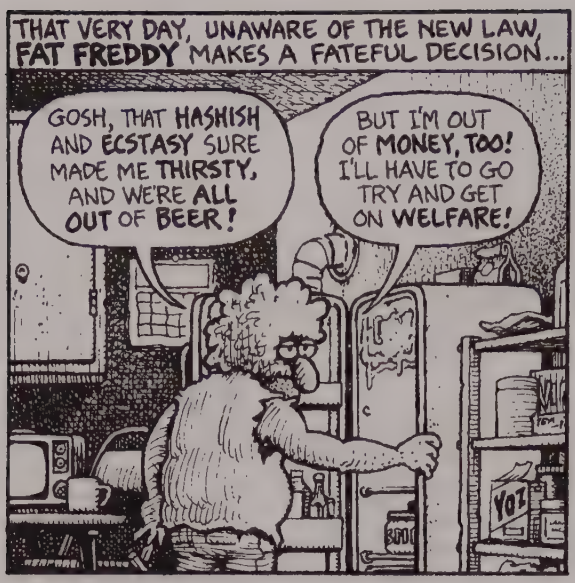

NORBERT THE NARK IS RANTING AND RAILING ABOUT HIS PET PEEVE...
THOSE WELFARE CHEATS ARE GETTING A FREE RIDE OFF US HONEST TAXPAYERS! THEY SHOULD AT LEAST BE REQUIRED TO UNDERGO URINE TESTING TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT ON ANY KIND OF DRUGS!

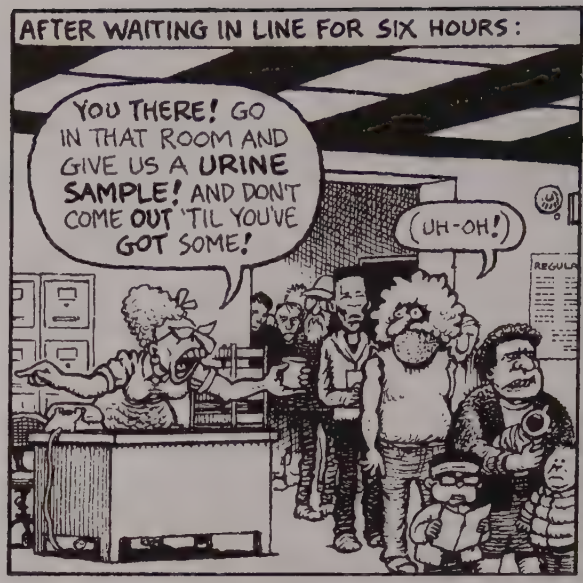

I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS MY PERSONAL CRUSADE! I'LL GO TO WASHINGTON AND LOBBY EVERY MEMBER OF CONGRESS UNTIL THEY PASS A SATISFACTORY LAW!

I'LL WRITE IT UP MYSELF TO MAKE SURE IT HAS SOME TEETH IN IT!
LET'S SEE... LIFE IN PRISON?
NO POSSIBILITY OF PAROLE?
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT?
(OOF!)
(GRUNT!)


IN THE CORRIDORS OF THE CAPITOL...
SURE, WE'LL PASS ANY LAW IF YOU PAY US ENOUGH!
AS LONG AS WE'RE EXEMPT FROM IT!


THE NEXT DAY:
IT COST ME MY LIFE'S SAVINGS BUT IT'LL BE WELL WORTH IT TO SEE THE TORTURED EXPRESSIONS ON THE FACES OF ALL THOSE WELFARE FRAUDS!
Newspeak Tribune
CONGRESS PASSES RANDOM URINE TESTS FOR WELFARE RECIPIENTS
SURPRISE LEGISLATION

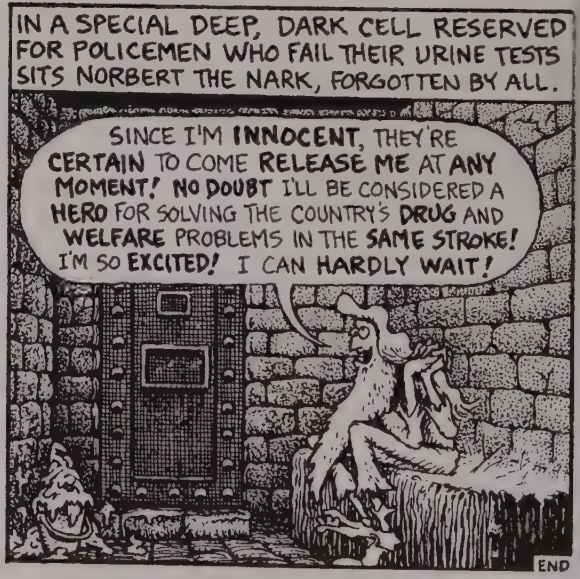

THAT VERY DAY, UNAWARE OF THE NEW LAW, FAT FREDDY MAKES A FATEFUL DECISION...
GOSH, THAT HASHISH AND ECSTASY SURE MADE ME THIRSTY, AND WE'RE ALL OUT OF BEER!
BUT I'M OUT OF MONEY, TOO! I'LL HAVE TO GO TRY AND GET ON WELFARE!


AFTER WAITING IN LINE FOR SIX HOURS:
YOU THERE! GO IN THAT ROOM AND GIVE US A URINE SAMPLE! AND DON'T COME OUT 'TIL YOU'VE GOT SOME!
(UH-OH!)

(SIGH!) I'LL NEVER GET ANY FOOD STAMPS WITH THIS PEE! BUT WHAT CAN I DO? THEY'VE GOT ME CORNERED!

YOU CAN PICK UP YOUR PAYMENT TOMORROW, AFTER YOUR SAMPLE HAS BEEN ANALYZED!
NOW...
NAME, PLEASE?
ER...
NORBERT...

AND SO...
LIEUTENANT, THERE ARE A COUPLE OF F.B.I. AGENTS HERE TO SEE YOU!
F.B.I. AGENTS? I'M VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, GENTLEMEN! AS YOU DOUBTLESS KNOW, I'M IN LAW ENFORCEMENT MYSELF! I'M THE PERSON RESP...


IN A SPECIAL DEEP, DARK CELL RESERVED FOR POLICEMEN WHO FAIL THEIR URINE TESTS SITS NORBERT THE NARK, FORGOTTEN BY ALL.
SINCE I'M INNOCENT, THEY'RE CERTAIN TO COME RELEASE ME AT ANY MOMENT! NO DOUBT I'LL BE CONSIDERED A HERO FOR SOLVING THE COUNTRY'S DRUG AND WELFARE PROBLEMS IN THE SAME STROKE! I'M SO EXCITED! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
END

the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES
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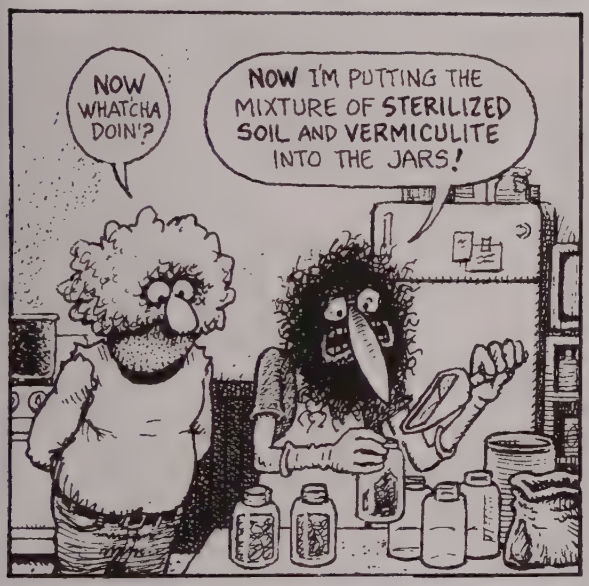
WHAT'CHA DOIN'?
I'M STERILIZING MASON JARS TO GROW MAGIC MUSHROOMS IN!


NOW WHATCHA DOIN'?
NOW I'M PUTTING THE MIXTURE OF STERILIZED SOIL AND VERMICULITE INTO THE JARS!

THEN, I CAREFULLY SPRINKLE A FEW MUSHROOM SPORES (WHICH I ALWAYS GET FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE) INTO EACH JAR!

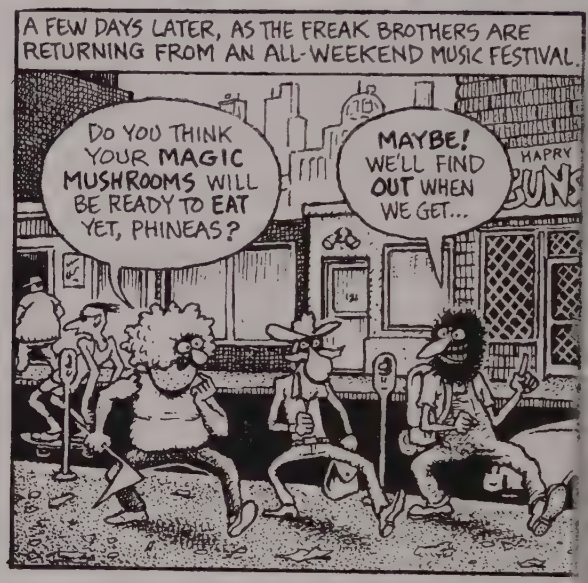
IN JUST A FEW WEEKS WE'LL HAVE ALL THE MAGIC MUSHROOMS WE WANT!
NOW, DON'T OPEN THESE BOXES, FREDDY! THESE THINGS ARE EASILY CONTAMINATED!

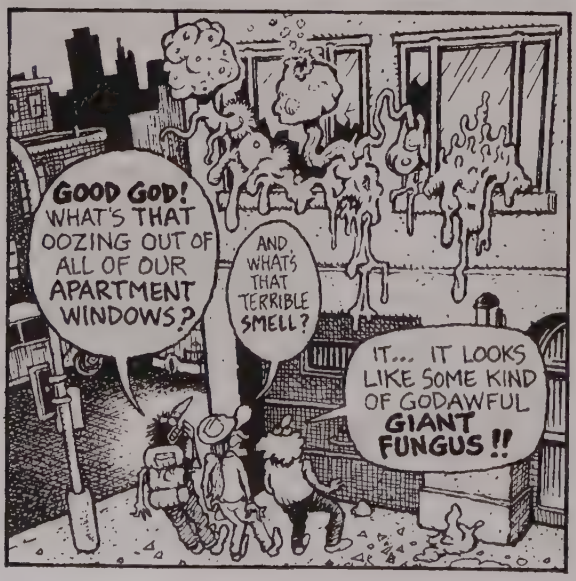
TWO WEEKS LATER:
I WONDER IF THE MUSHROOMS ARE READY YET!
PHINEAS ISN'T AROUND! I'LL JUST HAVE A PEEK!

I DON'T SEE ANY CAPS!
MAYBE THEY'RE UNDER THE SURFACE!

NAW, NOTHIN' THERE! I DON'T THINK THESE THINGS ARE ALIVE!
WHAT ELSE HAS THIS FINGER TOUCHED?

SURE ENOUGH, A SINGLE, MINUTE SPORE OF FAT FREDDY'S SOCK FUNGUS, INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE, HAS REMAINED IN THE CULTURE JAR.
5000 X


A FEW DAYS LATER, AS THE FREAK BROTHERS ARE RETURNING FROM AN ALL-WEEKEND MUSIC FESTIVAL.
DO YOU THINK YOUR MAGIC MUSHROOMS WILL BE READY TO EAT YET, PHINEAS?
MAYBE! WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET...
HAPPY BUNS


GOOD GOD! WHAT'S THAT OOZING OUT OF ALL OF OUR APARTMENT WINDOWS?
AND WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE SMELL?
IT... IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF GODAWFUL GIANT FUNGUS!!

... AND THE NEXT DAY:
The DAILY FLOGG
MUTANT PSYCHEDELIC FUNGUS OVERRUNS CITY
MUSHROOM CAUSES INTENSE OLFACTORY HALLUCINATIONS IN THOSE EXPOSED
"Everything Stinks like Hell" says victim
ENOUGH TO GAG BUZZARD
END.

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
BY
SHELTON & MAVRIDES
SKRITCH-H
SCRABBLE
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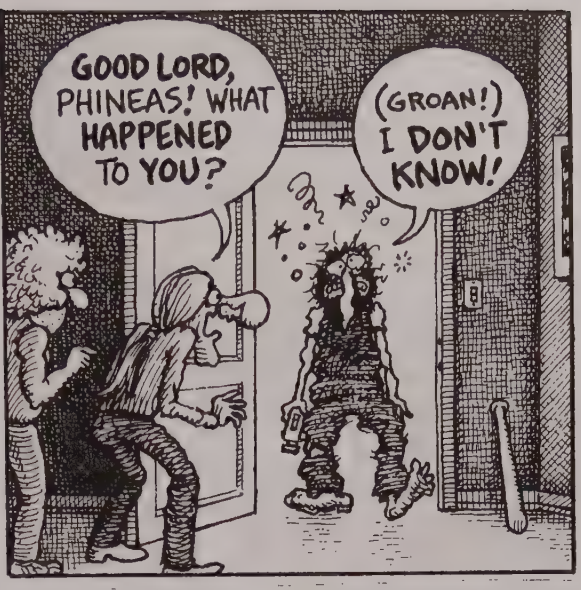
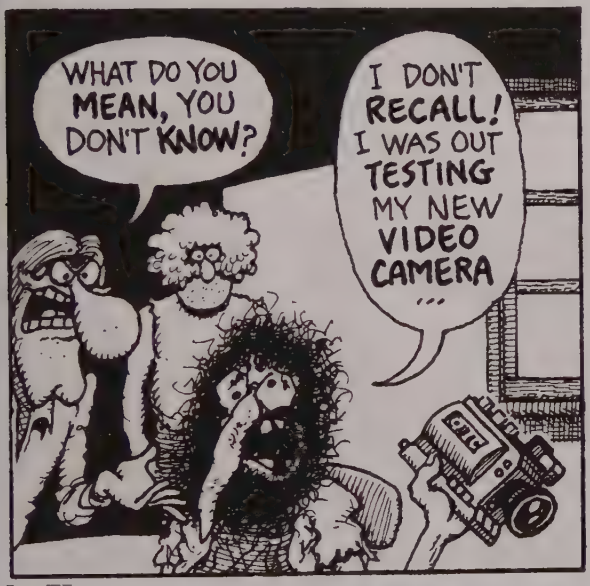
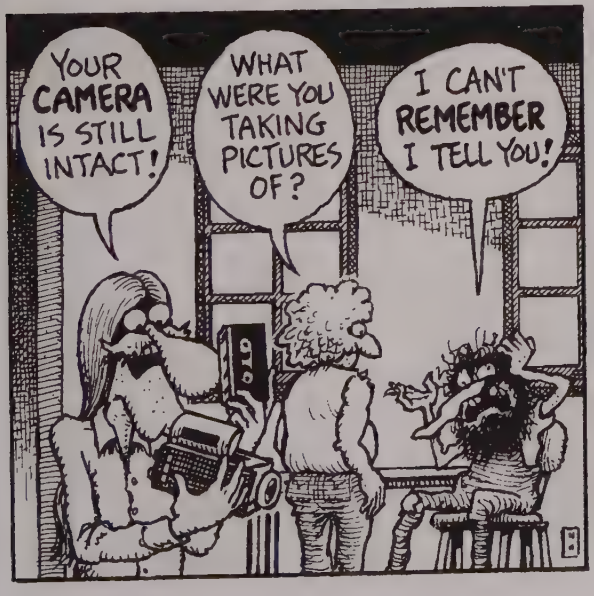
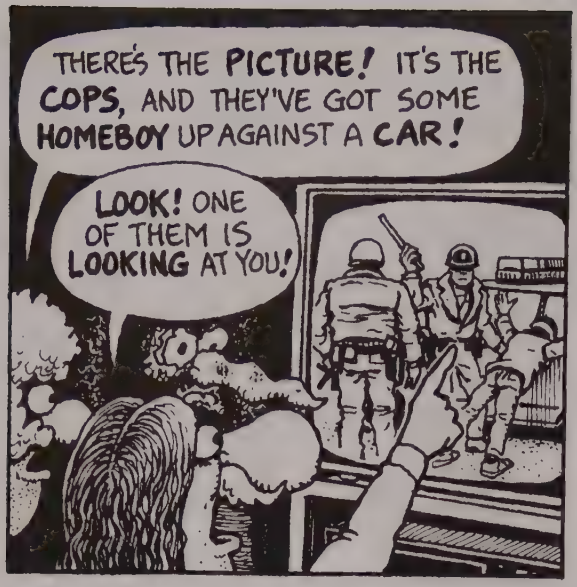

GOOD LORD, PHINEAS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
(GROAN!) I DON'T KNOW!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW?
I DON'T RECALL! I WAS OUT TESTING MY NEW VIDEO CAMERA ...

...AND I WAS FOLLOWING THE COPS AROUND TO TRY AND GET SOME GOOD ACTION FOOTAGE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! ALL I KNOW IS, I WOKE UP ON THE GROUND, ALL BEAT TO HELL!


YOUR CAMERA IS STILL INTACT!
WHAT WERE YOU TAKING PICTURES OF?
I CAN'T REMEMBER I TELL YOU!

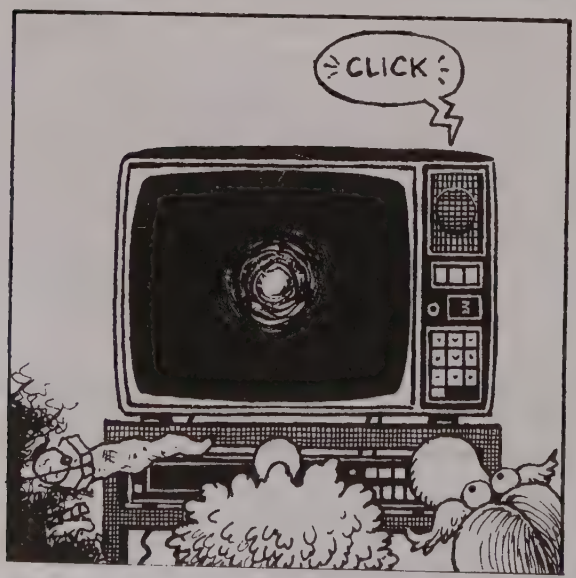
REMEMBER THAT GUY IN L.A. WHO VIDEOTAPED THE COPS BEATING UP THE BLACK DUDE? HE SOLD THAT TAPE FOR THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, AND THE POLICE CHIEF GOT FIRED!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
MAYBE I'LL BE RICH!


THERE'S THE PICTURE! IT'S THE COPS, AND THEY'VE GOT SOME HOMEBOY UP AGAINST A CAR!
LOOK! ONE OF THEM IS LOOKING AT YOU!

THEY'RE ALL WALKING TOWARD ME!
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL ON VIDEOTAPE!

GOOD EVENING, SIR!
MY, THAT SURE IS A NICE VIDEO CAMERA YOU HAVE THERE!

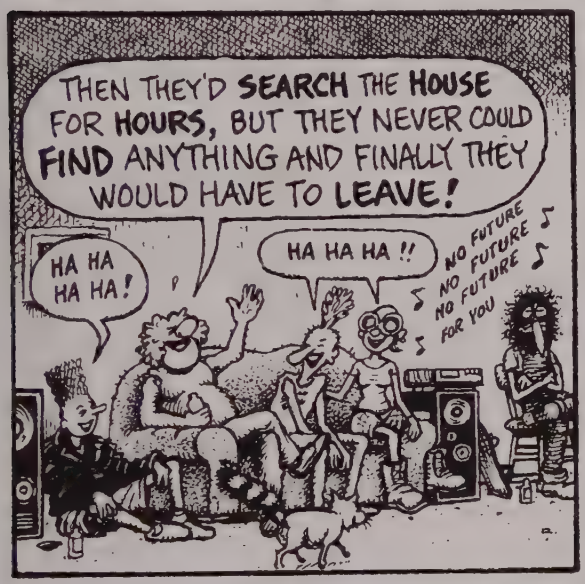
IS THIS THE BUTTON THAT TURNS IT OFF?


CLICK

THEY MUST HAVE HIRED A MEDIA CONSULTANT AFTER THE L.A. INCIDENT!
NO FAIR!
(SIGH!)
$
END

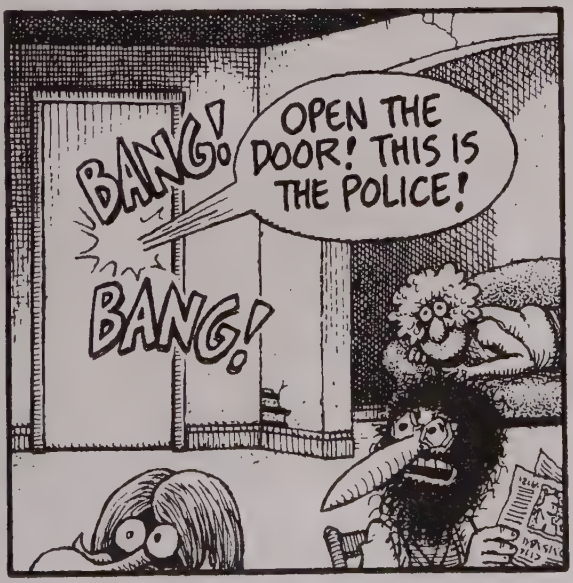
the fabulous furry
FREAK BROTHERS
BY
SHELTON & MAVRIDES
©1991 R.C.P. INC.
BACK WHEN WE WERE YOUR AGE, WE USED TO OUTWIT THE COPS ALL THE TIME! THEY USED TO RAID OUR APARTMENT LOOKING FOR DRUGS!

GOSH! WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?
WHENEVER WE HEARD THE COPS BANGING ON THE DOOR, WE WOULD JUST TOSS ALL THE STUFF OUT THE WINDOW!
TOO LIVE CRUDE


THEN THEY'D SEARCH THE HOUSE FOR HOURS, BUT THEY NEVER COULD FIND ANYTHING AND FINALLY THEY WOULD HAVE TO LEAVE!
HA HA HA HA!
HA HA HA !!
NO FUTURE NO FUTURE FOR YOU

GEE, IT WAS SWELL HEARING ALL YOUR STORIES ABOUT THE OLD DAYS, MISTER FREEKOWTSKI!
WE GOTTA GO NOW! THANKS FOR LETTING US COME UP AND LISTEN TO YOUR ANTIQUE MUSIC TAPES!

BEHOLD


BANG!
BANG!
OPEN THE DOOR! THIS IS THE POLICE!

QUICK! THROW THE DOPE OUT THE WINDOW!
OKAY? READY?
THERE'S NO ONE THERE!
BEHOLD!
UH-OH! QUICK! GET THE STASH BACK FROM THE YARD!
IT'S GONE!
(SIGH!) BURNED AGAIN!
AND BY A BUNCH OF KIDS, AT THAT!
END

THE
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
STORY: G.V.I.
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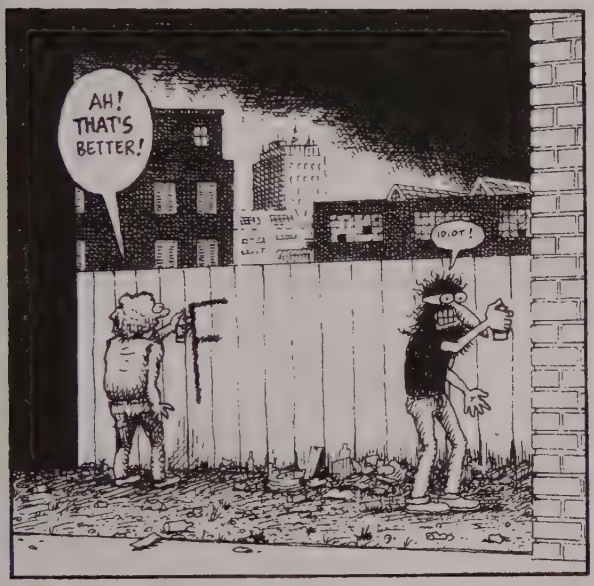
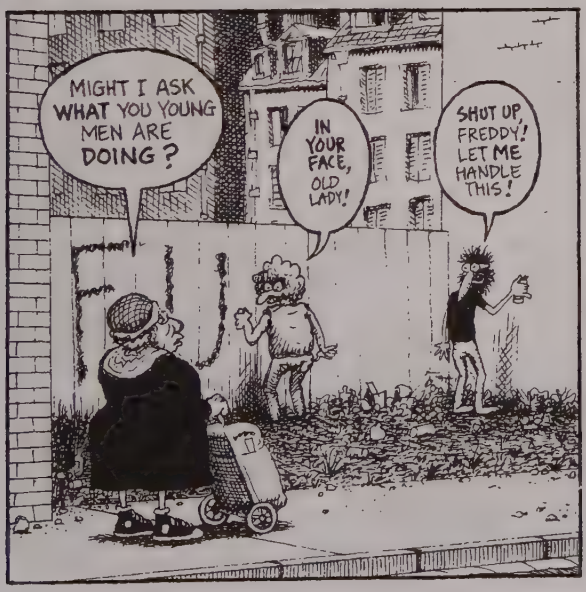
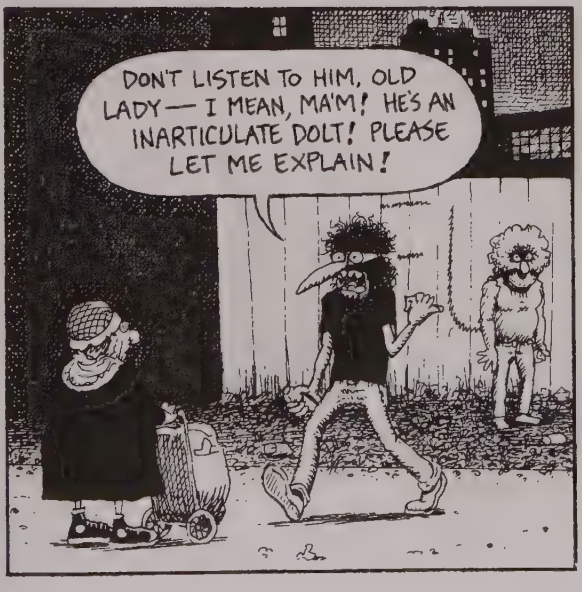
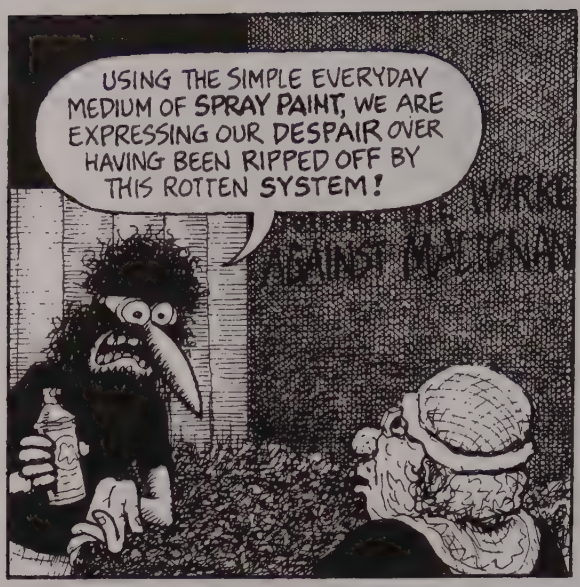
THIS SPRAY CAN DOESN'T WORK!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S THE SAME COLOR AS THE WALL YOU'RE TRYING TO PAINT!


AH! THAT'S BETTER!
10.0T!


MIGHT I ASK WHAT YOU YOUNG MEN ARE DOING?
IN YOUR FACE, OLD LADY!
SHUT UP, FREDDY! LET ME HANDLE THIS!

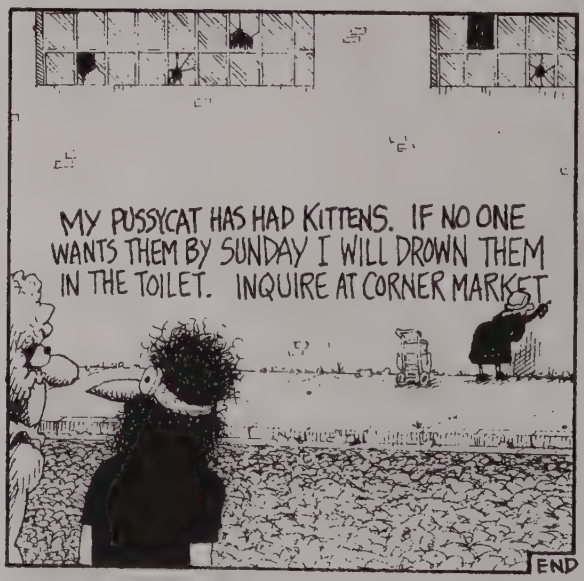

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, OLD LADY— I MEAN, MA'M! HE'S AN INARTICULATE DOLT! PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN!

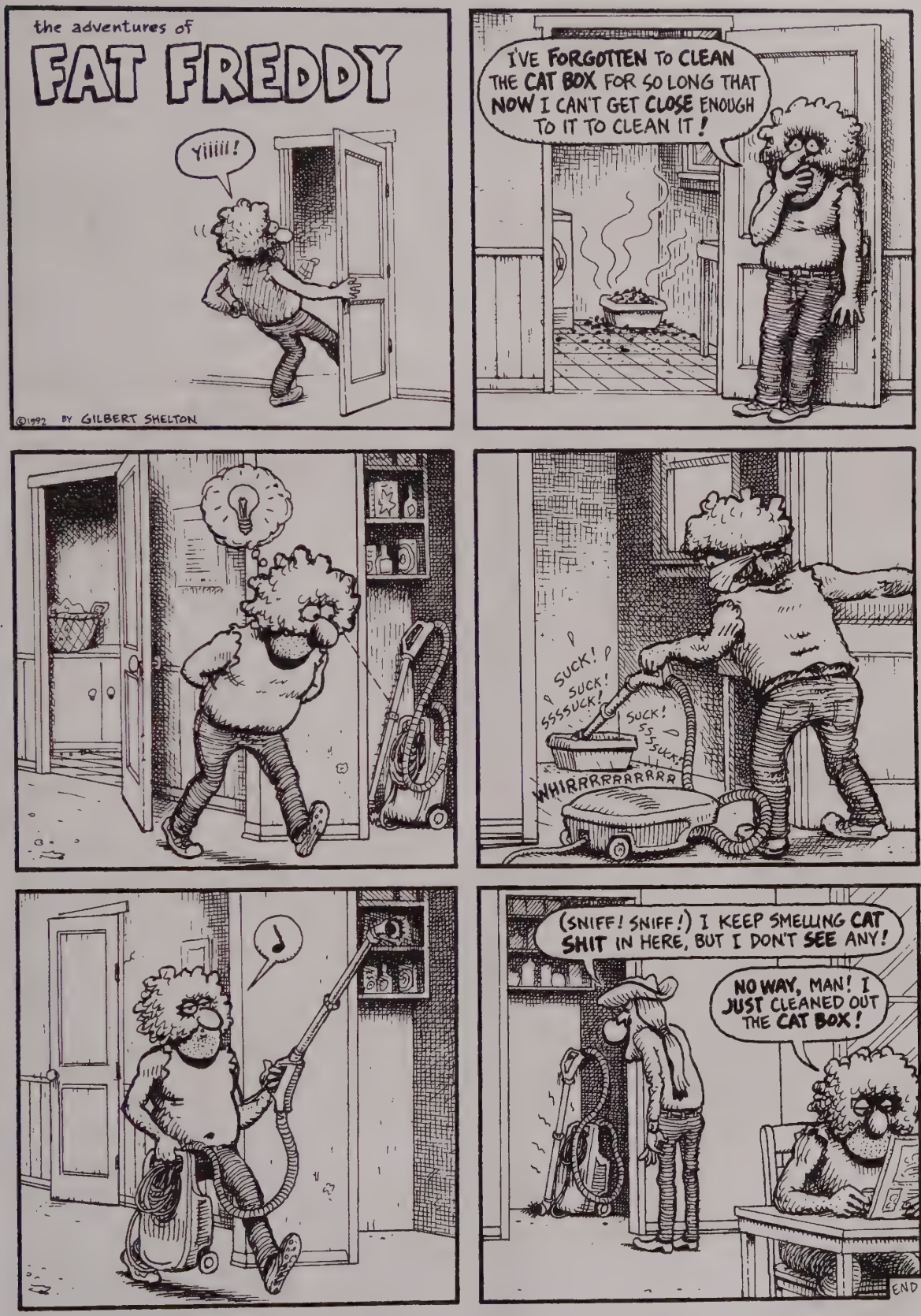
WE SEE OURSELVES AS ANARCHIST VISIONARY MESSENGERS BEARING THE SHIBBOLETH OF REBELLION AGAINST AN UNJUST AND TYRANNICAL WORLD!
SUPPORT THE WORKERS' STRUG
AGAINST MALIGNANT CAPITALI


USING THE SIMPLE EVERYDAY MEDIUM OF SPRAY PAINT, WE ARE EXPRESSING OUR DESPAIR OVER HAVING BEEN RIPPED OFF BY THIS ROTTEN SYSTEM!

WITH THE PASSING OF TIME, THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WILL READ THIS MESSAGE AND THEY WILL BEGIN TO BECOME AWARE!

REALLY? DO THAT MANY PEOPLE COME TO THIS PART OF TOWN? I HAD NO IDEA!
GIVE ME THAT THING! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR EVERYBODY, TOO!
UH... SURE!

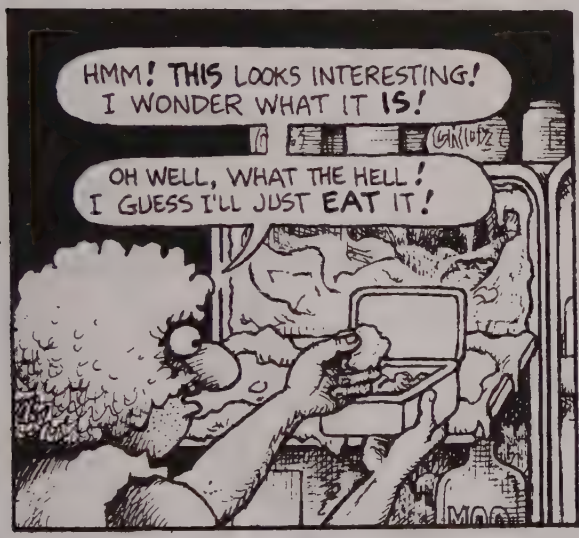

MY PUSSYCAT HAS HAD KITTENS. IF NO ONE WANTS THEM BY SUNDAY I WILL DROWN THEM IN THE TOILET. INQUIRE AT CORNER MARKET
END


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
Yiiiii!
©1992 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE FORGOTTEN TO CLEAN THE CAT BOX FOR SO LONG THAT NOW I CAN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT TO CLEAN IT!
SUCK!
SUCK!
SSSSUCK!
SUCK!
SSSSUCK!
WHIRRRRRRRRR
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) I KEEP SMELLING CAT SHIT IN HERE, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY!
NO WAY, MAN! I JUST CLEANED OUT THE CAT BOX!
END

that Fabulous Furry FREAK BROTHER
FAT FREDDY
IN
THE TREASURE OF THE FRIGO HELADO
by SHELTON AND MAVRIDES
AH! THE NORTH POLE, I PRESUME?
ER, UH... NICE SKI DUDS, MAN!
YOU APPEAR TO BE SOMEWHAT LOST!
FAT FREDDY IS WATCHING EDUCATIONAL TEEVEE.
...AND SO ROBERT FALCON SCOTT WAS FOUND FROZEN TO DEATH JUST ELEVEN MILES FROM HIS CACHE OF SUPPLIES, AFTER HE HAD WALKED EIGHTEEN HUNDRED MILES ACROSS THE FROZEN ANTARCTIC WASTELAND!
GEE!
THOSE GUYS LIKE SCOTT GOT TO HAVE ALL THE NEAT ADVENTURES! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO NOWADAYS!
I WONDER WHAT'S LEFT TO EAT IN THE FRIDGE!

NOTHING TO EAT! NOT EVEN A BEER! BUT WAIT! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT!
(GRUNT!) I CAN BARELY GET THE LITTLE DOOR OPEN! I'LL HAVE TO DEFROST THE THING!
MOO

YUM YUM!
ORANGE GROZ
THERE'RE ALL SORTS OF FORGOTTEN THINGS FROZEN IN THE ICE!

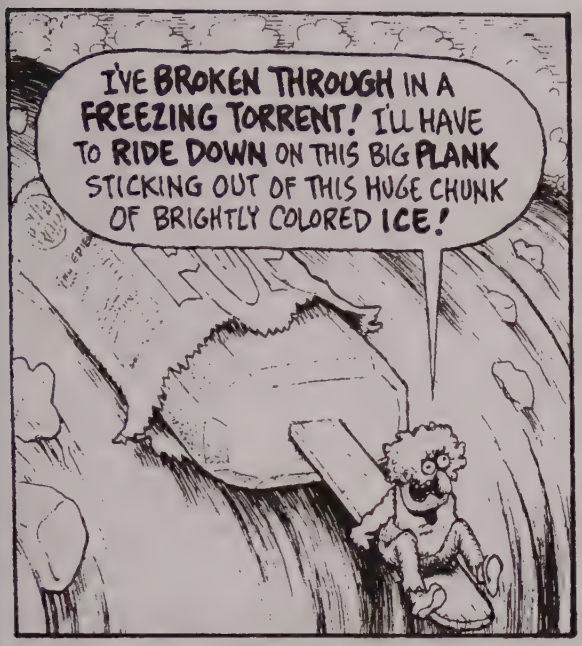

HMM! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING! I WONDER WHAT IT IS!
OH WELL, WHAT THE HELL! I GUESS I'LL JUST EAT IT!
MOO

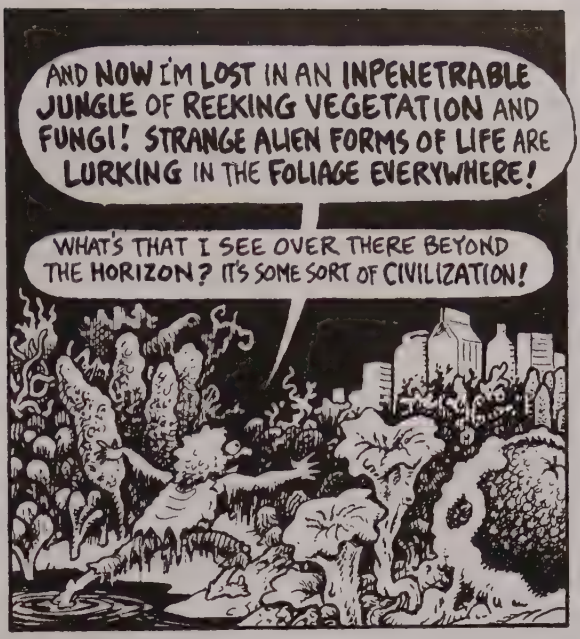
WHAT A FROZEN WILDERNESS! NOW I KNOW HOW SCOTT FELT!

AFTER EATING THE SLED DOGS OUR INTREPID ADVENTURER CONTINUED HIS TREK ON FOOT...
HEH HEH HEH!
ONE DOZEN
CORN DOGS
HEAT 'N EAT

SUDDENLY:
GOSH! THE POLAR LIGHTS! I SURE WISH I'D THOUGHT TO BRING MY CAMERA!

IT'S REALLY COLD HERE! I BET IT MUST BE MINUS FORTY!
I WONDER WHAT MINUS FORTY* IS IN CENTIGRADE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: IT'S THE SAME.
Dear DIARY: FREEZING and STARVING. Nothing but FROZEN ICE EVERYWHERE. I'll have to build a FIRE.
I CAN SEE SOMETHING BURIED UNDER THE SNOW! MAYBE IT'S A FROZEN MAMMOTH TRAPPED BY THE ADVANCING ICE AGE! AT LEAST I'LL HAVE FRESH MEAT!
BLUR
GOOD LORD! (CHOKE!) IT'S SOME SORT OF DINOSAUR!!!
UH-OH! MY FIRE HAS UNCORKED SOME SORT OF SUBTERRANEAN RIVER! SUDDENLY I'M UP TO MY NECK IN A FLOOD OF ICY WATER!
I'M DROWNING!! I'LL HAVE TO CHOP MY WAY FREE THROUGH THE SOLID ICE TO THE WARM SAFETY OF THE HOLLOW EARTH BELOW!!!

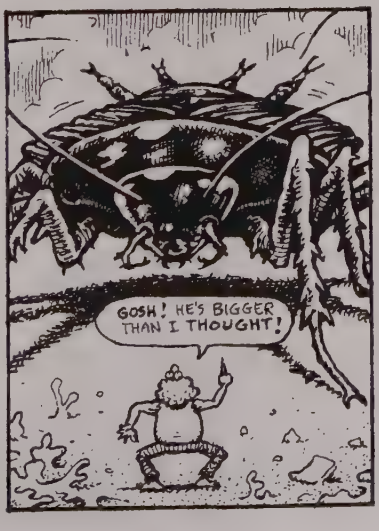

I'VE BROKEN THROUGH IN A FREEZING TORRENT! I'LL HAVE TO RIDE DOWN ON THIS BIG PLANK STICKING OUT OF THIS HUGE CHUNK OF BRIGHTLY COLORED ICE!


AND NOW I'M LOST IN AN INPENETRABLE JUNGLE OF REEKING VEGETATION AND FUNGI! STRANGE ALIEN FORMS OF LIFE ARE LURKING IN THE FOLIAGE EVERYWHERE!
WHAT'S THAT I SEE OVER THERE BEYOND THE HORIZON? IT'S SOME SORT OF CIVILIZATION!

WHAT'S THAT IN MY PATH? IT'S THE BIGGEST COCKROACH I'VE EVER SEEN, AND HAVE I EVER SEEN SOME BIG ONES!
IF ONLY I CAN SNEAK AROUND HIM!
KITTY TUNA

OH NO! I STEPPED ON A FRITO!
IT WOKE HIM UP! HE SEES ME!
!
SNAP

THE EXCITED BEAST ATTACKS...
COME AND GET IT, YOU STINKING SEXTAPED!


GOSH! HE'S BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!

OR AM I GETTING SMALLER?

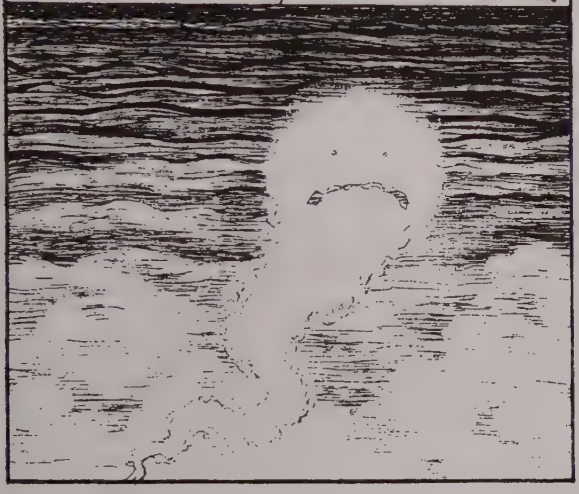
HYUNHH!
HAIII NYAH!
OH!
HYARK!
FREDDY! OH, FREDDY!
HUFF!
FREDDY!
HEY, FAT FREDDY!
FAT FREDDY, YOU JERK, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU'VE RUINED THE REFRIGERATOR!
HUNH?
WHAT?? YOU ATE THAT WHOLE BATCH OF AMANITA MOSCARIA I HAD STORED IN THE FREEZER? YOU PIG! I'LL KILL YOU!!
HUNH? WHAT?
UH-OH! ALL THE COOLANT HAS LEAKED OUT!
NOT YET THE END
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

EPILOGUE:

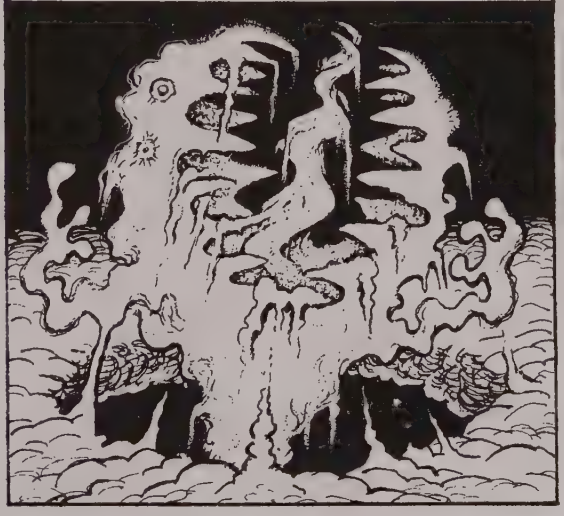
WHEN **FAT FREDDY** CHOPPED A HOLE IN THE COOLING SYSTEM OF HIS REFRIGERATOR, THE **FREON** WHICH HAD BEEN SEALED INSIDE IMMEDIATELY **ESCAPED** INTO THE **ATMOSPHERE**.

FAT FREDDY EVEN INADVERTENTLY **BREATHED** A QUANTITY OF THE ESCAPING GAS, BUT IT DID HIM NO HARM. HE BREATHED IT RIGHT OUT AGAIN.

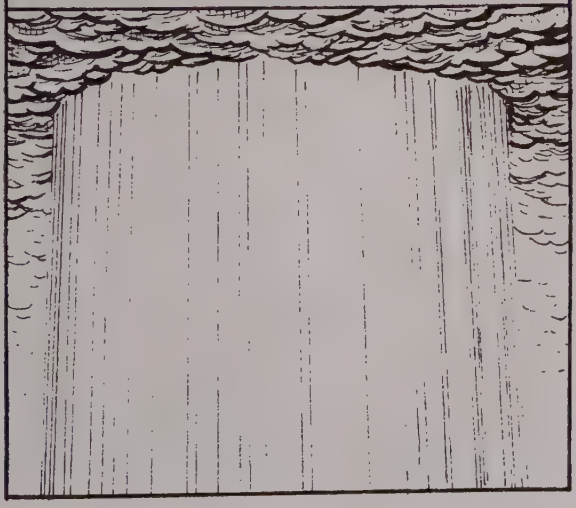
THE LIBERATED FLUOROCARBON SLOWLY MADE ITS WAY TOWARD THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. IT WAS A DIFFICULT CLIMB, TAKING MANY YEARS.



BUT WHEN IT GOT TO THE **TOP**, IT IMMEDIATELY **ATE** A **GIGANTIC HOLE** IN THE **OZONE LAYER**.



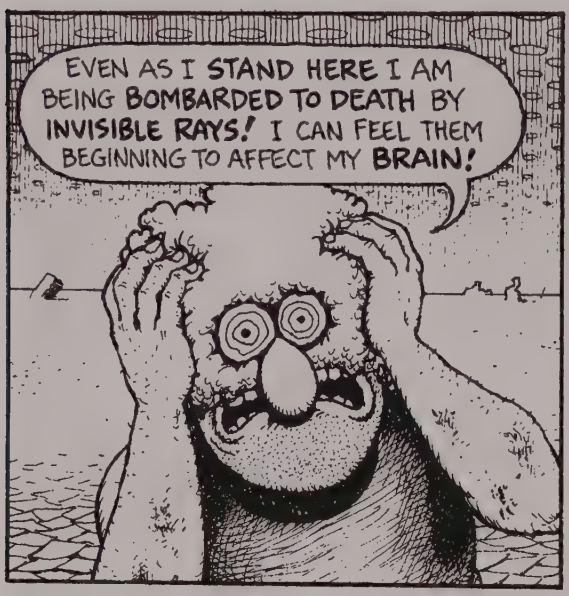
ULTRAVIOLET RAYS FROM THE **SUN** BEGAN TO POUR THROUGH IN **UNIMAGINABLE QUANTITIES**.

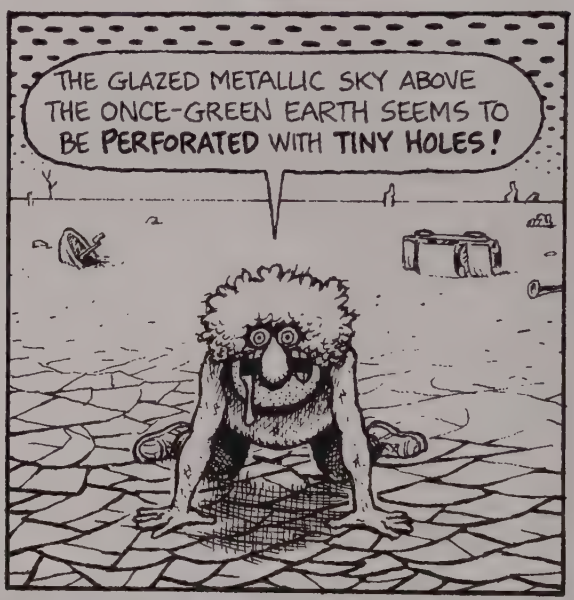


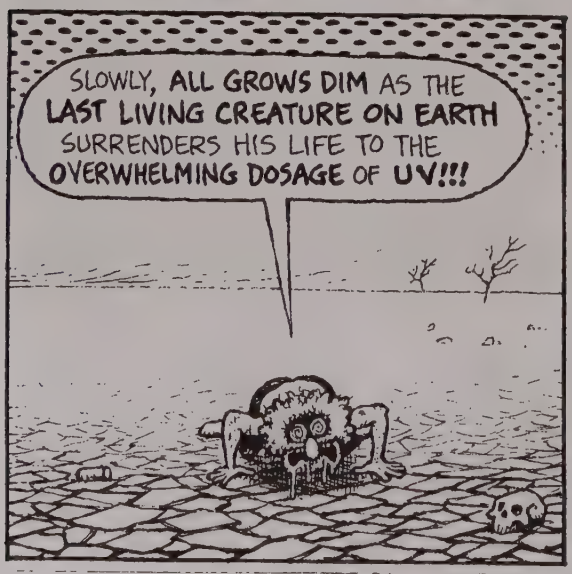
SOON, EVERYTHING ON EARTH WAS DEAD.

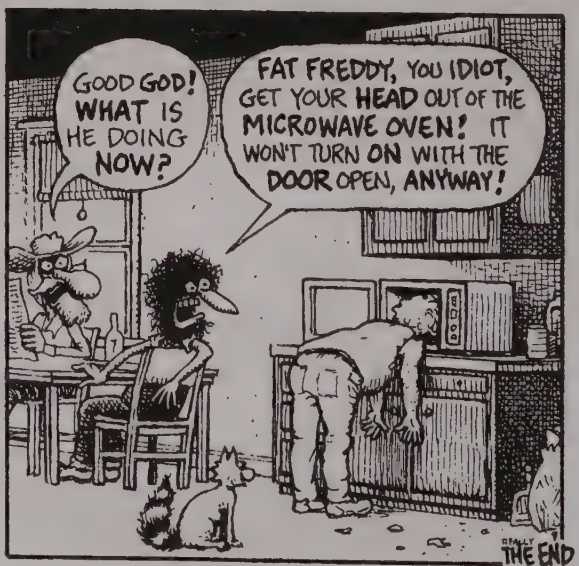
AND I MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD MYSELF! THE WHOLE PLANET IS A DESICCATED AND STERILE SHELL!

ALL MY FRIENDS ARE ASHES! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL I, TOO, JOIN THE ETERNAL SILENT!

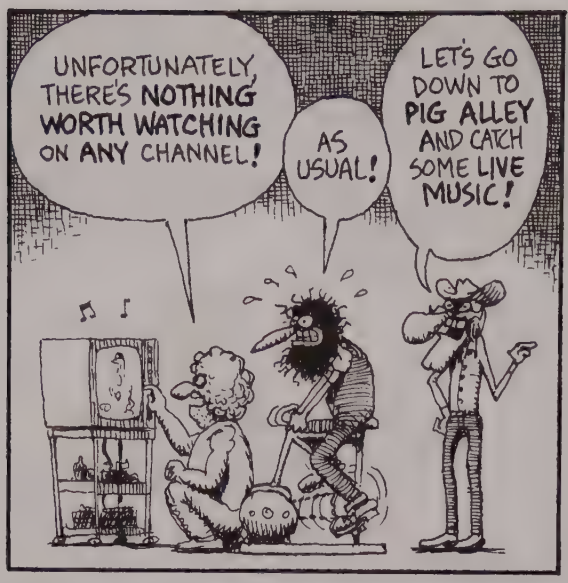

EVEN AS I STAND HERE I AM BEING BOMBARDED TO DEATH BY INVISIBLE RAYS! I CAN FEEL THEM BEGINNING TO AFFECT MY BRAIN!


THE GLAZED METALLIC SKY ABOVE THE ONCE-GREEN EARTH SEEMS TO BE PERFORATED WITH TINY HOLES!

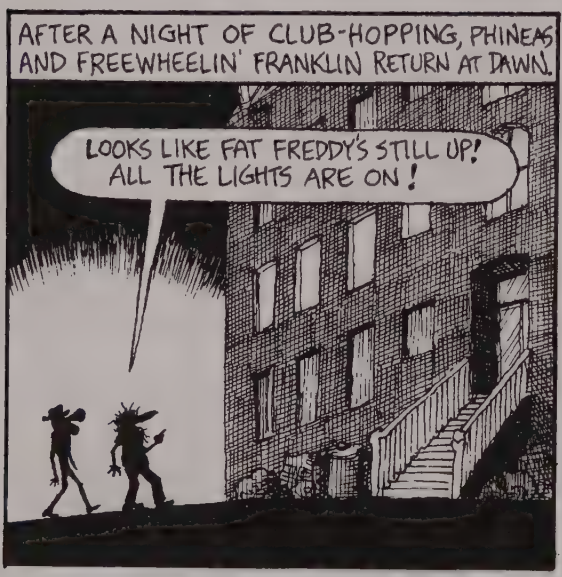

SLOWLY, ALL GROWS DIM AS THE LAST LIVING CREATURE ON EARTH SURRENDERS HIS LIFE TO THE OVERWHELMING DOSAGE OF UV!!!


GOOD GOD! WHAT IS HE DOING NOW?
FAT FREDDY, YOU IDIOT, GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE MICROWAVE OVEN! IT WON'T TURN ON WITH THE DOOR OPEN, ANYWAY!
THE END

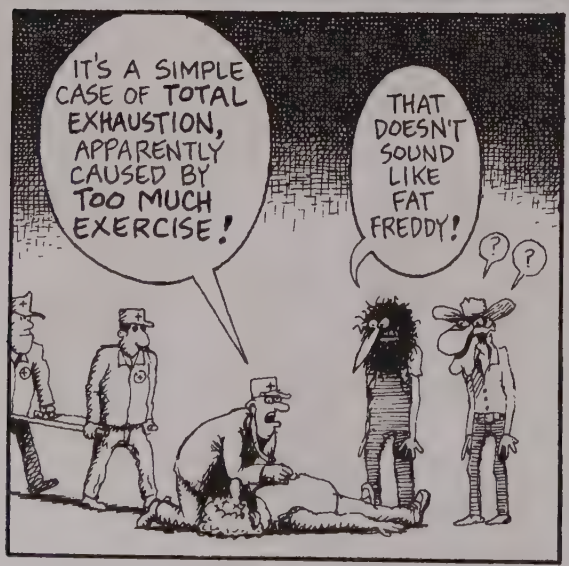
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
© 1992 R.O.P. INC.
BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHAT'CHA BUILDING?
MY LATEST INVENTION, THE EXERVISION!
THIS STATIONARY BICYCLE IS ATTACHED TO AN ELECTRIC GENERATOR...
...WHICH IN TURN IS HOOKED UP TO THE TELEVISION SET!
I'VE REMOVED THE REGULAR PLUG, SO YOU HAVE TO KEEP PEDALING IN ORDER TO WATCH! IT'S HEALTHFUL AND STIMULATING!
GIVE IT A TRY!
WHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK! SOMEONE ELSE TAKE A TURN AT THE PEDALS WHILE I SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER CHANNELS!
AND NOW THE WEATHER BROUGHT TO YOU BY

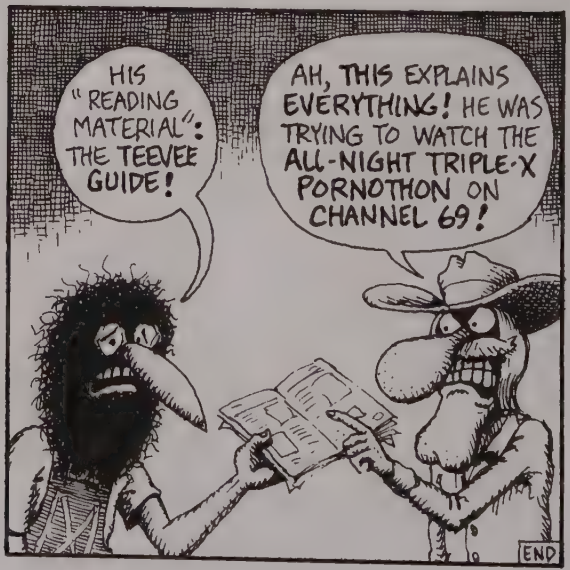

UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S NOTHING WORTH WATCHING ON ANY CHANNEL!
AS USUAL!
LET'S GO DOWN TO PIG ALLEY AND CATCH SOME LIVE MUSIC!

YOU COMING, FREDDY?
NAW, I THINK I'LL STAY HOME AND READ OR SOMETHING!

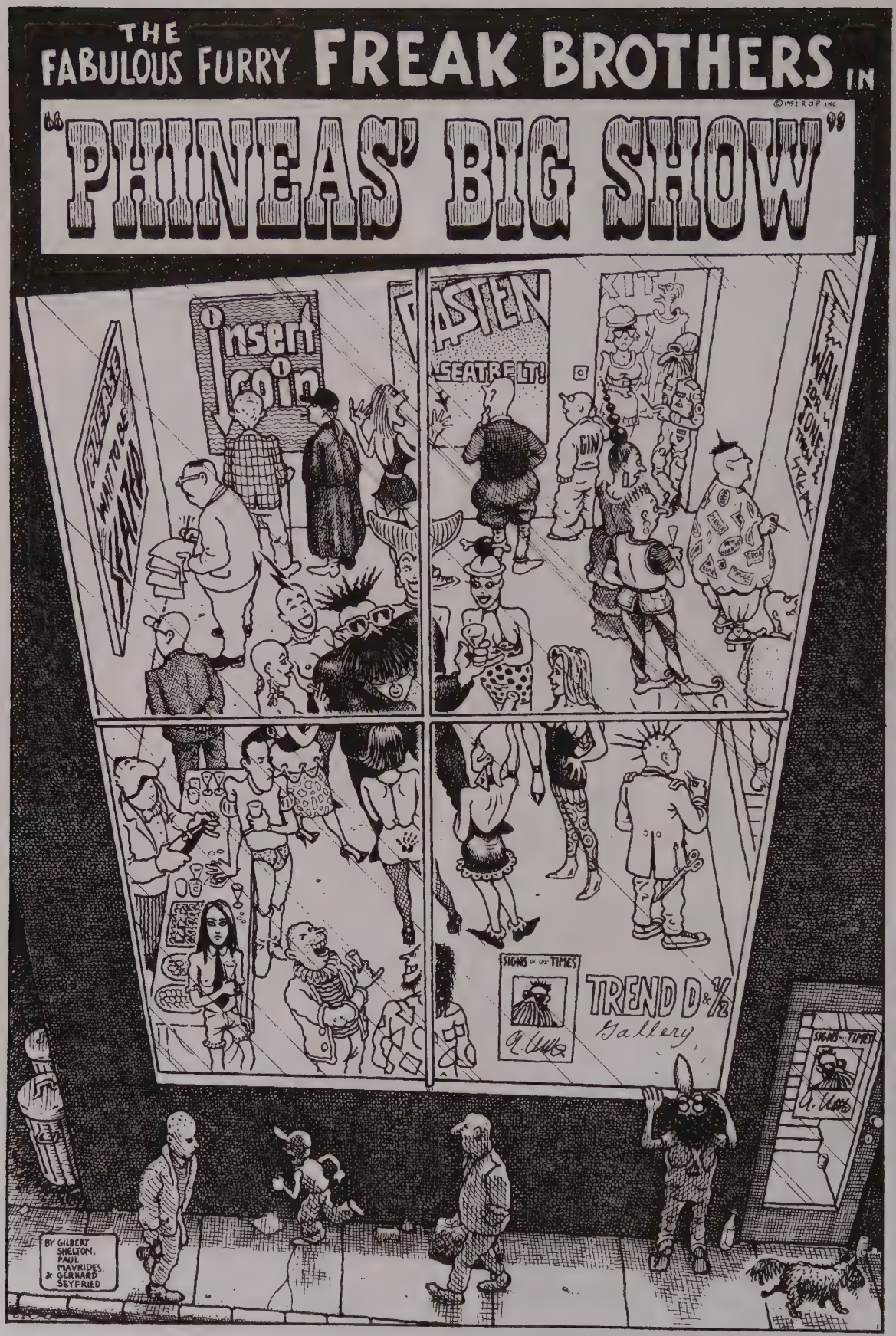

AFTER A NIGHT OF CLUB-HOPPING, PHINEAS AND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN RETURN AT DAWN.
LOOKS LIKE FAT FREDDY'S STILL UP! ALL THE LIGHTS ARE ON!

GASP! HERE'S FREDDY, UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR!
QUICK! CALL AN AMBULANCE! HE COULD'VE O.D.'D ON SOMETHING!


IT'S A SIMPLE CASE OF TOTAL EXHAUSTION, APPARENTLY CAUSED BY TOO MUCH EXERCISE!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE FAT FREDDY!
? ?


HIS "READING MATERIAL": THE TEEVEE GUIDE!
AH, THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! HE WAS TRYING TO WATCH THE ALL-NIGHT TRIPLE-X PORNOTHON ON CHANNEL 69!
END

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
NO CAT
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS ONE EITHER!
I REFUSE TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH SUCH STUPIDITY!
©1990 by GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE UP JOGGING!
LOOK! I BOUGHT A JOGGING OUTFIT!
SO LONG, I'M OFF TO THE PARK!
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FREDDY? WHY AREN'T YOU JOGGING?
THIS JOGGING OUTFIT DOESN'T WORK!
TH' DARN THING WON'T JOG!


THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN
"PHINEAS' BIG SHOW"
©1992 ROP INC
insert coin
SEATBELT!
GIN
SIGNS OF THE TIMES
TREND D&½
Gallery
SIGNS OF THE TIMES
BY GILBERT SHELTON, PAUL MAVRIDES, & GERNARD SEYFRIED

I COULD DO BETTER THAN THAT!
WHAT 'CHA DOIN'?
MY PAINTINGS WOULD FALL INTO THE CATEGORY OF NEO-ANARCHO-PUNK SUBREALISM!
I CALL THEM "ICONS FOR THE NERVOUS NINETIES"!
MERE CANVAS IS INADEQUATE FOR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY! MY SOUL CAN ONLY EXPRESS ITSELF ON THE FINEST BLACK VELVET!
ART MUST COMMUNICATE WITH ANY PERSON, ANYWHERE, AT ANY TIME!
AT ANY COST!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS CRAP?
I'LL FIND A PRESTIGIOUS ART GALLERY TO HANDLE THE SALES FOR ME!
PHILISTINE!
I'M HAVING AN ENORMOUS OPENING PARTY AND I'LL BE INVITING ALL MY FRIENDS AS WELL AS THE ART CRITICS FROM ALL THE IMPORTANT ART MAGAZINES AND THE NEWSPAPERS!
WE'LL HAVE CHAMPAGNE AND ALL SORTS OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT!
YOU CAN COME TOO, OF COURSE!

PHINEAS MAKES THE CIRCUIT OF THE MAJOR GALLERIES WITHOUT SUCCESS.
VELVET PAINTINGS? ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN BUY THOSE FOR THREE BUCKS EACH IN TIJUANA!
EVENTUALLY PHINEAS IS ABLE TO FIND A SYMPATHETIC GALLERY.
SLICK'S ART GALLERY
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE NINETY-FIVE PERCENT TO COVER THE EXPENSES! THESE "GRAND OPENINGS" COST MONEY!
TAKE WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO!
ART CLEARANC
IF WE SELL EVERYTHING, YOU'LL STILL OWE ME TWO HUNDRED BUCKS!
IT'LL BE WELL WORTH IT TO BRING MY ART BEFORE THE PEOPLE!
IS IT STRAIGHT?
I MUST MOVE IT UP TWO MILLIMETERS AND TO THE RIGHT PRECISELY THREE SIXTEENTHS OF AN INCH!
NOW BACK DOWN JUST A MICRON!
goald food is not all
THE HOUR OF THE GRAND OPENING FINALLY ARRIVES...
LOOKS LIKE A BIG CROWD, PHIN!
"INTELLIGENT PEOPLE ARE NATURALLY ATTRACTED TO FINE ART." -NIETZSCHE

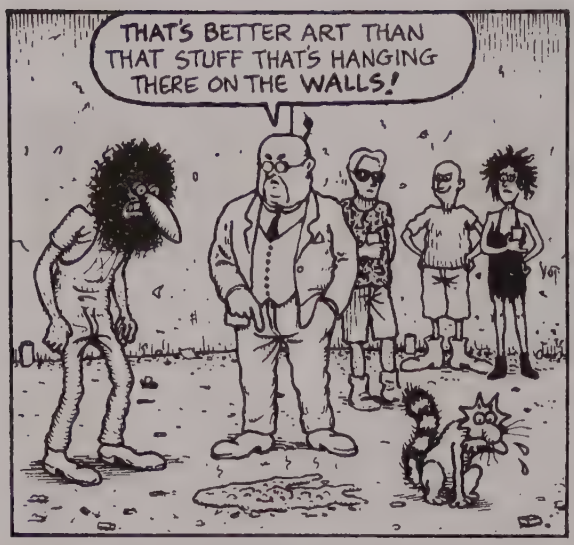
OOOO! ISN'T HE CUTE!
WHAT'S HIS NAME?

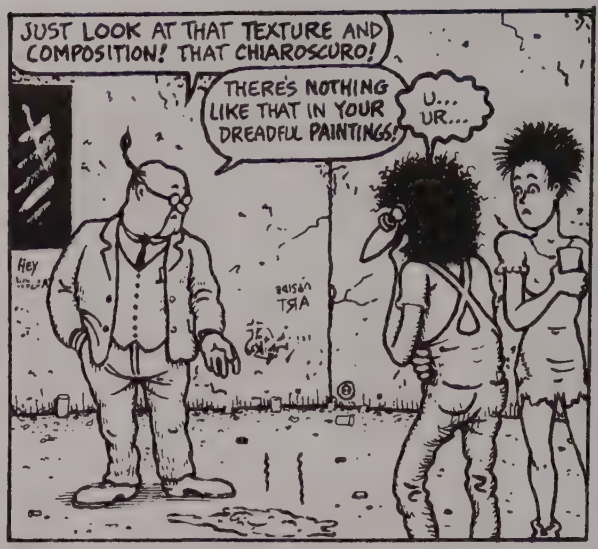
AHEM.
COO
KITTY KITTY

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ALL YOU PEOPLE? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION HERE! NO ONE IS EVEN LOOKING AT MY PAINTINGS!

YOU! YOU'RE THE ART CRITIC FOR THE TRASHVIEW ADVERTISER, AREN'T YOU? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PAINTINGS? TELL ME!

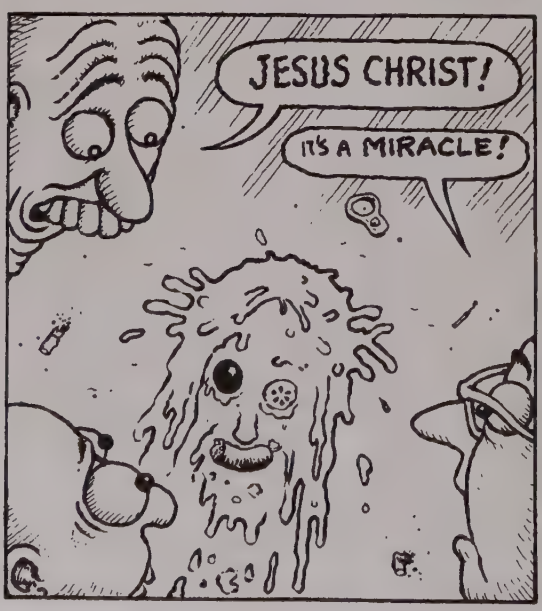
AT THIS MOMENT FAT FREDDY'S CAT, HAVING BEEN FED WAY TOO MANY HORS D'OEUVRES, UPCHUCKS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR.


THAT'S BETTER ART THAN THAT STUFF THAT'S HANGING THERE ON THE WALLS!


JUST LOOK AT THAT TEXTURE AND COMPOSITION! THAT CHIAROSCURO!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THAT IN YOUR DREADFUL PAINTINGS!
U... UR...

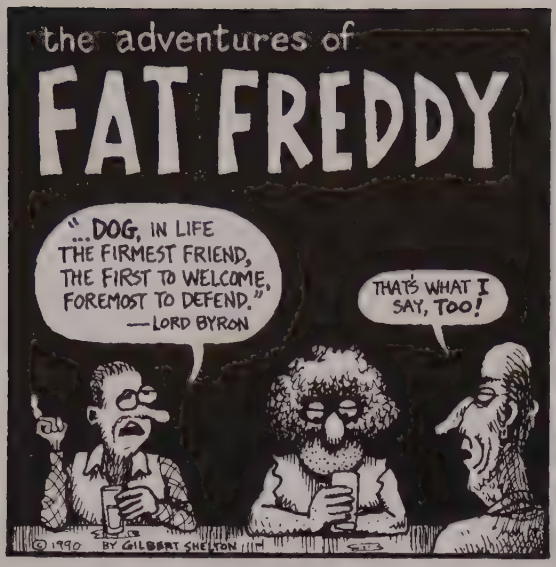
NICE TRY, BUT YOU JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THE TOUCH!
URP!
HERE, HAVE SOME MORE PETITS FOURS!

AT JUST THIS TIME, A GROUP OF RELIGIOUS FANATICS, "THE PERSONAL FRIENDS OF GOD HIMSELF", HAPPENS TO BE PASSING BY THE ART GALLERY WINDOW.
LOOK!
THERE IN THAT PUDDLE of CAT VOMIT!
IT'S AN IMAGE OF A FACE! IT LOOKS LIKE... IT'S...


JESUS CHRIST!
IT'S A MIRACLE!

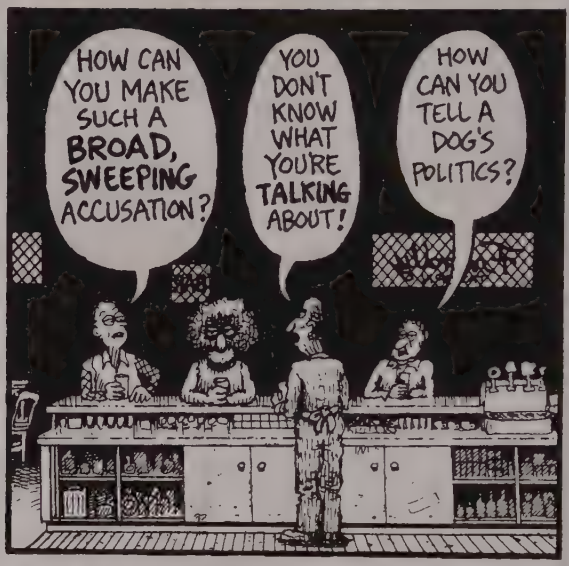
HALLELUJAH!
PRAISE GOD!

I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND IT!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE WORSE THAN A BAD ARTIST, IT'S A STUPID IGNORANT RELIGIOUS FUNDAMENTALIST!
GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, MAN! IT'S A MIRACLE!
MIRACLE, SHMIRACLE! CAN'T YOU CRETINOUS GODSTERS TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MESSIAH AND A MESS?!!
THE ART LOVERS AND THE RELIGIOUS FANATICS THRASH IT OUT, REDUCING THE GALLERY TO RUINS IN THE PROCESS.
BLASPHEMER!
THE FREAK BROTHERS, HOWEVER, MANAGE TO SNEAK AWAY UNNOTICED IN ALL THE TUMULT AND CONFUSION.
ONCE BACK IN THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT, THEY BEGIN AN EXTENDED SESSION OF CONCENTRATED STUDY OF THE ONLY VALID FORM OF MODERN ART, COMICS.
COMICS
THE END

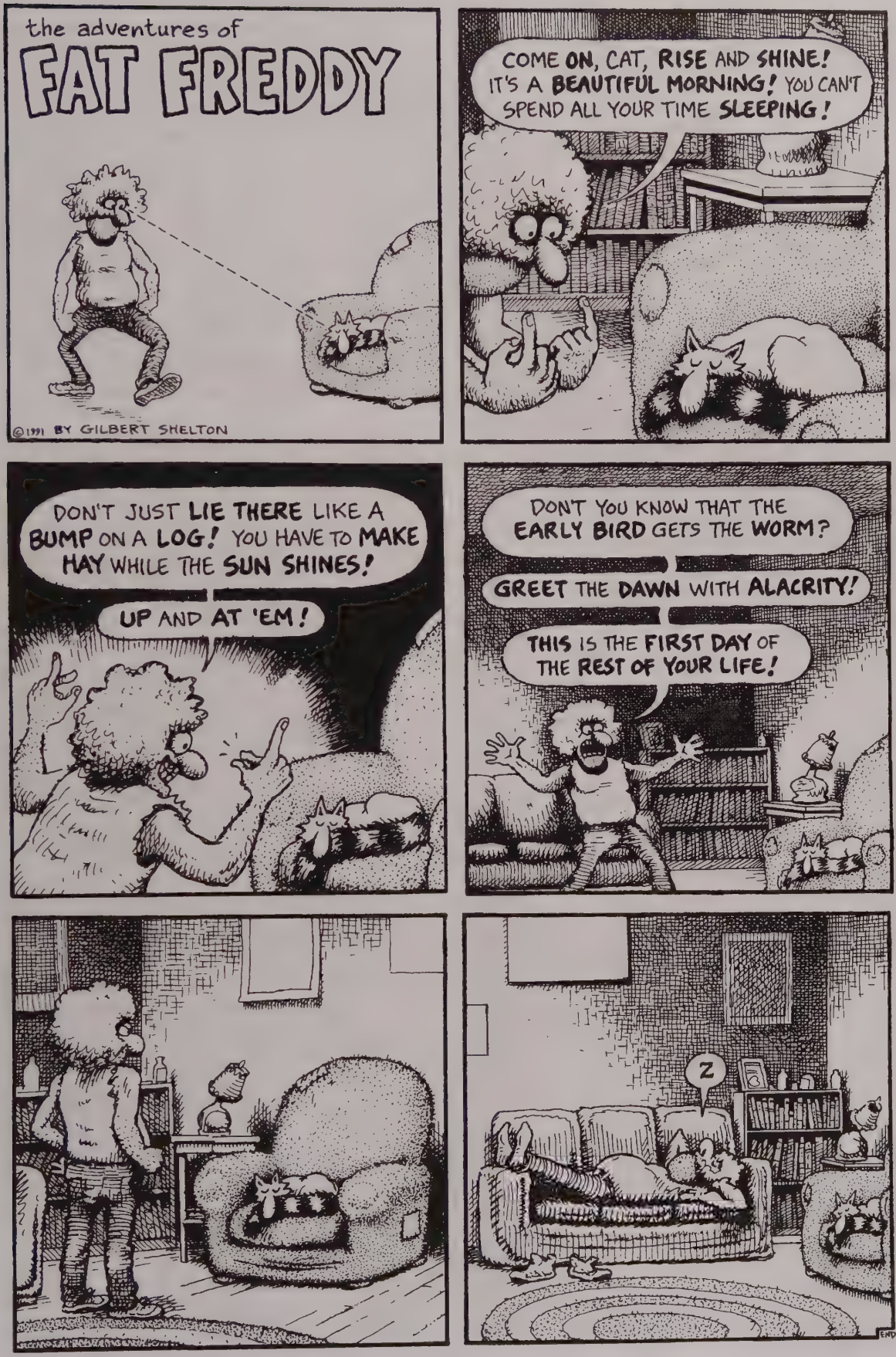

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
"...DOG, IN LIFE THE FIRMEST FRIEND, THE FIRST TO WELCOME, FOREMOST TO DEFEND." —LORD BYRON
THAT'S WHAT I SAY, TOO!
© 1990 BY GILBERT SHELTON

I'VE GOT A LABRADOR AND A POODLE!
I'VE GOT FIVE DOGS, MYSELF! THEY'RE THE BEST FRIEND A MAN COULD HAVE!
LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG!

I LIKE CATS, MYSELF!
DOGS ARE FASCIST!


HOW CAN YOU MAKE SUCH A BROAD, SWEEPING ACCUSATION?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
HOW CAN YOU TELL A DOG'S POLITICS?

HAS ANYONE EVER SEEN A POLICE CAT?


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
©1991 BY GILBERT SHELTON
COME ON, CAT, RISE AND SHINE! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! YOU CAN'T SPEND ALL YOUR TIME SLEEPING!
DON'T JUST LIE THERE LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG! YOU HAVE TO MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES!
UP AND AT 'EM!
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM?
GREET THE DAWN WITH ALACRITY!
THIS IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!
Z
END

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
LITCHUCK WAGON
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I HEAR CLANKING NOISES IN THE KITCHEN!
JUST AS I'D HOPED! IT'S FAT FREDDY COOKING SOMETHING!
PERHAPS IT'S A DELICIOUS STEW, FULL OF PIECES OF TASTY BEEF!
...OR MAYBE A CAULDRON OF CHICKEN SOUP, OR ELSE A POT OF CHILI, OR MAYBE...
BOILING YOUR SOCKS?
YEAH, IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET TH' THINGS CLEAN!

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF

Fables of Freddy: "HOW HASHISH GOT ITS NAME"

A true event from the inscrutable annals of prehistory.

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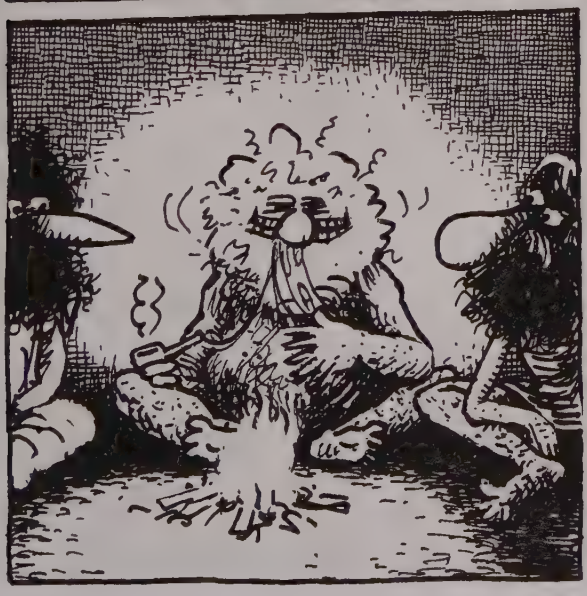
MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, AT THE DAWN OF THE AGE OF SPEECH, ONE OF FAT FREDDY'S FOREBEARS WAS SITTING AROUND THE FIRE WITH HIS FRIENDS ONE EVENING.
LOOK! ME TRADE-UM CAT PELT FOR THIS!
YUM YUM! SMOKE-UM! SMOKE-UM!



HUNH? WHAT? MY OWN COMIC BOOK?
MY VERY OWN COMIC? WOW! THIS IS A DREAM COME TRUE! THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!
WHERE'S THE PENCIL AND PAPER? I'M HEADING FOR THE BIG TIME! MOVE OVER, SPIDERMAN, HERE I COME!
HERE GOES! I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING!
OOF!
GRUNT!
THEY CALLED HIM FAT
CHAPTER ONE: HIS HUMBLE ORIGINS
He was born in Cleveland
one day of humble pare
like you and me. I.
FREDDY
These were extremeley peri
times for our hero. The very fi
thing I he remember is wh
he slipped and fell on his fa
"dog do-do" which is extreme
plentiful in Cleveland Ohio
as it no doubt is throughou
inhabited world.
Ohio
just
OH NO! I SPILLED INK ALL OVER MY ARTWORK!
DRAWING THIS STUFF ISN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, YOU GUYS!
CRUMPLE
I KNOW! I'LL JUST MAKE UP THE STORIES AND HAVE RIP OFF PRESS HIRE A BUNCH OF FAMOUS CARTOONISTS TO DRAW THEM FOR ME REAL QUICK!
I'LL START WITH A CLASSIC HORROR STORY! HEH HEH HEH! JUST A SECOND, LET ME GET DRESSED!
HERE'S THE OLD GRAVEDIGGER...
HUNH? THEY DON'T USE GRAVEDIGGERS ANY MORE? NOWADAYS THEY DIG GRAVES WITH A BACK-HOE?
LEAP
OKAY, THEN, IT'S THE OLD BACK-HOE OPERATOR!
HEE HEE HEE CACKLE CACKLE
SNUK
SNORT

RETURN WITH US NOW TO THOSE THRILLING DAYS OF YESTERYEAR, WHEN MEN WERE MEN AND COMIC BOOKS WERE COMIC BOOKS, AND GOD FORBID THAT EVER THE TWAIN SHOULD MEET. AFTER ALL, GROWNUPS DON'T READ COMIC BOOKS, RIGHT? IN FACT, GROWN MEN DON'T READ ANYTHING AT ALL IN OUR CULTURE. IF YOU EVER SEE ONE SNEAKING A LOOK AT ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE SPORTS SECTION, YOU CAN BE SURE HE'S EITHER A GEEK, A WIMP, OR A WOOSIE, OR ELSE A LITTLE KID DRESSED UP LIKE AN ADULT. SO, WIPE THE SNOT OFF YOUR LITTLE NOSE AND JOIN US NOW FOR A THRILLING OLD-TIME HORROR STORY, ONE OF THE GENERIC CLASSICS...

TALES FROM THE OLD BACK-HOE OPERATOR!

HI, BOILS AND GHOULS... THIS IS THE OLD BACK-HOE OPERATOR WITH YET MORE STULTIFYING STUFF! THEY USED TO CALL ME THE OLD GRAVEDIGGER, BUT I DON'T MIND THE CHANGE! FOR ONE THING, I'M MAKING TWENTY TIMES MORE PER HOUR NOW THAT I'M IN HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATORS' LOCAL Nº 379. BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY. TONIGHT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THOSE ELEMENTS THAT NEVER CHANGE, THINGS SUCH AS FEAR, ANGST, AND ITEMS THAT GO "FA-GROON" IN THE NIGHT! I CALL THIS PARTICULAR BRAND OF LITE LITERATURE

THE GROSS HORROR!

PAUL MAVRIDES

CRUNCH

POP

IT WAS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE "ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS." I WAS HAVING SOME SORT OF MECHANICAL DIFFICULTY WITH MY BACK-HOE...

...NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT HOW TO OPERATE THIS CONTRAPTION!

RRRRR

CLIC CLIC

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ARTISTS (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE): GILBERT SHELTON, PAUL MAVRIDES, HAL ROBINS, JACK JACKSON, SPAIN RODRIGUEZ, GUY COLWELL, S. CLAY WILSON, & TED RICHARDS. STORYBOARDS & LETTERING: SHELTON.

IT APPEARED I WAS GOING TO HAVE TO ***PHONE*** THE ***MECHANIC***. TO ***DO*** SO, I WOULD HAVE TO ***TRAVERSE*** THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE ***CEMETERY***. IT LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF OLD ***E.C.*** COMICS.

THERE WERE MYSTERIOUS BIRDS LURKING IN THE SHRUBBERY, AND BATS FLITTING THROUGH THE FOGGY NIGHT, ALL DRAWN BY ***WALLACE WOOD***.

HERE AND THERE TWISTED TREES WERE VISIBLE THROUGH THE MIST, LIKE GROTESQUE AND HULKING DEMONS RENDERED BY THE INIMITABLE ***JACK DAVIS***.

NOW WE SEE A CLOSE-UP OF YOURS TRULY DONE BY THE GREAT ***JACK KAMEN***, WHILE SOUND EFFECTS BY ***WILL ELDER*** ECHO THROUGH THE GLOOM.

COUNTLESS INSECTS AND ARACHNIDS WERE SKITTERING AND CLICKING IN THE DARKNESS, EACH ONE LOVINGLY DRAWN BY "GHASTLY" ***GRAHAM INGELS***.

FROM TIME TO TIME AN EXPRESSIONISTIC BOLT OF LIGHTNING, PENNED BY ***HARVEY KURTZMAN***, WOULD ILLUMINATE THE EERIE, SURREAL SCAPE.

LONG AGO, THE LOCAL LEGEND GOES, A SAD AND HORRIBLE EVENT TOOK PLACE HERE, INVOLVING A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN BY *FRANK FRAZETTA*. IT WAS OVER BY THAT *CHARLES ADDAMS* GAZEBO.

I DON'T THINK *CHARLES ADDAMS* EVER WORKED FOR *E.C. COMICS!*

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. THESE *GRAVESTONES* CAME FROM *EDWARD GOREY*, AND *HE* NEVER WORKED FOR E.C. *EITHER*. THE POINT *IS*, THIS SPOT IS REPUTED TO BE *HAUNTED*.

FAR OUT.

IT'S THE GHOST OF A *WIDOW* WHOSE *LOVER* WAS *EXECUTED* FOR THE *MURDER* OF HER *HUSBAND* AND THE GUY WAS *INNOCENT* BECAUSE HE WAS WITH *HER* THE NIGHT THE HUSBAND DIED BUT *SHE* CAN'T *SAY* ANYTHING.

WOW! WHAT A *STORY!*

THAT'S NOT THE WHOLE STORY. THE WAY IN WHICH THE WIDOW HERSELF ENDED WAS THE REALLY *TERRIBLE* PART. SHE HAD COME OUT AT NIGHT TO VISIT HER DEPARTED LOVER'S *GRAVE*.

AND JUST AS SHE WAS PASSING *THIS VERY SPOT*, SHE SPOTTED SOMETHING *DARK, CHILLING*, AND *LUMPY*, HALF HIDDEN BEHIND A BELLADONNA TREE.

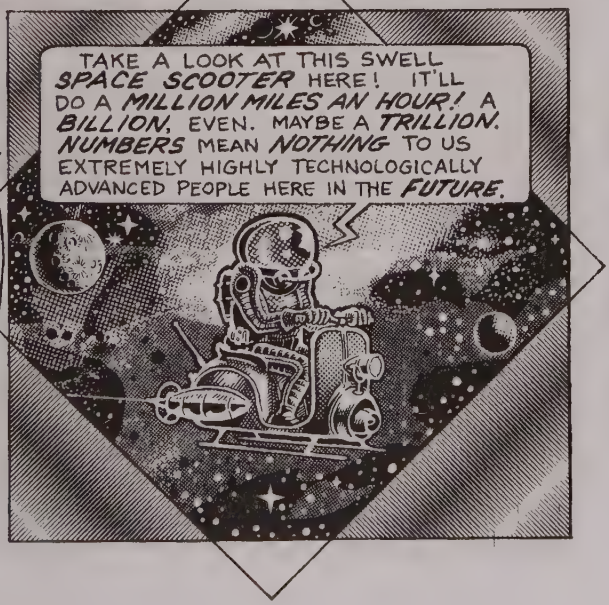
IT WAS...

IT WAS... A...

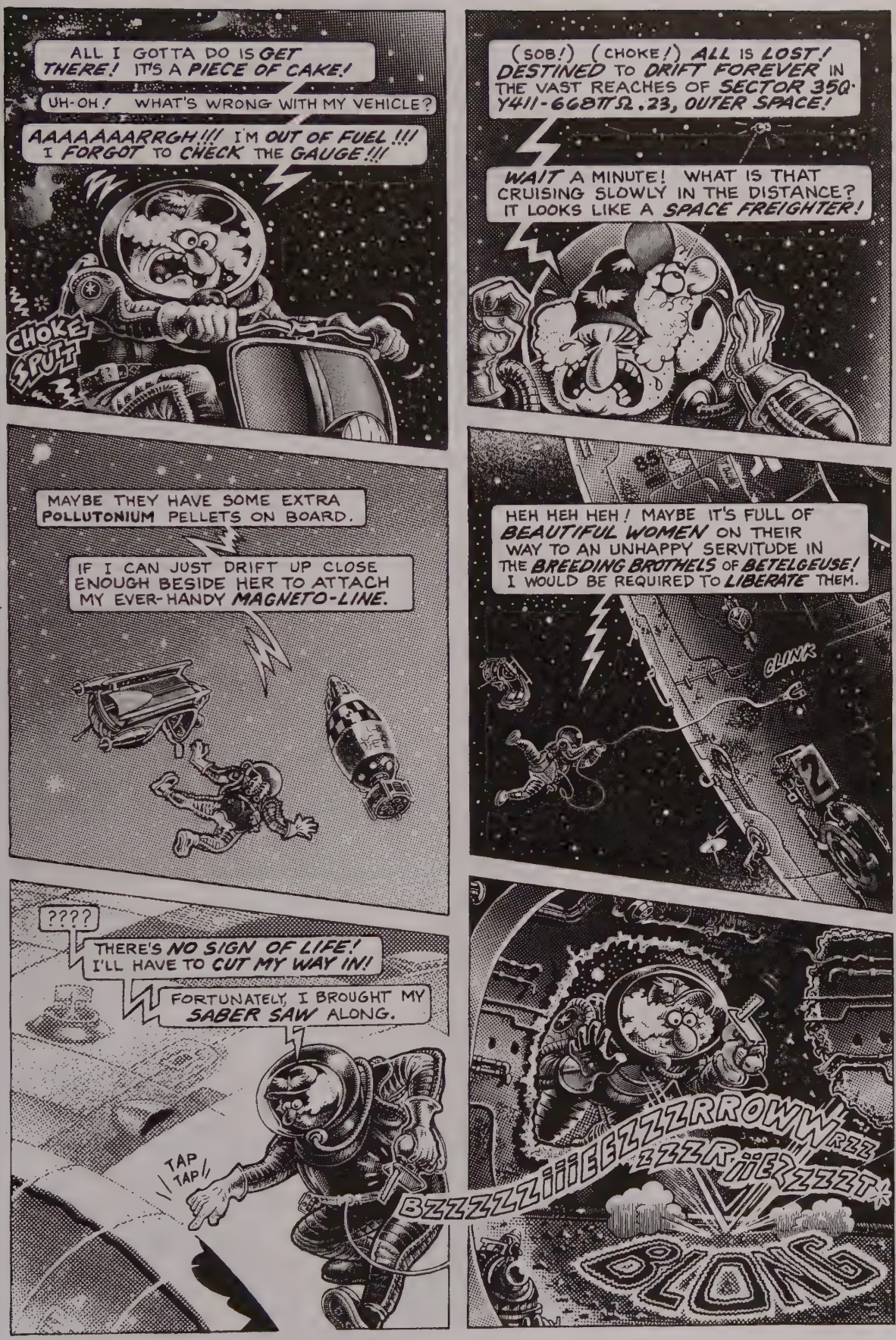
BOO!
HA HA HA! WERE YOU SCARED? I BET YOU WERE FRIGHTENED OUT OF YOUR WITS!
YOU WEREN'T SCARED?
OH.
WELL, JUST WAIT A MINUTE, THEN! GIVE A LISTEN TO THIS!
"PRESIDENT GRANTS ADDITIONAL THREE BILLION TO RIGHT-WINGERS IN CENTRAL AMERICA..."
"CIA GIVEN EMERGENCY DOMESTIC SURVEILLANCE POWERS; CRACKDOWN ON CIVIL LIBERTIES EXPECTED..."
ECONOMY LURCHING OUT OF CONTROL AS CONGRESS BICKERS OVER TAX SHELTERS FOR RICH..."
"SOCIAL SECURITY GOES BANKRUPT..."
"FIFTY PERCENT UNEMPLOYMENT EXPECTED NORM..."
AND THAT WAS ONLY PAGE ONE. LET'S SEE WHAT'S INSIDE...
"TOTAL WAR BREAKING OUT IN MIDDLE EAST..."
"CONGRESS TO RE-ENACT SELECTIVE SERVICE LAW..."
"GENERALS WANT TO DROP JUST ONE HYDROGEN BOMB AS A 'WARNING'!!"
WANTA HEAR ANY MORE?
HEH HEH HEH! I THOUGHT THAT WOULD DO IT!
WAR!
I GUESS HORROR STORIES JUST AREN'T AS POPULAR AS THEY USED TO BE, HUH, FOLKS? TOO HARD TO COMPETE WITH THE NEWS! WHAT PEOPLE SEEM TO WANT NOW IS THE SCIENCE FICTION STUFF. WELL, THERE'S SOME OF THAT COMING RIGHT UP. MEANWHILE, I GOTTA GET BACK TO WORK. THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATORS' UNION JUST CAME OFF STRIKE AFTER SIX WEEKS AND THERE'S A HUGE BACKLOG OF PEOPLE WAITING TO BE BURIED! I'M GONNA TAKE THAT BIG BULLDOZER THERE AND SEE IF I CAN GET 'EM ALL IN ONE HOLE! TOODLE-OO!
(ACTUALLY, I GOTTA GO CHANGE INTO MY SCIENCE FICTION COSTUME!)

DA-DUMMMMMMMMM!!! REAL LOUD, SERIOUS-SOUNDING ORCHESTRA MUSIC. BOOM BOOM BOOM POO POO POO POO POO PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP TINKLE BUZZ CRASH! VIOLINS AND MOOG SYNTHESIZERS AND ALL THOSE THINGS. IT'S MILLIONS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE. BILLIONS OF YEARS. AND IT SEEMS THAT ALL THE EVIL AND UGLY FORCES IN THE UNIVERSE HAVE FORMED A GREAT CONSPIRACY TO WIPE OUT ALL THE NICE FOLKS BACK ON EARTH. ONLY ONE HUMAN BEING STANDS IN THE PATH OF THESE FIENDS AND MURDERERS, AND THIS MAN IS NONE OTHER THAN OUR OLD FRIEND FANTASTIC FREDDY, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS...

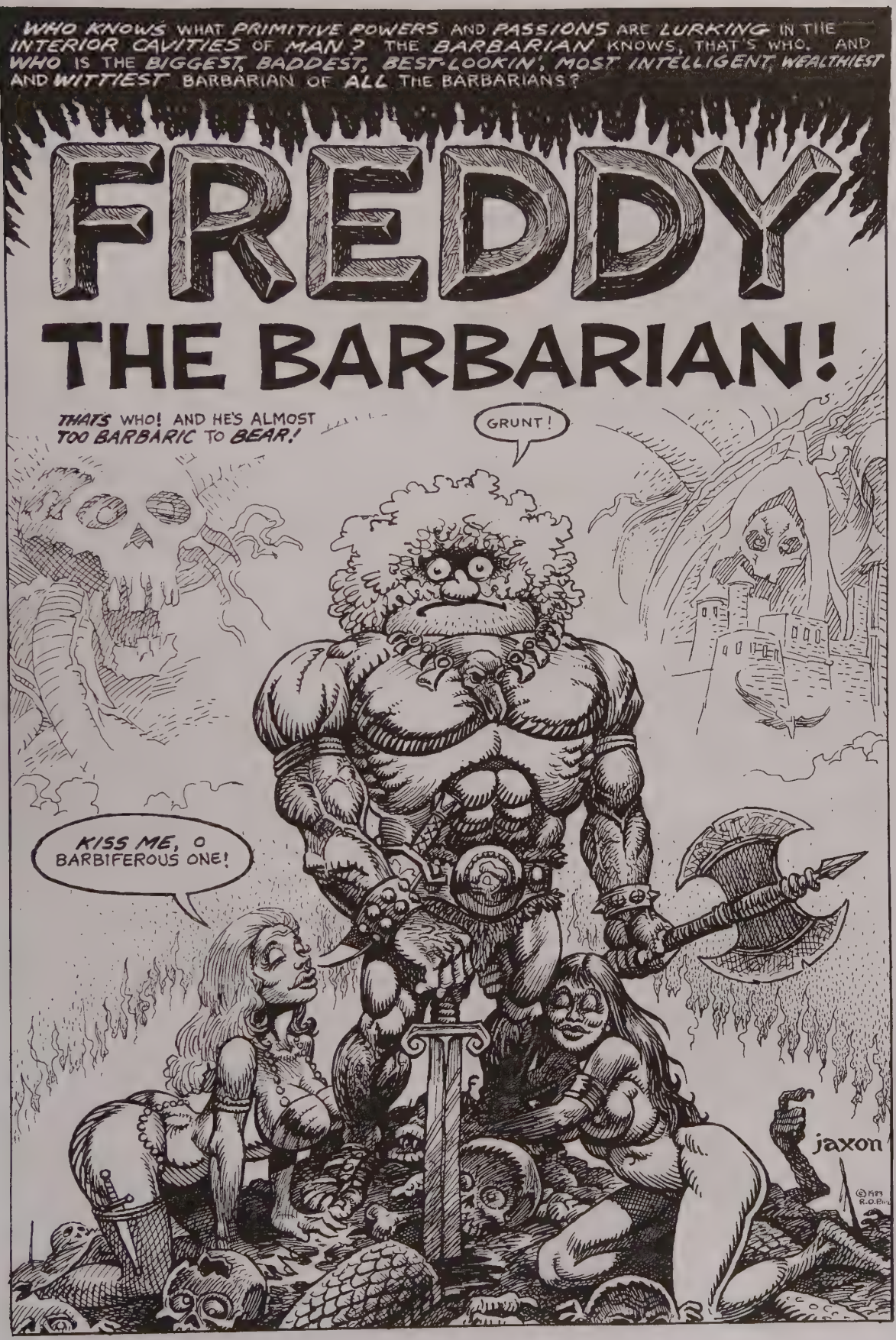
SPACE CASE


TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SWELL SPACE SCOOTER HERE! IT'LL DO A MILLION MILES AN HOUR! A BILLION, EVEN. MAYBE A TRILLION. NUMBERS MEAN NOTHING TO US EXTREMELY HIGHLY TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED PEOPLE HERE IN THE FUTURE.

IT OUGHTA BE REAL EASY TO PICK UP CHICKS WITH A SNAPPY SET OF WHEELS LIKE THIS!
UNFORTUNATELY, THERE ARE VERY FEW WOMEN IN OUTER SPACE.
ANYWAY, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SAVING THE UNIVERSE FROM THE GIANT COMBINED CONSPIRACY OF EVIL AND UGLY THINGS. I CAN'T BE WASTING MY TIME HERE!
PTCHEWWWWWW*
* THERE IS NO SOUND IN OUTER SPACE, EITHER. FAT FREDDY IS ACTUALLY MAKING ALL THE SOUND EFFECTS HIMSELF, IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THIS ALREADY.
WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE THE BIZARRE CRAFT OF THE EVIL AND UGLY GENERAL PONG OF THE DREAD BLACK PLANET BAKEL!
IF I CAN SORTA SLIP INTO TRAFFIC BEHIND HIM, MAYBE I CAN FOLLOW HIM UNNOTICED BACK TO THE EMPEROR'S SECRET LAIR, THE EVIL AND UGLY SPACE SUCKER, FLAGSHIP OF THE EVIL AND UGLY SPACE FLEET!
ONCE I GET INTO THEIR SHIP, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR SECRET WEAKNESS! THIS SET OF PURLOINED BLUEPRINTS MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVIDE ME WITH A CLUE...
AH. HERE IT IS.
IT'S LOCATED IN THE "SECRET WEAKNESS CHAMBER."
ATTENTION USERS OF THIS SPACECRAFT DO NOT PULL OUT THIS COTTER PIN OR EVERYTHING IN THE GIANT CONSPIRACY OF EVIL & UGLY THINGS WILL EXPLODE WITH A TREMENDOUS NOISE

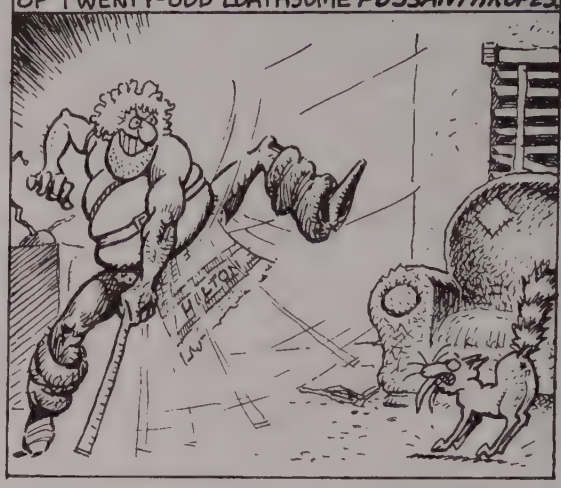

ALL I GOTTA DO IS GET THERE! IT'S A PIECE OF CAKE!
UH-OH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY VEHICLE?
AAAAAAARRGH!!! I'M OUT OF FUEL!!! I FORGOT TO CHECK THE GAUGE!!!
CHOKE SPUTT
(SOB!) (CHOKE!) ALL IS LOST! DESTINED TO DRIFT FOREVER IN THE VAST REACHES OF SECTOR 35Q-Y411-668ΠΩ.23, OUTER SPACE!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT IS THAT CRUISING SLOWLY IN THE DISTANCE? IT LOOKS LIKE A SPACE FREIGHTER!
MAYBE THEY HAVE SOME EXTRA POLLUTONIUM PELLETS ON BOARD.
IF I CAN JUST DRIFT UP CLOSE ENOUGH BESIDE HER TO ATTACH MY EVER-HANDY MAGNETO-LINE.
HEH HEH HEH! MAYBE IT'S FULL OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ON THEIR WAY TO AN UNHAPPY SERVITUDE IN THE BREEDING BROTHELS OF BETELGEUSE! I WOULD BE REQUIRED TO LIBERATE THEM.
CLINK
????
THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE! I'LL HAVE TO CUT MY WAY IN!
FORTUNATELY, I BROUGHT MY SABER SAW ALONG.
TAP TAP
BZZZZZiiiiEEZZZZRROWWRZZ ZZZRiiEZZZZT*
BLONG

GOSH, THIS IS SPOOKY! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE POOR GUYS!
THIS ONE'S THE CAPTAIN. AND HE'S CLUTCHING A PIECE OF NOTE PAPER IN HIS HAND! IT APPEARS TO BE... A NOTE!
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: WE ARE DOOMED. DUE TO EXCESSIVE RATE OF CONSUMPTION, WE HAVE RUN OUT OF FUEL ONLY ONE TENTH OF THE WAY TO OUR DESTINATION.
DEAR GOD, IF THERE IS A GOD, SEE TO IT THAT THIS CARGO OF COMIC BOOKS GETS DELIVERED SOMEHOW TO THOSE POOR LITTLE KIDS ORPHANED BY THE SUPERNOVA IN ORION.
GOOD-BYE, Captain Arlington
AW, HECK. I READ ALL THESE COMICS WHEN I WAS A KID. I DON'T FEEL LIKE READING THEM AGAIN.
YOU WANNA KNOW SOMETHING? OUTER SPACE IS JUST ABOUT THE DULLEST PLACE THERE IS. IT AIN'T LIKE IN THE MOVIES AT ALL.
PHOOEY POODLE-SQUAT! I CAN'T EVEN GET THE RADIO TO WORK! IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE SHODDY DETROIT-BUILT ROCKET SHIPS! I GUESS THEY CAN'T BUILD 'EM ANY BETTER HERE IN THE FUTURE THAN THEY DID IN THE PAST.
H. ROBINS
I THINK EVERYONE'S GETTING BORED WITH SCIENCE FICTION NOW, ANYWAY! LET'S FACE IT: THE FUTURE SUCKS!! WHAT PEOPLE LIKE RIGHT NOW IS BARBARIANS!
HOLD ON WHILE I GO CHANGE!

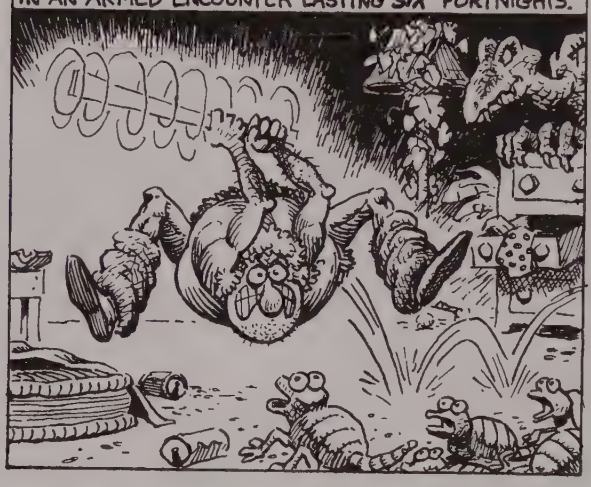

WHO KNOWS WHAT PRIMITIVE POWERS AND PASSIONS ARE LURKING IN THE INTERIOR CAVITIES OF MAN? THE BARBARIAN KNOWS, THAT'S WHO. AND WHO IS THE BIGGEST, BADDEST, BEST-LOOKIN', MOST INTELLIGENT, WEALTHIEST AND WITTIEST BARBARIAN OF ALL THE BARBARIANS?
FREDDY
THE BARBARIAN!
THAT'S WHO! AND HE'S ALMOST TOO BARBARIC TO BEAR!
GRUNT!
KISS ME, O BARBIFEROUS ONE!
jaxon

ARMED WITH HIS TRUSTY *METEWAND*, LO THE AWESOME BARBARIAN DID VENTURE FORTH, AND DID GO ABOUT FROM PLACE TO PLACE, EXACTING FROM THE POPULACE *TRIBUTES* AND *GRATUITIES*.

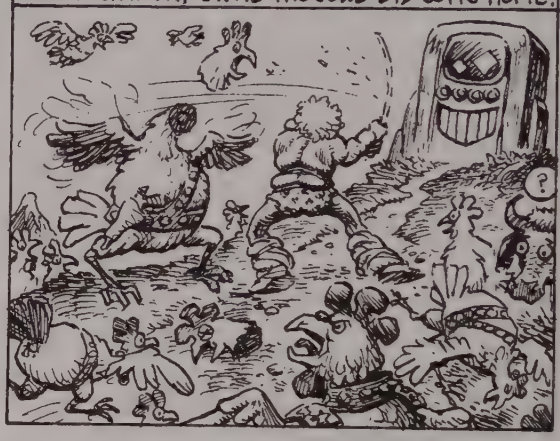
FIRST HE DID JOURNEY TO THE FAR REALM OF *NORTH ZULCH*, & WHILE ON HIS WAY, HE ENCOUNTERED AND SLEW A COVEN OF TWENTY-ODD LOATHSOME *PUSSANTHROPES*.



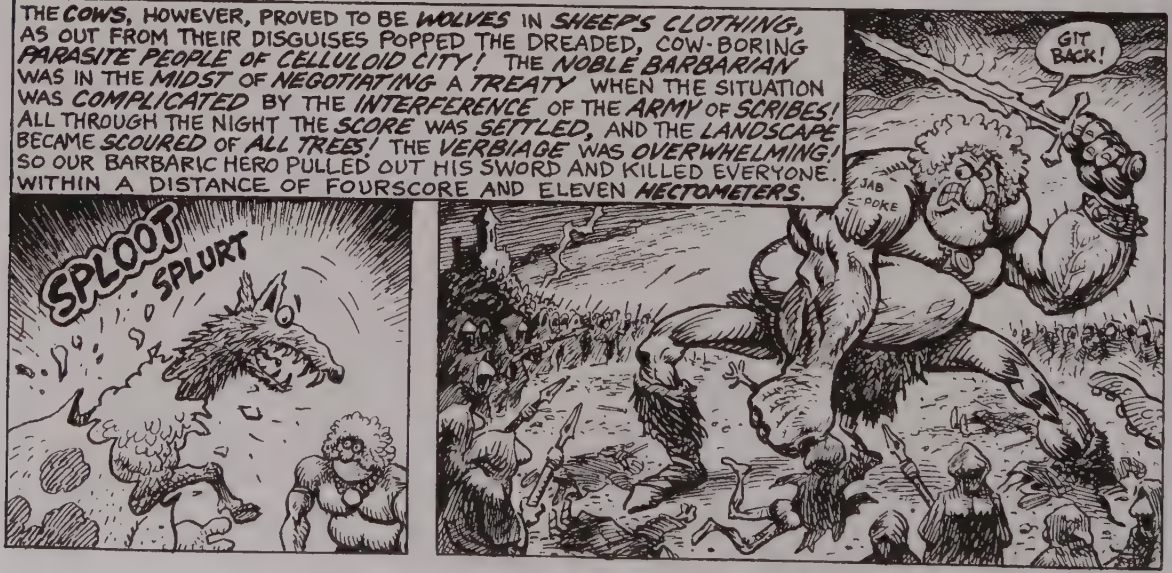
THEN HE HIED HIMSELF TO THE DISTANT EMPIRE OF THE *BRIGGLFILTIANS*, WHERE HE SOUGHT OUT AND DISPATCHED THE DOLOROUS *FAFFLEWOOG* IN AN ARMED ENCOUNTER LASTING *SIX* FORTNIGHTS.



WHEREUPON HE IMMEDIATELY SET OUT TOWARD THE *MYSTIC TOWER OF UPDOCK*, BUT THE ROUTE WAS BLOCKED BY THE *LEGIONS OF LEGHORN* AT THE CROSSROADS VILLAGE OF *OMELETTE*, & THEY DID FIGHT SWORD AND LANCE, TOOTH AND NAIL, HOUR AFTER HOUR, UNTIL THE *COWS* DID COME HOME.



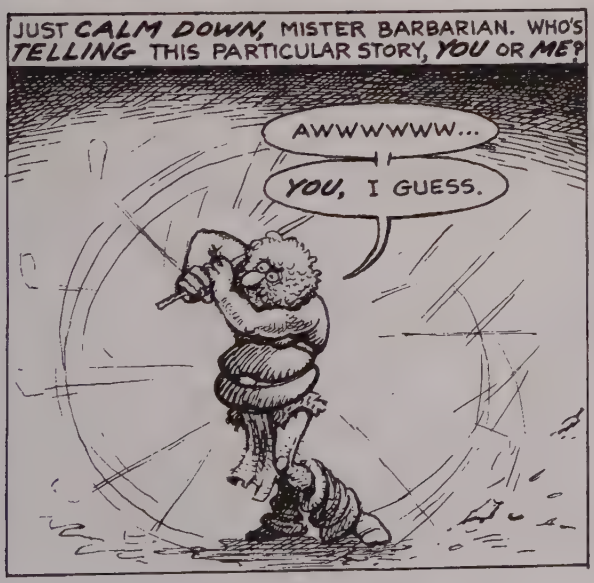
THE *COWS*, HOWEVER, PROVED TO BE *WOLVES* IN *SHEEP'S CLOTHING*, AS OUT FROM THEIR DISGUISES POPPED THE DREADED, COW-BORING *PARASITE PEOPLE OF CELLULOID CITY!* THE *NOBLE BARBARIAN* WAS IN THE *MIDST* OF *NEGOTIATING* A *TREATY* WHEN THE SITUATION WAS *COMPLICATED* BY THE *INTERFERENCE* OF THE *ARMY* OF *SCRIBES!* ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE *SCORE* WAS *SETTLED*, AND THE *LANDSCAPE* BECAME *SCOURED* OF *ALL TREES!* THE *VERBIAGE* WAS *OVERWHELMING!* SO OUR BARBARIC HERO PULLED OUT HIS SWORD AND KILLED EVERYONE WITHIN A DISTANCE OF FOURSCORE AND ELEVEN *HECTOMETERS*.



AND THEN, HE...
BRUSH BRUSH

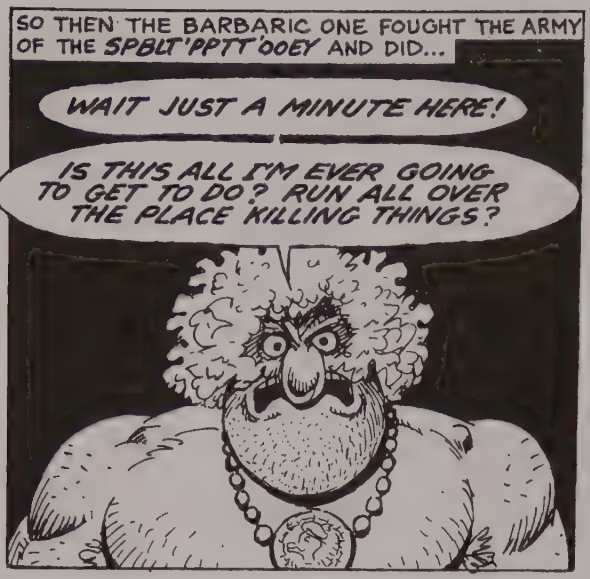
YEAH? AND THEN WHAT DID I DO?

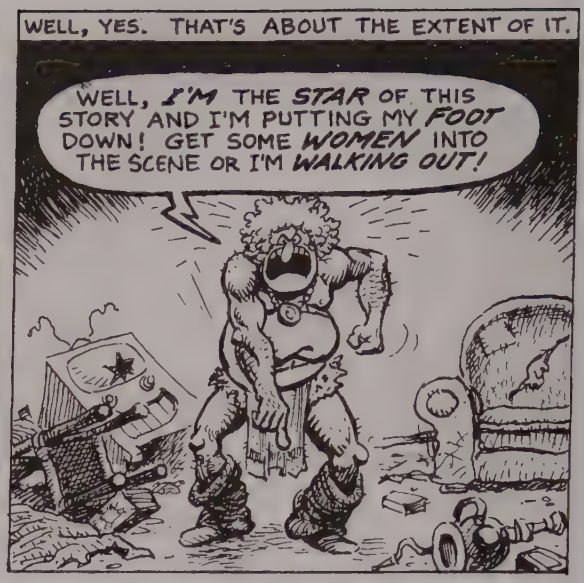
HOLD ON. I'VE RUN OUT OF FUNNY-SOUNDING NAMES.
WELL, HURRY UP, TURKEY! WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!
HOW ABOUT GETTING SOME PRETTY GIRLS INTO THE ACTION HERE, HUH?


JUST CALM DOWN, MISTER BARBARIAN. WHO'S TELLING THIS PARTICULAR STORY, YOU OR ME?
AWWWWWW...
YOU, I GUESS.

?

HEY! I THOUGHT I WAS YOU!

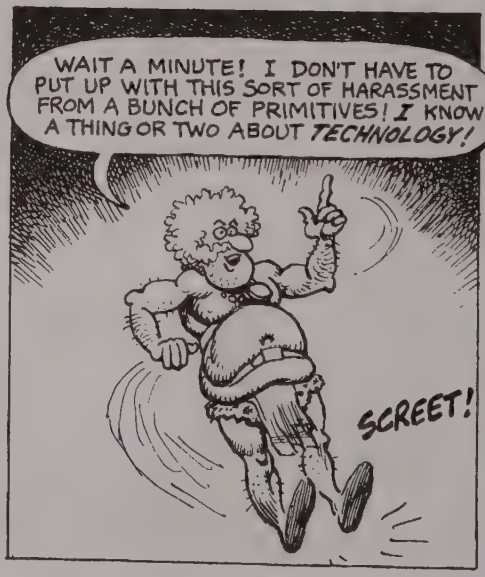

SO THEN THE BARBARIC ONE FOUGHT THE ARMY OF THE SPBLT'PPTT'OOEY AND DID...
WAIT JUST A MINUTE HERE!
IS THIS ALL I'M EVER GOING TO GET TO DO? RUN ALL OVER THE PLACE KILLING THINGS?


WELL, YES. THAT'S ABOUT THE EXTENT OF IT.
WELL, I'M THE STAR OF THIS STORY AND I'M PUTTING MY FOOT DOWN! GET SOME WOMEN INTO THE SCENE OR I'M WALKING OUT!

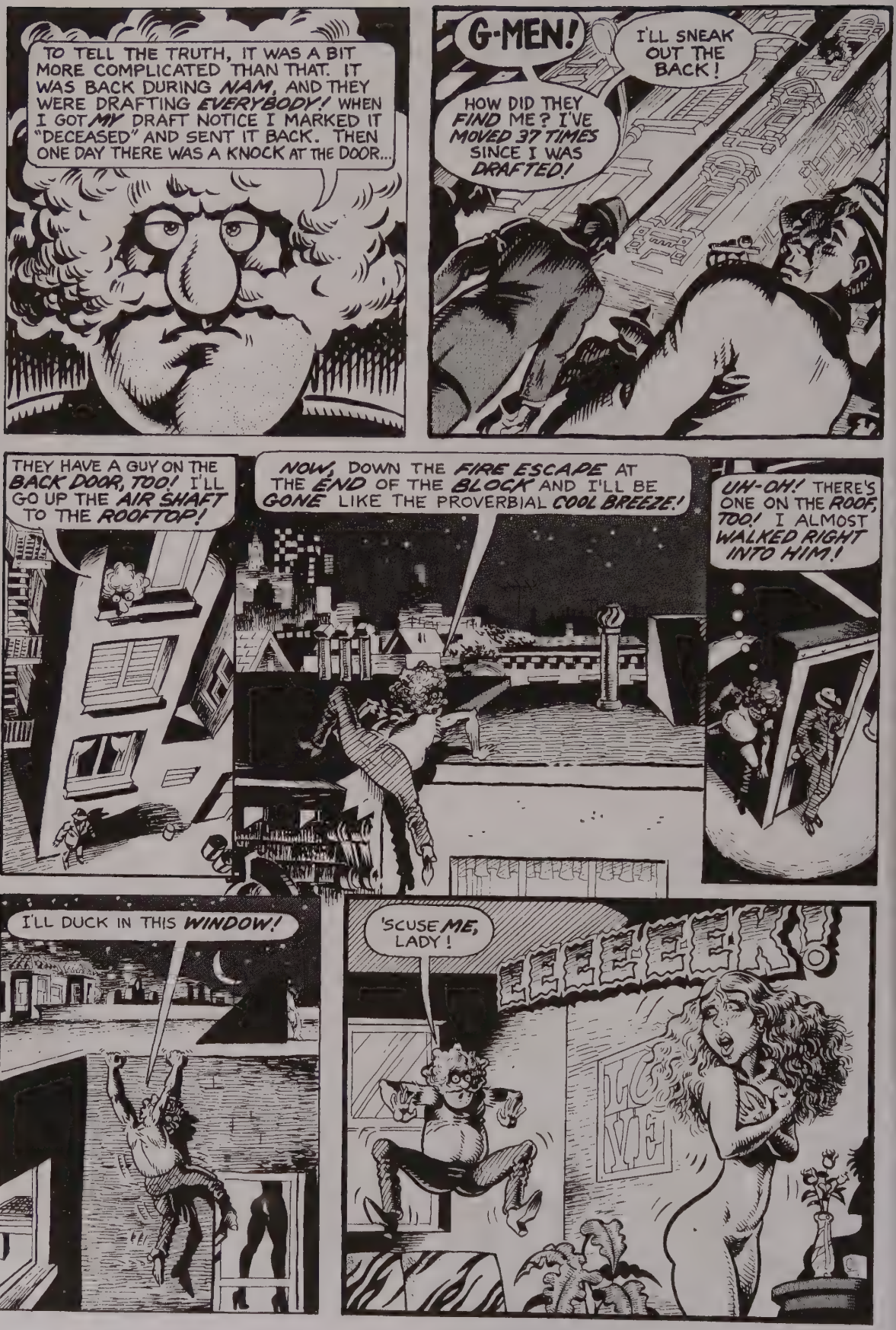
OKAY. YOU ASKED FOR IT; YOU GOT IT.
PING♪
GLOW GLOW
WHIRR

OOKA POOKA!
HONKY PONKY!
TWEET!
HUBBA HUBBA!
YIKES! YETIS!

YELP! SQUEAL! A YETI IS THE ONLY THING THAT STINKS WORSE THAN A BARBARIAN!!
KISSY WISSY
HUGGY WUGGY!

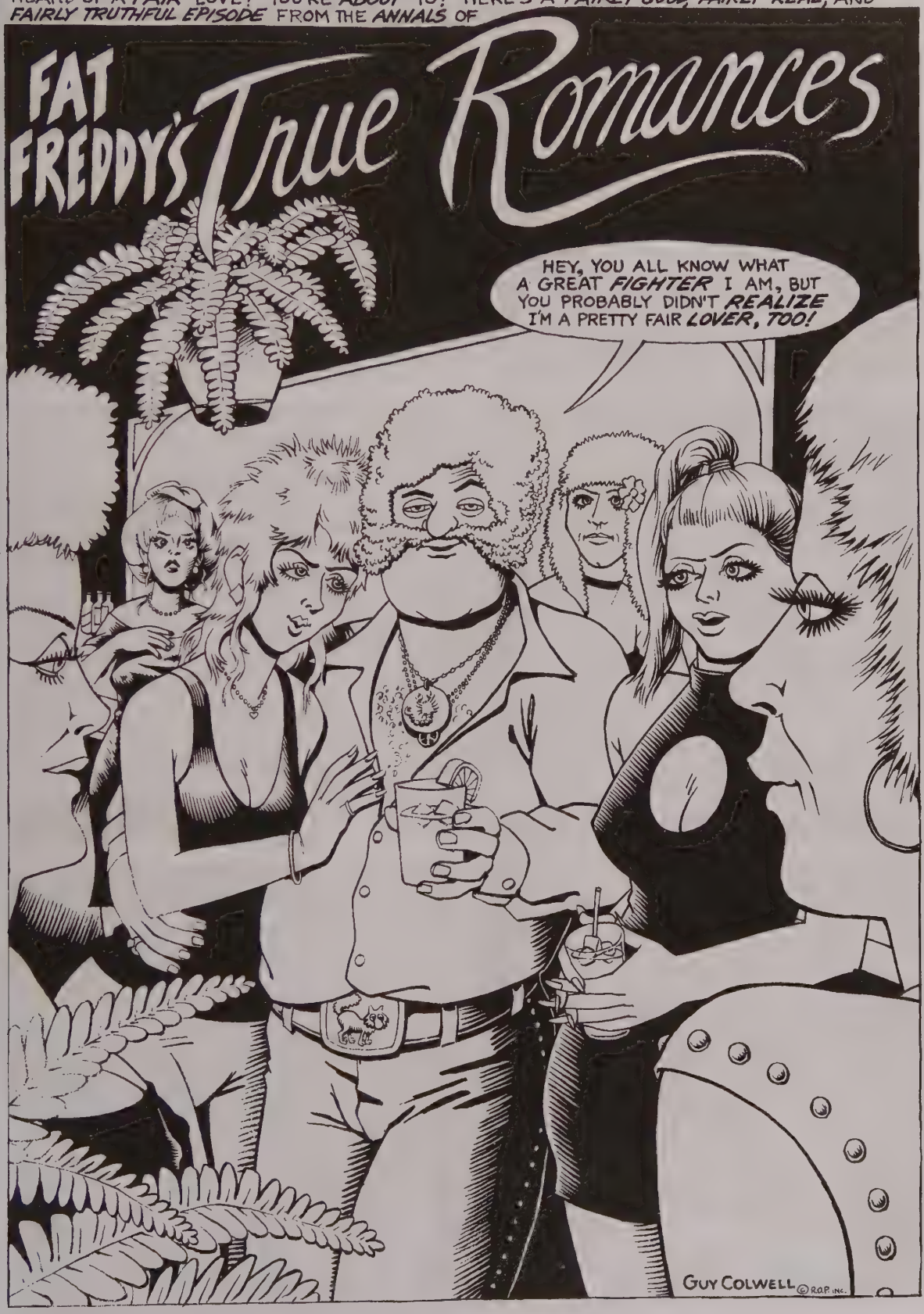

WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS SORT OF HARASSMENT FROM A BUNCH OF PRIMITIVES! I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT TECHNOLOGY!
SCREET!

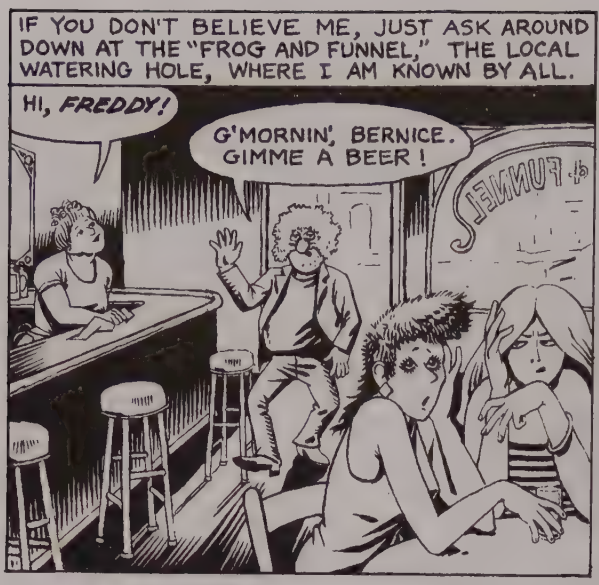
NO MORE OF THAT OLD-FASHIONED, NAMBY-PAMBY "BIG STICK POLICY" FOR THIS RED-BLOODED GUY! LOOK OUT, BARBARIANS, YOU'RE MESSING AROUND WITH...
G.I. FREDDY
*GASTRO-INTESTINAL
TASTE COLD STEEL, BARBARIANS!
EAT HOT LEAD!
HAVE A WHIFF OF GRAPESHOT!
A SNIFF OF MUSTARD GAS!
(...AND JUST LET A DROP OF NERVE GAS TOUCH YOU ANYWHERE...)
GET AN EYEFUL OF THIS LASER!
...A MOUTHFUL OF MICROWAVE! A DRAM OF GAMMAS! AN OVERDOSE OF ULTRAVIOLET!
©1983 R.O.Fink
SPAIN
DOW DOW DOW BUDDA BUDDA CHIRP BUDDA WHOOSH BU—
HEY, YOUSE KIDS KNOCK OFF TH' *&#% RACKET! WE WOIK NIGHTS HEAH! WE GOTTA GET OUR SLEEP SOMETIME, YA KNOW?
(OOPS!) SORRY, MR. COZNOWFSKY!
SKINNY JIMMY IS PITIFUL
(AHEM!) ACTUALLY, I MYSELF WAS NEVER IN THE ARMED SERVICES! I WAS REJECTED FOR INTRANSIGENT SINISTRALITY!
BESIDES, I'M A WELL-KNOWN MAN OF PEACE!
VEGRITA
WE REMEMBER NIGHT RIDER


TO TELL THE TRUTH, IT WAS A BIT MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT. IT WAS BACK DURING NAM, AND THEY WERE DRAFTING EVERYBODY! WHEN I GOT MY DRAFT NOTICE I MARKED IT "DECEASED" AND SENT IT BACK. THEN ONE DAY THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR...
G-MEN!
I'LL SNEAK OUT THE BACK!
HOW DID THEY FIND ME? I'VE MOVED 37 TIMES SINCE I WAS DRAFTED!
THEY HAVE A GUY ON THE BACK DOOR, TOO! I'LL GO UP THE AIR SHAFT TO THE ROOFTOP!
NOW, DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE AT THE END OF THE BLOCK AND I'LL BE GONE LIKE THE PROVERBIAL COOL BREEZE!
UH-OH! THERE'S ONE ON THE ROOF, TOO! I ALMOST WALKED RIGHT INTO HIM!
I'LL DUCK IN THIS WINDOW!
'SCUSE ME, LADY!
EEEE-EEK!

I HEAR SCREAMS FROM THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR, CHIEF!
IT MIGHT BE OUR GUY!
SHRIEK
WE'LL FIND HIM IF WE HAVE TO TURN THIS BUILDING INTO RUBBLE, LADY!
OH, BLESS YOU, OFFICER! BLESS YOU!
THE LAUNDRY ROOM! I'LL HIDE IN ONE OF THOSE BIG DRYERS!
LAUNDRY CHUTE
NOTHING IN THIS ONE BUT A BUNCH OF CLOTHES, CHIEF!
(GOD, THEY STINK!)
WE HAVE THE BUILDING SEALED OFF COMPLETELY ANTISEPTICALLY, SIR! HE'LL NEVER GET OUT NOW!
OKAY, LET THAT TROLLEY THROUGH!
POLICE
NUDE
DING DING DING DING DING
THE CHOPPER HAS THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD COVERED FROM THE AIR, LIEUTENANT! ROGER, OVER. (CRACKLE! TWEEET!)
THEY'RE BRINGING OUT A TRUCKLOAD OF DOGS, SERGEANT.
CENTRAL'S SENDING OVER AN INFRARED DEVICE WITH A BODY-HEAT DETECTOR.

DING
CLANK
KLUNK
THERE HE IS, CLINGING TO THE BOTTOM OF THE TROLLEY CAR!
POLICE
HIL
THEY SAW ME! I'LL JUST SLIP DOWN HERE!
IT LEADS INTO THE TUNNEL FOR THE NEW SUBWAY! THAT GOES FOR MILES AND MILES UNDER EVERYTHING!
BARK! WOOF!
THE TRAIL GOES THIS DIRECTION!
TRAPPED BENEATH THE MERCILESS WATERS OF THE BAY! I'M DOOMED!
WE HAVE THIS END SEALED OFF, CAPTAIN!
WAIT! THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF VENTILATOR SHAFT!
AHOY THERE! AVAST! HEY, YOU!! HOW ABOUT A LIFT? I DON'T CARE WHERE TO!
WE NEVER WOULDA GOT HIM IF HE HADN'T LOST CONTROL AND CRASHED INTO US!
BATTEN TH' JIB!
HOIST TH' SPAR!
KEELHAUL TH'
KRUMPF
WE OFFER A COMPROMISE: WE WON'T DRAFT YOU IF YOU WILL SIGN AN AGREEMENT NOT TO JOIN ANYONE ELSE'S SIDE!
FAIR ENOUGH!


GOODNESS! IS THAT TRULY FAIR, NOW? WELL, ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR, AS THEY SAY. FAIR'S FAIR, THEY SAY, TOO. NOT GOOD, JUST FAIR. ALL'S NOT GOOD IN LOVE AND WAR. BUT ANYHOW... YOU'VE HEARD OF GOOD, REAL, AND TRUE LOVE, BUT HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A FAIR LOVE? YOU'RE ABOUT TO! HERE'S A FAIRLY GOOD, FAIRLY REAL, AND FAIRLY TRUTHFUL EPISODE FROM THE ANNALS OF
FAT FREDDY'S True Romances
HEY, YOU ALL KNOW WHAT A GREAT FIGHTER I AM, BUT YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T REALIZE I'M A PRETTY FAIR LOVER, TOO!
GUY COLWELL © R.O.P. INC.


IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST ASK AROUND DOWN AT THE "FROG AND FUNNEL," THE LOCAL WATERING HOLE, WHERE I AM KNOWN BY ALL.
HI, FREDDY!
G'MORNIN', BERNICE. GIMME A BEER!
FUNNEL

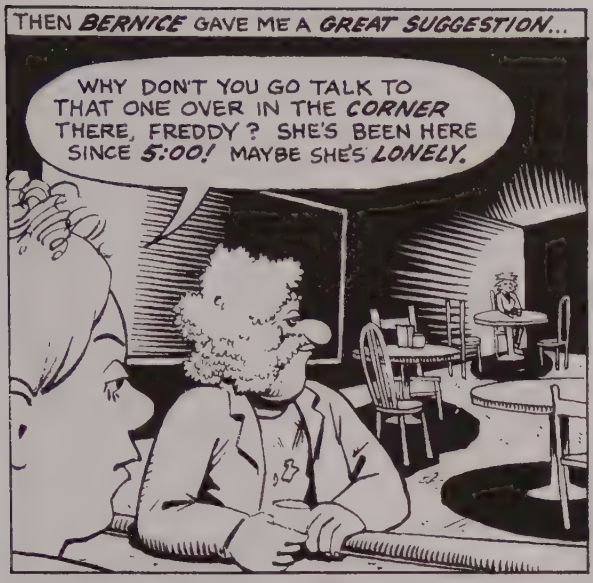
ASK BERNICE, THE BARTENDER. SHE'S A GREAT PERSON. SHE'S ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE OR SO, AND SHE'S SORT OF A MOTHER FIGURE FOR EVERYONE.
HAVE A GOOD TIME LAST NIGHT, FREDDY?
GEE, I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T REMEMBER TOO WELL.

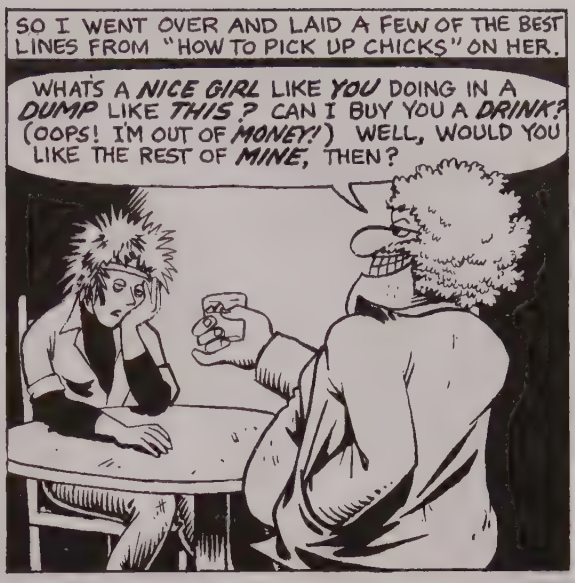
JUST LAST NIGHT, FOR INSTANCE, I NOTICED THIS BEAUTIFUL REDHEAD SITTING AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR, SO I WALKED ON DOWN AND TURNED ON THE OLD CHARM.
HEY, DIDJA HEAR THE JOKE ABOUT THE GUY THAT PAINTED THE HORSE'S HOOVES GREEN?
(AHEM!) BARTENDER, WOULD YOU TELL THIS PERSON TO QUIT BOTHERING ME?

JUST THEN, I SPIED THIS GREAT-LOOKING BRUNETTE OVER BY THE JUKE BOX. SO I TOSSED DOWN THE REST OF MY WALLBANGER AND SAUNTERED OVER TO SHOW HER MY MOVES.
CLICK
HOW ABOUT SOME MOOD MUSIC! R-38! THAT'S CHUCK BERRY'S "MY DING-A-LING!"
HEY! THAT WAS MY QUARTER!

SO I SIDLED OVER TO THIS PETITE LITTLE BLONDE AND PROCEEDED TO LITERALLY MELT HER INTO A PUDDLE...
HI! I...
SORRY! I HAVE A HEADACHE!

(SNIFF!) I DON'T KNOW, BERNICE! I JUST DON'T KNOW!! NOBODY LIKES ME! I MUST BE GETTIN' OVER TH' HILL! I GUESS YOU PROBABLY KNOW ABOUT THAT, HUNH?
AWWW, I LIKE YOU, FREDDY! HERE, HAVE A TEQUILA SUNRISE ON THE HOUSE!


THEN BERNICE GAVE ME A GREAT SUGGESTION...
WHY DON'T YOU GO TALK TO THAT ONE OVER IN THE CORNER THERE, FREDDY? SHE'S BEEN HERE SINCE 5:00! MAYBE SHE'S LONELY.


SO I WENT OVER AND LAID A FEW OF THE BEST LINES FROM "HOW TO PICK UP CHICKS" ON HER.
WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A DUMP LIKE THIS? CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK? (OOPS! I'M OUT OF MONEY!) WELL, WOULD YOU LIKE THE REST OF MINE, THEN?

WHY DON'T WE GET OUT OF THIS NOISY PLACE AND GO SOMEPLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK?
(BELCH.)

♪ GOOD NIGHT, EVERYBODY! ♫
SEE YOU TOMORROW, FREDDY.

AWWW, GEE WHIZ! SHE PASSED OUT! I'LL HAVE TO CARRY HER HOME!

WHEW! I'M TOO TIRED TO TOTE HER ANY FARTHER! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE HER SOMEWHERE...
AH! THE BUS STATION WOULD BE PERFECT!

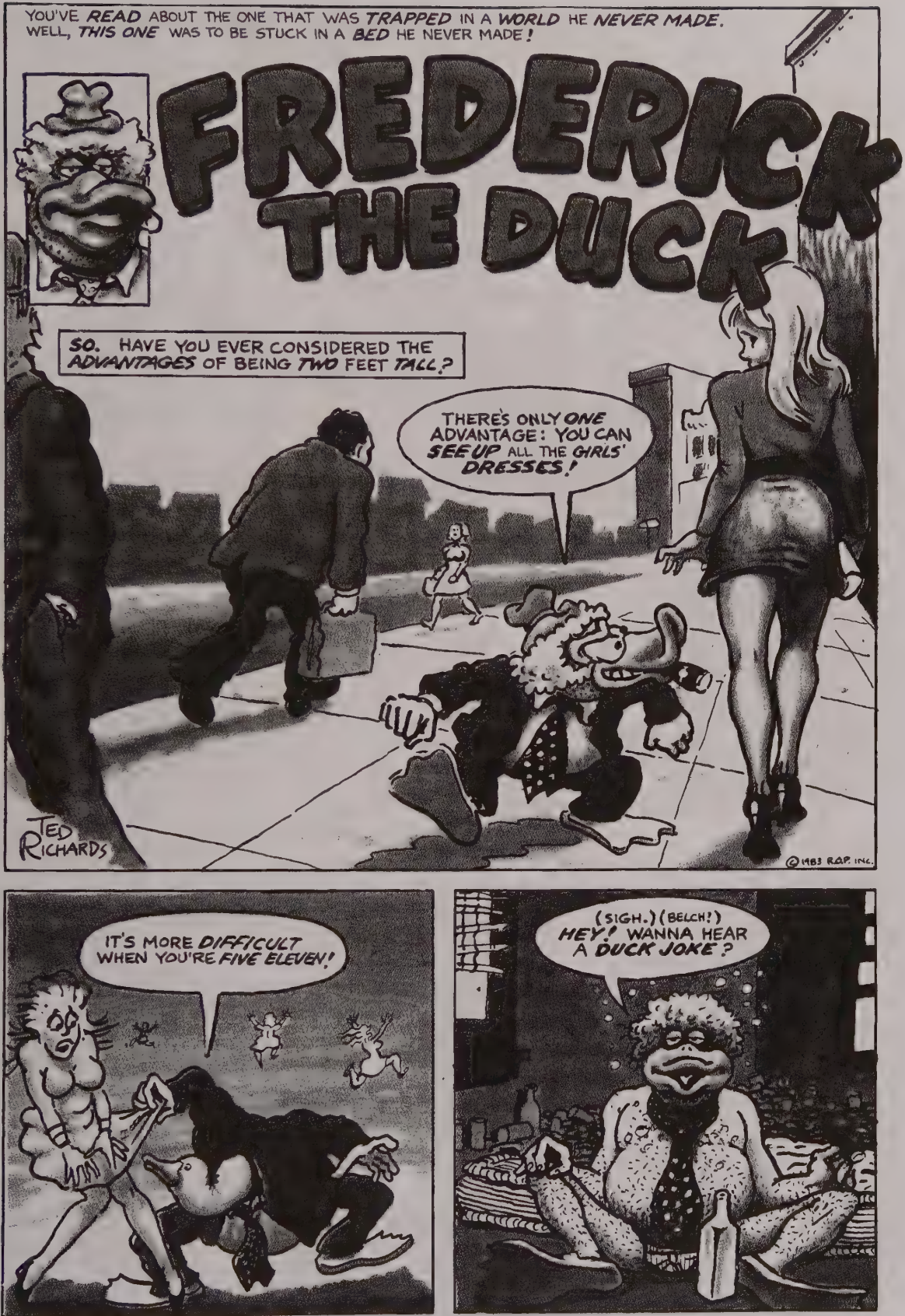
I'LL JUST PROP HER UP ON THE CHAIR HERE AND PUT A FEW COINS IN THE T.V. ...
WHO'S THAT WOMAN WALKING THIS WAY? I'VE SEEN HER FACE SOMEWHERE BEFORE! I KNOW... IT'S THE FAMOUS REPORTER LOIS LANE!
MISS LANE! MISS LANE! I'VE SEEN YOUR WORK IN THE COMICS! I'M A BIG FAN OF YOURS! HOW ABOUT A DATE?
I'M SORRY, I DON'T DATE NECROPHILIACS.
(CHOKE!) SHE WOULDN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT IF SHE KNEW WHO I REALLY WAS!
IN FACT, I THINK I'LL JUST DUCK INTO THIS TELEPHONE BOOTH AND CHANGE INTO...

LOOK! UP THERE IN THE SKY!
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO!
IT'S THAT SINGULARITY IN THE PUNCHBOWL...
SUPERFAT
FREDDY
©1983 R.C.P. INC.
BIRD!
PLANE!
SINGULARITY!
BANG!
SAWK

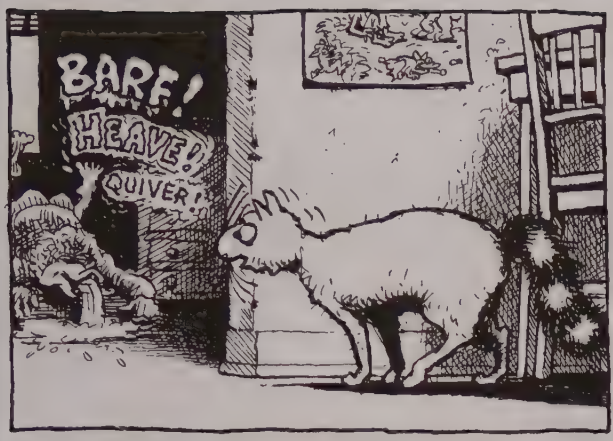
FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET...
BULLET, NOT PULLET!

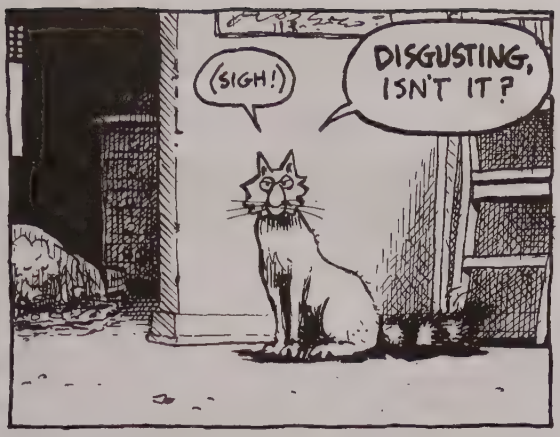
More POWERFUL THAN a LOCOMOTIVE...
TOOT TOOT

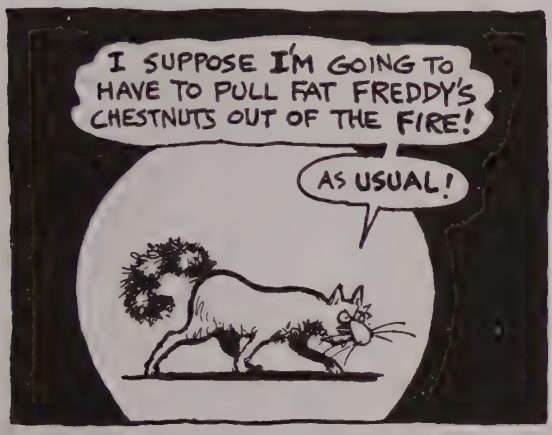
(...and FAT as a firkin o' WART-HOG.)
HE'S GONNA DRAIN IT!
HOW GROSS!
Able to leap over LARGE TABLES in a SINGLE BOUND.
FREDDY! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? PUT ON YOUR CLOTHES AND GO HOME!
RIGHT NOW!
AN ANIMAL, PLAIN AND SIMPLE!
THAT FAT PIG SPILLED MY "BLUE POOTSIE MAI-TA! SURPRISE" ALL OVER MY NEW GOWN!!
GEE--HE IS KIND OF FAT HIS BIG OL' BELLY STICKIN' OUT--HYUK HAWF HA
I REMEMBER WHEN I USED TO PULL DUMB STUNTS LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME.
AWWWW, BERNICE...
(SNIFFLE!) I WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG! NOBODY LIKES ME! I'M JUST A BURNT-OUT OLD ALCOHOLIC SLEAZEBAG! (GULP!)(CHOKE!) (WHIMPER!) (MOAN!)
OUR FOUNDER
(SIGH!) BACK TO THE COLD, BARREN APARTMENT, WITHOUT ANY HUMAN COMPANIONSHIP EXCEPT FOR MY STUPID CAT!
FAT FREDDY PORK CATS
FAT FREDDY
FAT FREDDY SUCKS
SLAM!
I'M GONNA (BURP!) TRY ONE MORE TIME, AND IF THIS ROUTINE ISN'T A HIT, I'M GONNA RETIRE FROM THE COMIX BIZ FOREVER!
COSTOOMS
S. CLAY WILSON


YOU'VE READ ABOUT THE ONE THAT WAS TRAPPED IN A WORLD HE NEVER MADE. WELL, THIS ONE WAS TO BE STUCK IN A BED HE NEVER MADE!
FREDERICK THE DUCK
SO. HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING TWO FEET TALL?
THERE'S ONLY ONE ADVANTAGE: YOU CAN SEE UP ALL THE GIRLS' DRESSES!
TED RICHARDS
©1983 RAP. INC.
IT'S MORE DIFFICULT WHEN YOU'RE FIVE ELEVEN!
(SIGH.) (BELCH!) HEY! WANNA HEAR A DUCK JOKE?

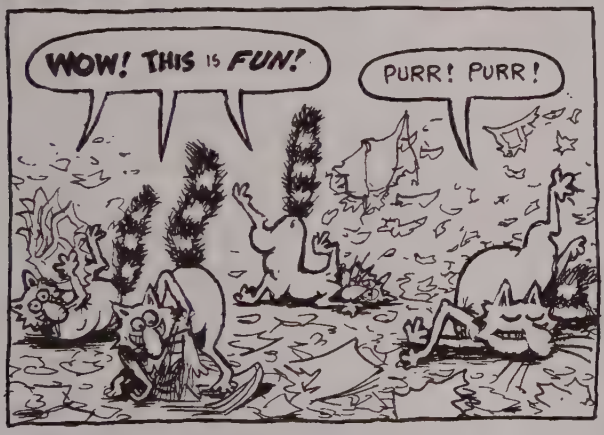
WAAAK! WAAAK!
(PANT PANT PANT!)
KNOW WHAT THAT WAS?
AN OBSCENE DUCK CALL! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
GLUCK GLUCK GLUCK
(HEY! WOW! HERE'S A LIVE AUDIENCE!)
LEAP!
WAK WAK WAK
GIBBER GIBBER WAAK
(GOOD LORD!) HISS!!
FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE
NOBODY LOVES ME! NOT EVEN MY LITTLE PUSSY CAT! WAHHHH! BAWWWWWWWW! I'M SO ALONE! I'M SO MISERABLE! WEEP! WAIL! CRY!
SNIFFLE! SNORK! OHHHHHHHHHHHH!
BARF!

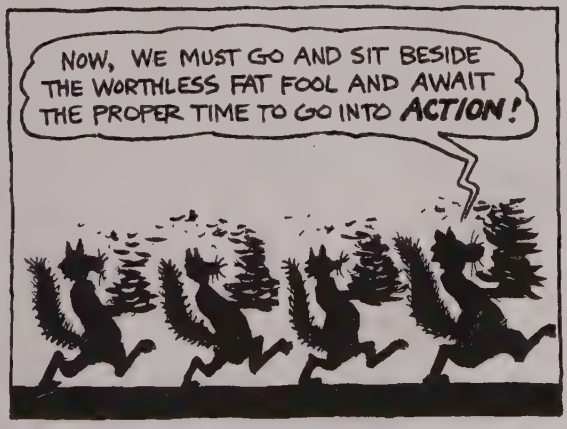

BARF!
HEAVE!
QUIVER!

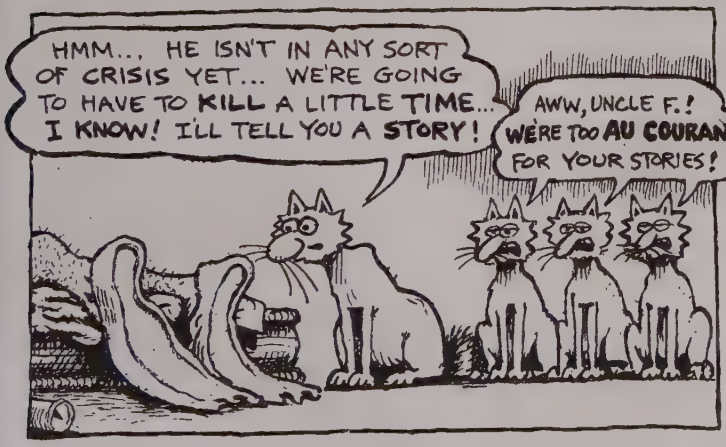

(SIGH!)
DISGUSTING, ISN'T IT?


I SUPPOSE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PULL FAT FREDDY'S CHESTNUTS OUT OF THE FIRE!
AS USUAL!

WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN',
UNCLE F.?
FIRST, I'M SHREDDING ALL OF FAT FREDDY'S COMIC BOOKS!
OBVIOUSLY, DR. WERTHAM WAS CORRECT ALL ALONG!
C'MON, GIVE ME A HAND!

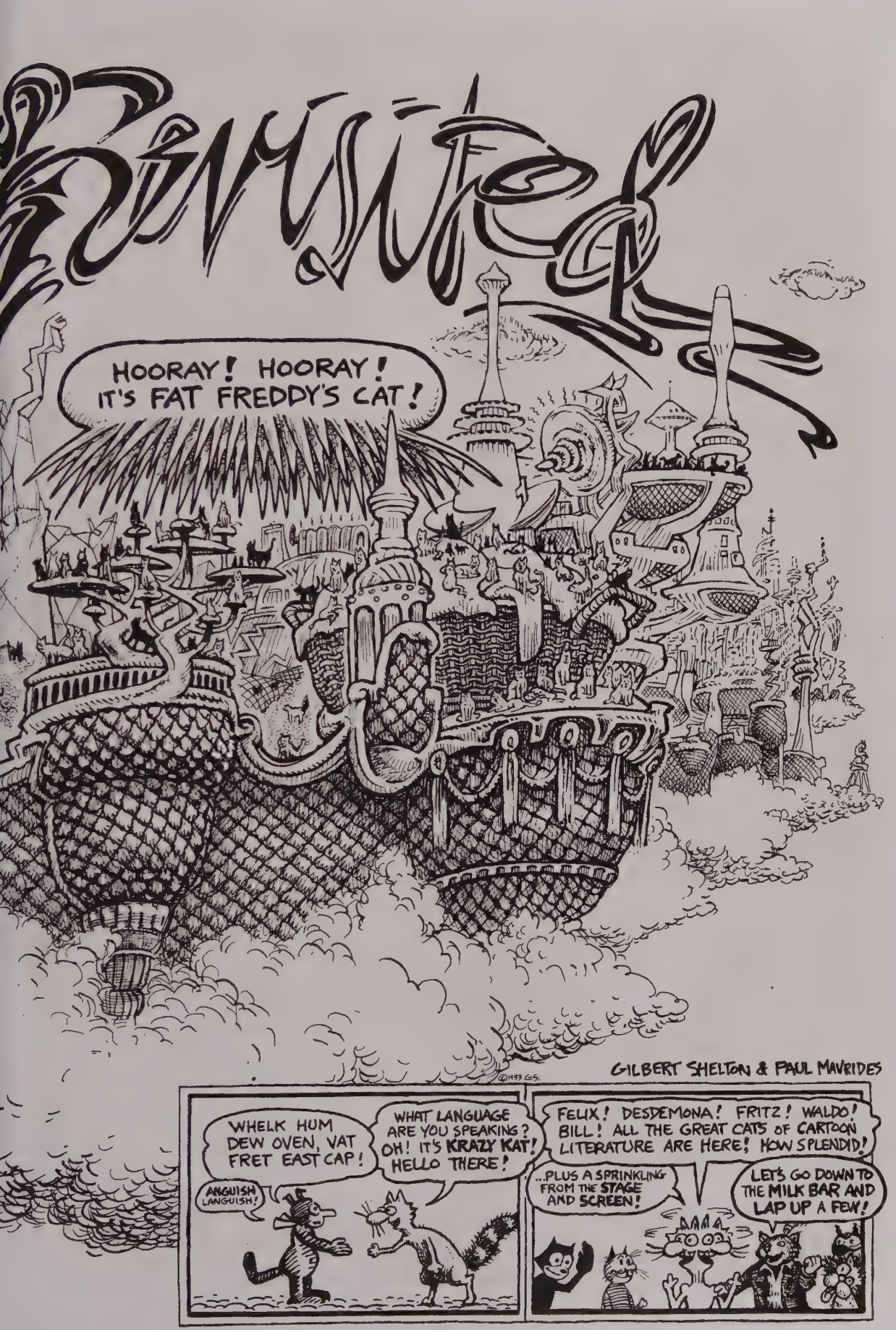

WOW! THIS IS FUN!
PURR! PURR!

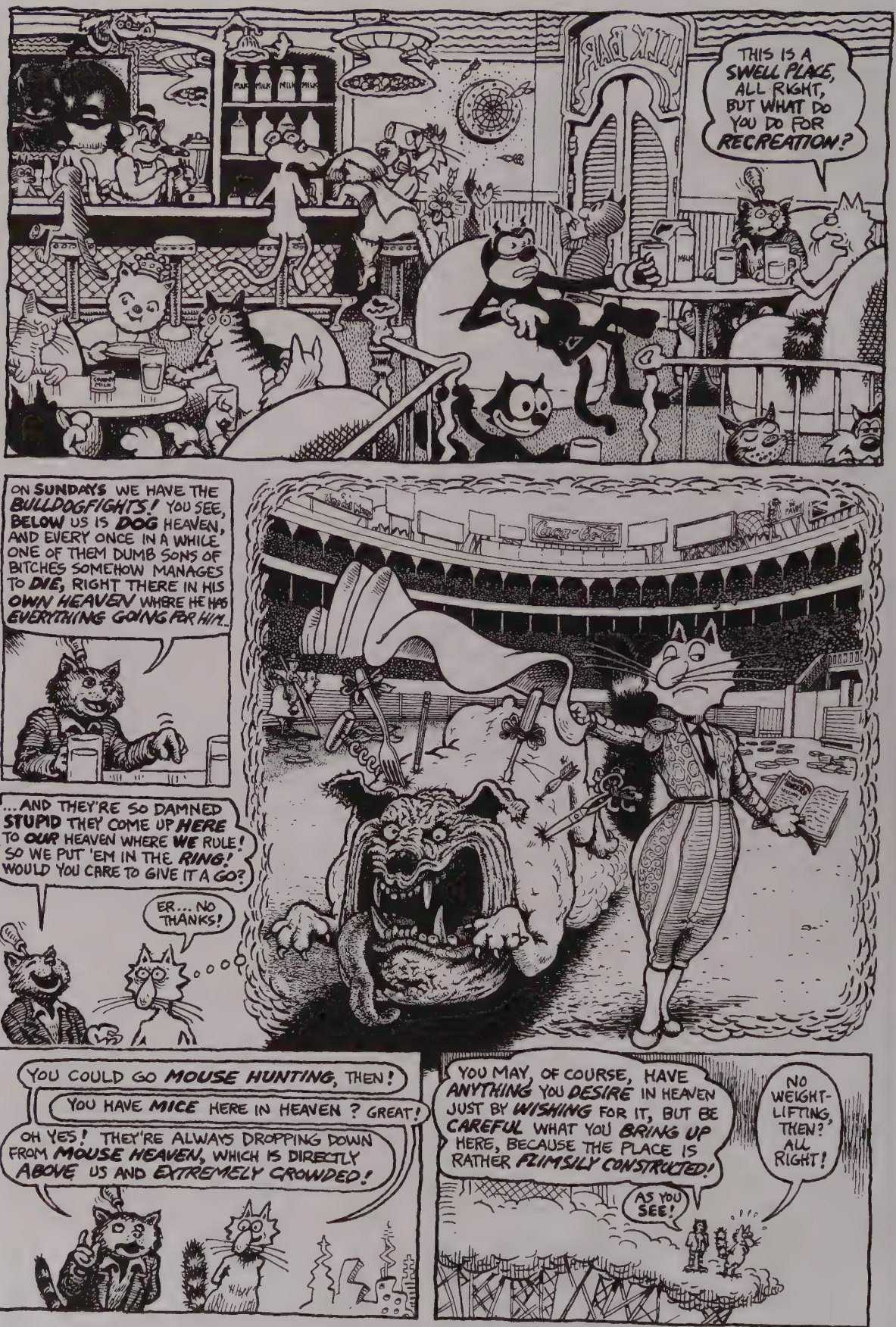

NOW, WE MUST GO AND SIT BESIDE THE WORTHLESS FAT FOOL AND AWAIT THE PROPER TIME TO GO INTO ACTION!

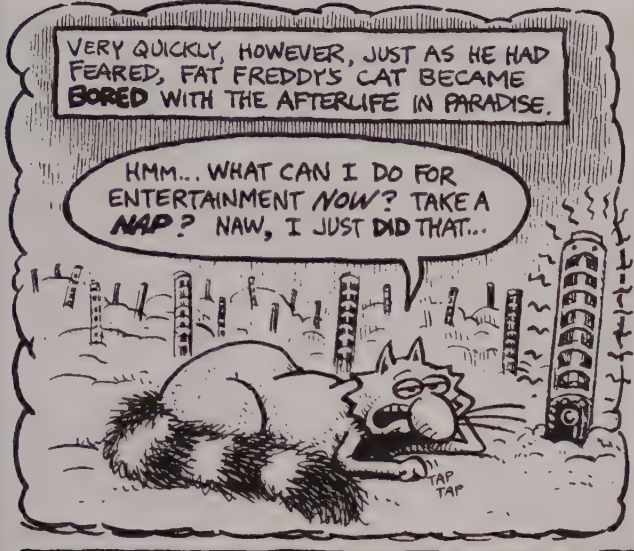

HMM... HE ISN'T IN ANY SORT OF CRISIS YET... WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO KILL A LITTLE TIME... I KNOW! I'LL TELL YOU A STORY!
AWW, UNCLE F.! WE'RE TOO AU COURANT FOR YOUR STORIES!

IT ALL BEGAN ON A DAY MUCH LIKE TODAY...
TODAY STANK!
I WAS TAKING A NAP, UNOBSERVED UNDER A NEWSPAPER ON THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR...
YAWN!
SMACK!
Z.

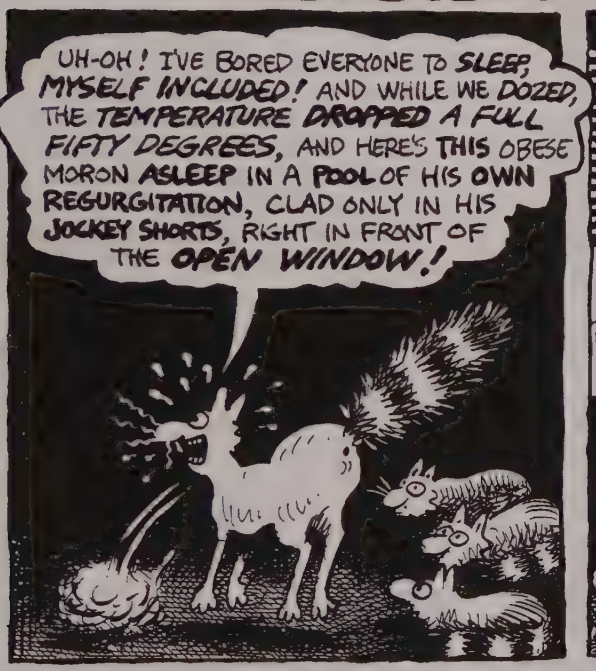
I NEVER EVEN KNEW WHAT HIT ME. IT WAS JUST LIKE SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS WENT OUT. FOR GOOD.
YOW! I MUSTA MISCOUNTED! I WAS THINKING I HAD AT LEAST THREE LIVES LEFT!
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT in
Paradise
CAT Heaven
AS I FLOATED UPWARD THROUGH THE INK, IT BEGAN TO GET MORE AND MORE LIGHT, AND WARMER.
SLOWLY, SOMETHING WAS COMING INTO VIEW.
WHAT'S THAT HANGING DOWN FROM ABOVE? IT LOOKS LIKE THE CORNER OF A REALLY EXPENSIVE DAMASK TABLECLOTH!
SO I HOOKED SOME CLAWS INTO THE FATUOUS FABRIC AND PROCEEDED TO MOUNT THE SUMMIT.
AFTER A BIT OF A CLIMB, I REACHED THE TOP...
EATS
MILK BAR


HOORAY! HOORAY! IT'S FAT FREDDY'S CAT!
©1993 GS.
GILBERT SHELTON & PAUL MAVRIDES
WHELK HUM DEW OVEN, VAT FRET EAST CAP!
ANGUISH LANGUISH!
WHAT LANGUAGE ARE YOU SPEAKING? OH! IT'S KRAZY KAT! HELLO THERE!
FELIX! DESDEMONA! FRITZ! WALDO! BILL! ALL THE GREAT CATS OF CARTOON LITERATURE ARE HERE! HOW SPLENDID!
..PLUS A SPRINKLING FROM THE STAGE AND SCREEN!
LET'S GO DOWN TO THE MILK BAR AND LAP UP A FEW!


THIS IS A SWELL PLACE, ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT DO YOU DO FOR RECREATION?
MILK BAR
ON SUNDAYS WE HAVE THE BULLDOGFIGHTS! YOU SEE, BELOW US IS DOG HEAVEN, AND EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE ONE OF THEM DUMB SONS OF BITCHES SOMEHOW MANAGES TO DIE, RIGHT THERE IN HIS OWN HEAVEN WHERE HE HAS EVERYTHING GOING FOR HIM.
...AND THEY'RE SO DAMNED STUPID THEY COME UP HERE TO OUR HEAVEN WHERE WE RULE! SO WE PUT 'EM IN THE RING! WOULD YOU CARE TO GIVE IT A GO?
ER... NO THANKS!
YOU COULD GO MOUSE HUNTING, THEN!
YOU HAVE MICE HERE IN HEAVEN? GREAT!
OH YES! THEY'RE ALWAYS DROPPING DOWN FROM MOUSE HEAVEN, WHICH IS DIRECTLY ABOVE US AND EXTREMELY CROWDED!
YOU MAY, OF COURSE, HAVE ANYTHING YOU DESIRE IN HEAVEN JUST BY WISHING FOR IT, BUT BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU BRING UP HERE, BECAUSE THE PLACE IS RATHER FLIMSILY CONSTRUCTED!
AS YOU SEE!
NO WEIGHT-LIFTING, THEN? ALL RIGHT!

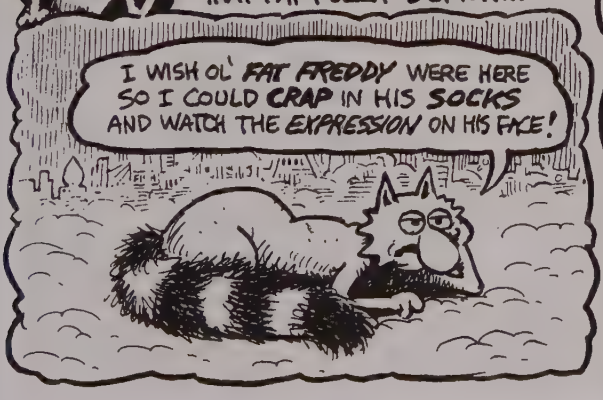

VERY QUICKLY, HOWEVER, JUST AS HE HAD FEARED, FAT FREDDY'S CAT BECAME BORED WITH THE AFTERLIFE IN PARADISE.
HMM... WHAT CAN I DO FOR ENTERTAINMENT NOW? TAKE A NAP? NAW, I JUST DID THAT...
TAP TAP

YEP, FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING IT, BOYS, BUT HEAVEN HAS ABOUT AS MUCH ACTION AS AKRON, OHIO!


UH-OH! I'VE BORED EVERYONE TO SLEEP, MYSELF INCLUDED! AND WHILE WE DOZED, THE TEMPERATURE DROPPED A FULL FIFTY DEGREES, AND HERE'S THIS OBESE MORON ASLEEP IN A POOL OF HIS OWN REGURGITATION, CLAD ONLY IN HIS JOCKEY SHORTS, RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE OPEN WINDOW!

WE'VE LOST HIM, LADS! HE'S ALREADY DEAD OF EXPOSURE!
OH GOSH! THAT'S REALLY SAD TO HEAR!
GO ON AND FINISH YOUR STORY, ANYHOW!
ALL RIGHT!

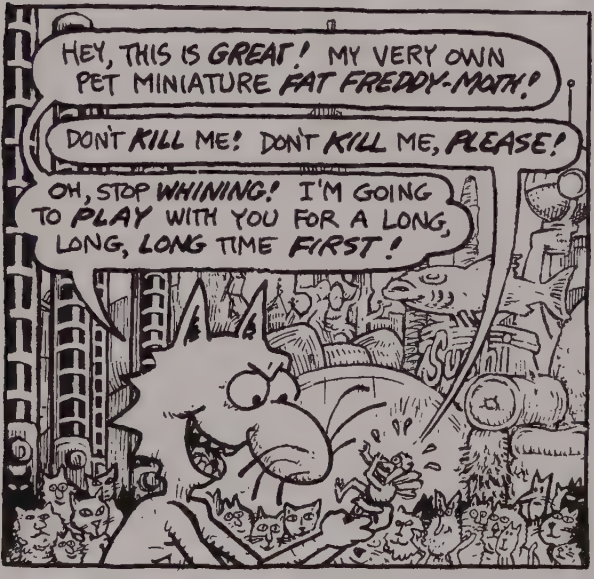
...AS I WAS SAYING, IT WAS SO EXTREMELY, STULTIFYINGLY, TEDIOUSLY BORING THAT I FORGOT WHAT I WAS DOING AND INADVERTENTLY SUMMONED UP THAT FAT FUZZY DEMON...

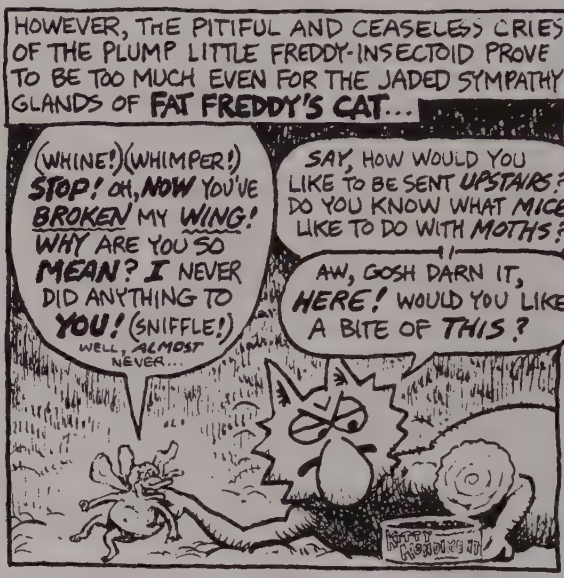

I WISH OL' FAT FREDDY WERE HERE SO I COULD CRAP IN HIS SOCKS AND WATCH THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE!

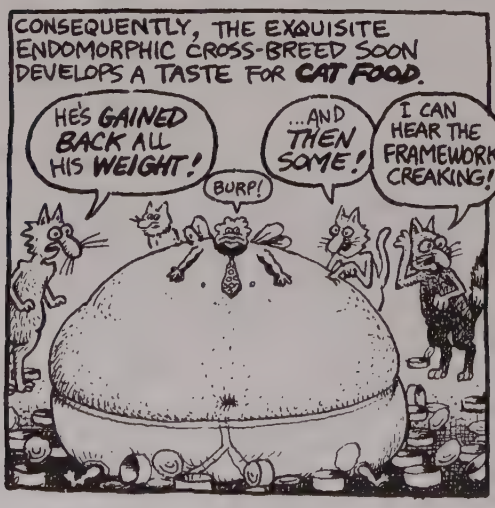
HE WAS WEARING, OF ALL THINGS, A PLASTIC DUCK BILL AND SWIM FINS.
UNHHH! OHHHH! WHERE AM I? (GRUNT!) ARRRGGGGHHH! OHH! MY HEAD!
STOP HIM! HE'LL RUIN THE SUPERSTRUCTURE!
PING!
HEY! HOW DID WE GET INVOLVED IN THIS???
CRASH
TINKLE

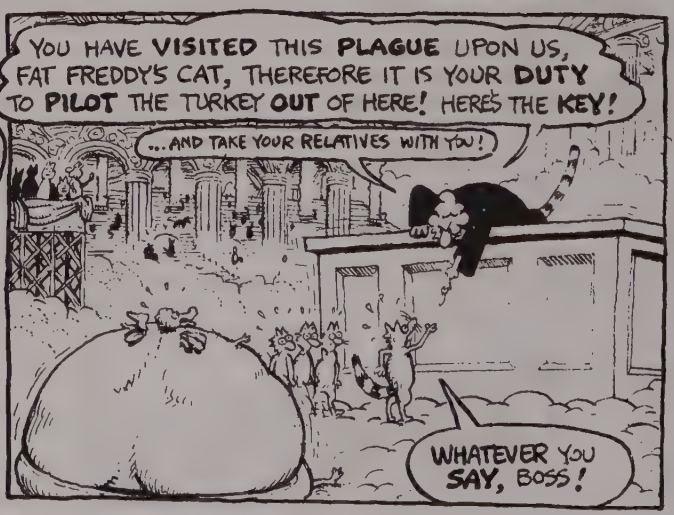
OHHHHH! OHHHHH! I'LL NEVER EAT RAREBIT AGAIN!
QUICKLY! SUMMON THE WITCHES' CATS WITH THEIR POWERFUL MAGIC!
WHAT ARE THESE THINGS ON MY BACK?
THRASH
BLUNDER
FLAIL
SLOSH

WE CAN CHANGE HIM INTO SOMETHING MORE MANAGEABLE, BUT WE CAN ONLY DO THIS ONCE EVERY TWO OR THREE YEARS!
ZAP!
SHRINK
SHRINK
SHRINK


HEY, THIS IS GREAT! MY VERY OWN PET MINIATURE FAT FREDDY-MOTH!
DON'T KILL ME! DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE!
OH, STOP WHINING! I'M GOING TO PLAY WITH YOU FOR A LONG, LONG, LONG TIME FIRST!

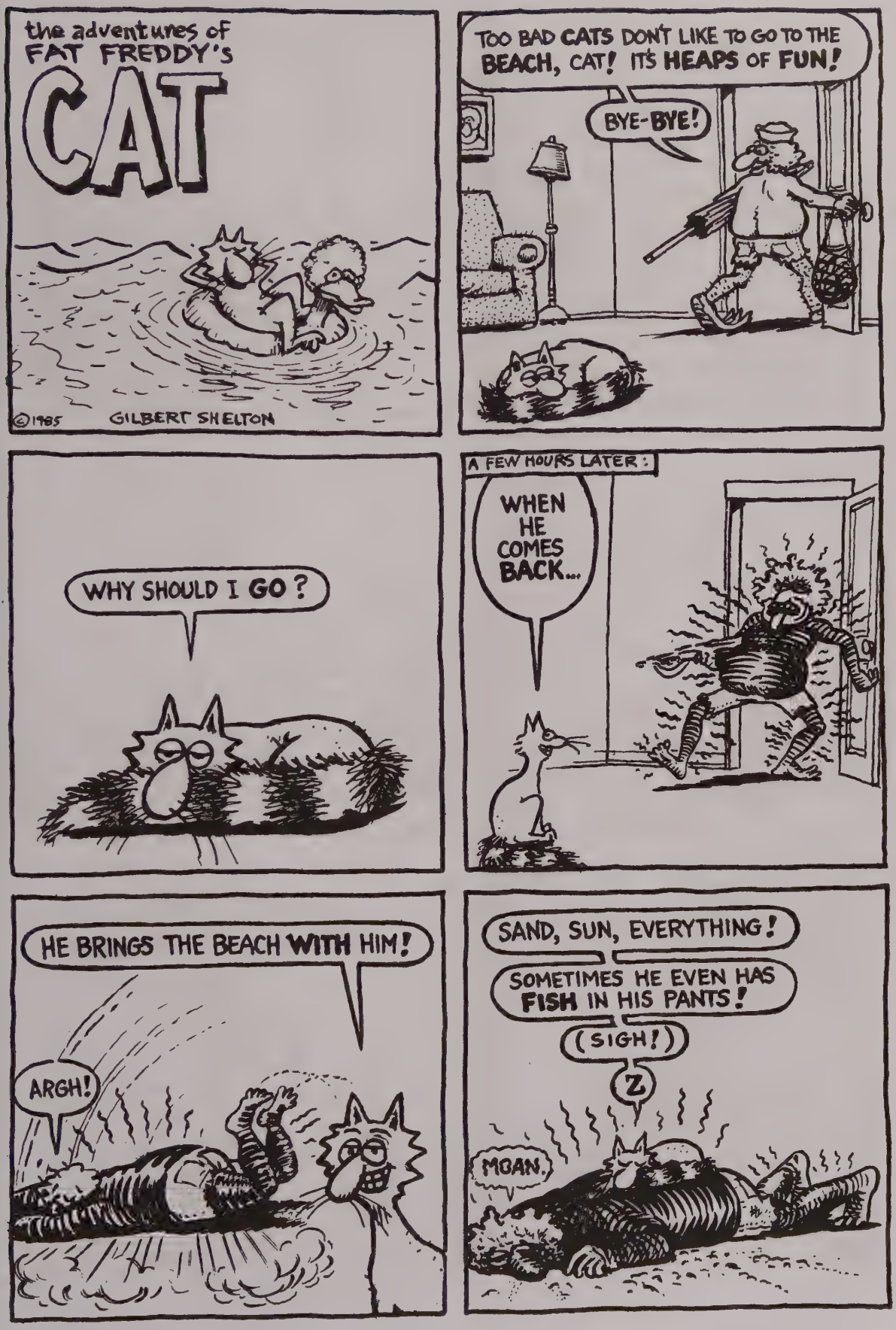

HOWEVER, THE PITIFUL AND CEASELESS CRIES OF THE PLUMP LITTLE FREDDY-INSECTOID PROVE TO BE TOO MUCH EVEN FOR THE JADED SYMPATHY GLANDS OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT...
(WHINE!) (WHIMPER!) STOP! OH, NOW YOU'VE BROKEN MY WING! WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN? I NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU! (SNIFFLE!)
WELL, ALMOST NEVER...
SAY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE SENT UPSTAIRS? DO YOU KNOW WHAT MICE LIKE TO DO WITH MOTHS?
AW, GOSH DARN IT, HERE! WOULD YOU LIKE A BITE OF THIS?


CONSEQUENTLY, THE EXQUISITE ENDOMORPHIC CROSS-BREED SOON DEVELOPS A TASTE FOR CAT FOOD.
HE'S GAINED BACK ALL HIS WEIGHT!
BURP!
...AND THEN SOME!
I CAN HEAR THE FRAMEWORK CREAKING!


YOU HAVE VISITED THIS PLAGUE UPON US, FAT FREDDY'S CAT, THEREFORE IT IS YOUR DUTY TO PILOT THE TURKEY OUT OF HERE! HERE'S THE KEY!
...AND TAKE YOUR RELATIVES WITH YOU!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, BOSS!

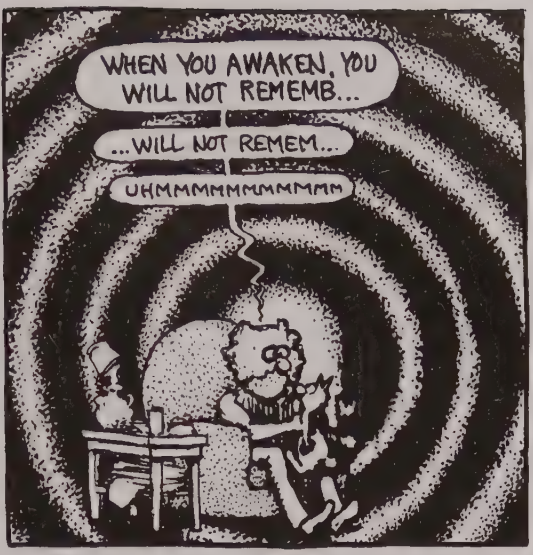
OFF FLY OUR HEROES, LIKE AN ANVIL. OR, MORE PRECISELY, A BLUE-GREEN 1950 STUDEBAKER COMMANDER CONVERTIBLE.
DOWN, DOWN THROUGH THE NUMEROUS STAGES OF PARADISE: FIRST, THE DOGS', CAUSING THEM TO LOSE THEIR COMPOSURE.
OOPS! NOW HE'S A 1947 HARLEY!
AND LATER, SOMEWHERE TOWARD THE BOTTOM, THE ANTHROPOMORPHIC LEVEL.
IF AH EVAH CATCH YEW SPEEDIN' THROUGH MAH BAILIWICK AGAIN, BWAH, AHM TAKIN' AWAY YOAH LICENSE!
FORGIVE THEM, FATHER, FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO!
THEY MUSTA BEEN DOIN' TWO HUNDRED!
EARTH HO!!!
PUT ON THE BRAKES NOW.
OR THE FLAPS, OR WHATEVER!
I THINK I DETECT A VERY FAINT HEARTBEAT!
DON'T STOP EMITTING THAT INFRARED MEN! WE CAN PULL HIM OUT!
I BELIEVE THERE'S A DIM GLIMMER! PILE ON MORE COMICS, GUYS!
HE'S STIRRING! HE'S COMING AWAKE!
WE'VE SAVED HIM! HOORAY!
AARRRRRGHM! WHICH ONE OF YOU CATS BARFED ON MY COMIC BOOKS?!

YOU! YOU! YOU! AND YOU! YOU ALL LOOK GUILTY AS HELL!!
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL SKIN YOU ALL ALIVE AND HANG YOUR MUTILATED PELTS FROM THE CLOTHESLINE AS A GRIM WARNING TO ALL CATS EVERYWHERE
I HATE CATS! I HATE CATS! I HATE CATS!
THIS IS THE THANKS WE GET?
(SIGH!) IT'S A JUNGLE DOWN HERE, KIDS! KEEP ON TRUCKIN'!
Let there be none to extend mercy unto them: Neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.
HE'S REGRESSING IN TIME!
NOW HE DEFIES GRAVITY!
MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN!
SPLAT!
T H U D!
The END


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
©1985 GILBERT SHELTON
TOO BAD CATS DON'T LIKE TO GO TO THE BEACH, CAT! IT'S HEAPS OF FUN!
BYE-BYE!
WHY SHOULD I GO?
A FEW HOURS LATER:
WHEN HE COMES BACK...
HE BRINGS THE BEACH WITH HIM!
ARGH!
SAND, SUN, EVERYTHING!
SOMETIMES HE EVEN HAS FISH IN HIS PANTS!
(SIGH!)
Z
MOAN.

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1983 BY GILBERT SHELTON
SHOO!
I WANNA SIT THERE!
1975
WANT TO START A STARING CONTEST, EH, KITTY? HEH HEH!
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN HYPNOTIZED, PUSSYCAT? IT'S LOTS OF FUN! LOOK DEEPLY INTO MY EYES, NOW!

YOU...ARE...BECOMING...
VE·RY...VE·RY...SLEEPY...
SOON...YOU...WILL...FALL...
INTO...A...DEEEP...SLEEEEP...

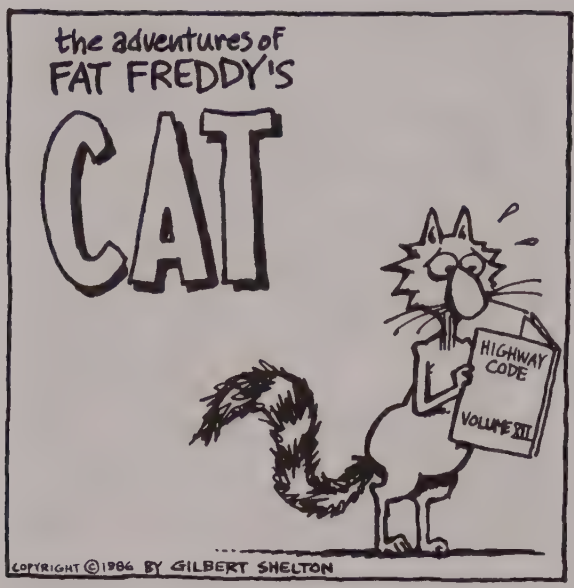

WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU
WILL NOT REMEMB...
...WILL NOT REMEM...
UHMMMMMMMMMM

1975

SLAM!

FREDDY! COME IN HERE A MINUTE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!
HUNH? WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M WATCHING TELEVISION!

WHY IN GOD'S NAME DID YOU OPEN EVERY CAN OF FOOD IN THE HOUSE AND THEN PUT IT ALL ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR? YOUR POOR CAT HAS EATEN HIMSELF INTO A STUPOR!
A CAT DOESN'T GET A CHANCE LIKE THAT VERY OFTEN!
STUFFED TOMATOES
CORN
TUNA


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
HIGHWAY CODE
VOLUME XII
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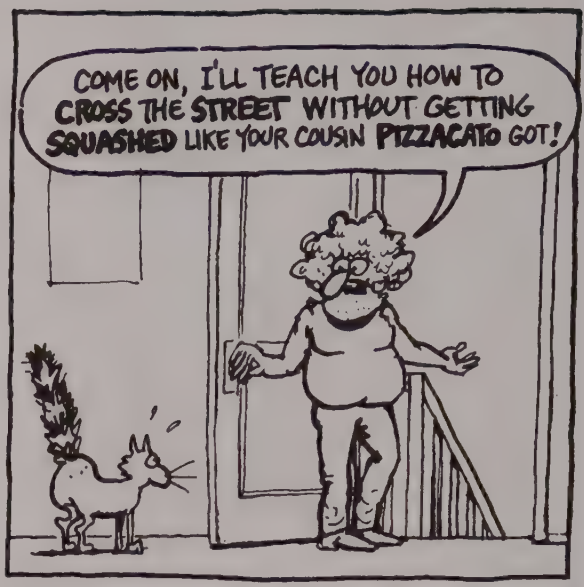
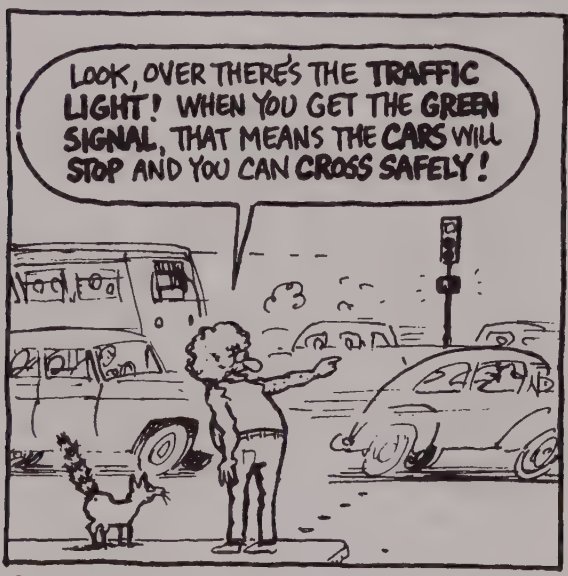
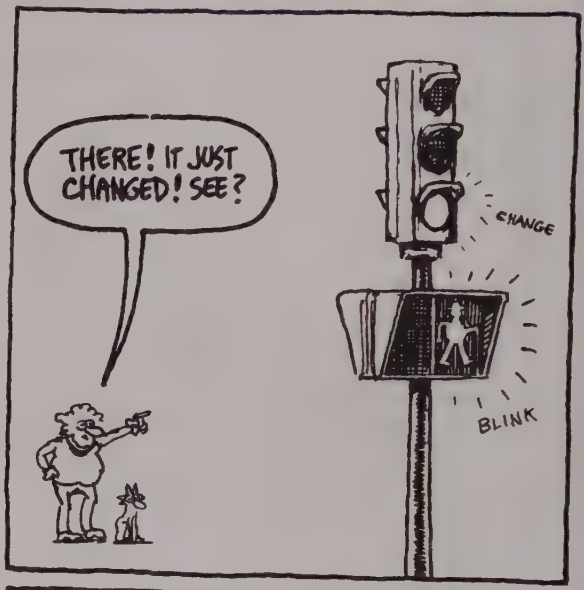
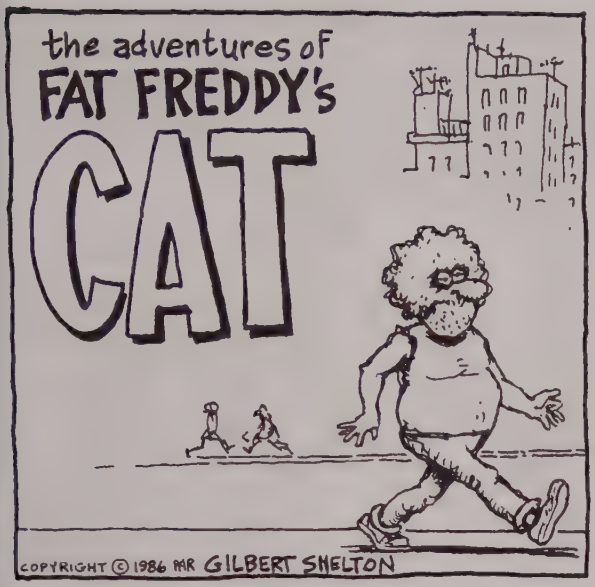

COME ON, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO CROSS THE STREET WITHOUT GETTING SQUASHED LIKE YOUR COUSIN PIZZACATO GOT!


LOOK, OVER THERE'S THE TRAFFIC LIGHT! WHEN YOU GET THE GREEN SIGNAL, THAT MEANS THE CARS WILL STOP AND YOU CAN CROSS SAFELY!


THERE! IT JUST CHANGED! SEE?
CHANGE
BLINK

COME ON! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?

GREEN


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY's
CAT
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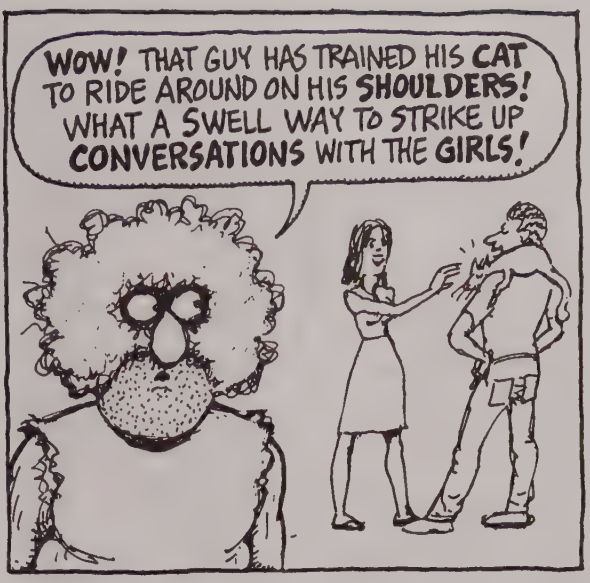
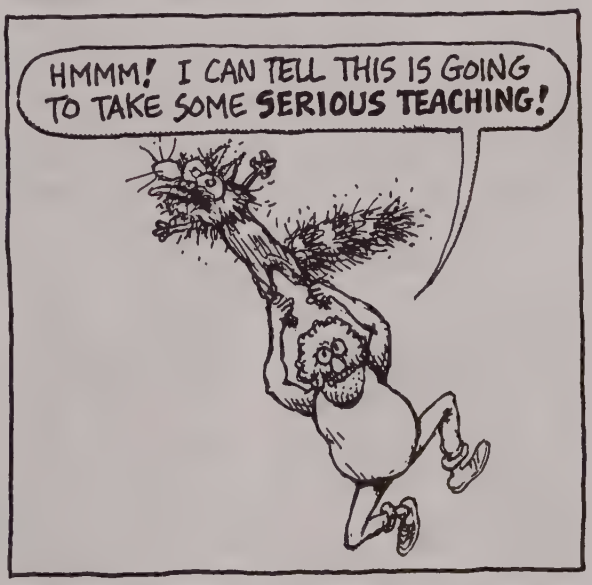
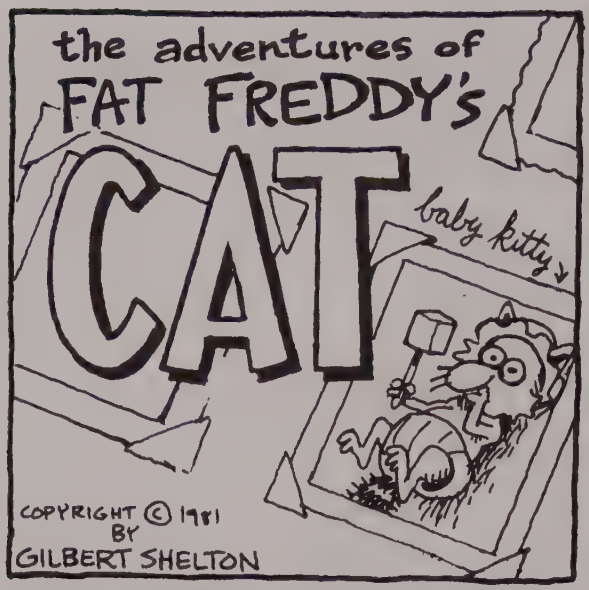

WOW! THAT GUY HAS TRAINED HIS CAT TO RIDE AROUND ON HIS SHOULDERS! WHAT A SWELL WAY TO STRIKE UP CONVERSATIONS WITH THE GIRLS!

HEEERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY! I WANNA TEACH YOU A TRICK!


HMMM! I CAN TELL THIS IS GOING TO TAKE SOME SERIOUS TEACHING!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER:
I SEE YOU FINALLY GOT YOUR CAT TO RIDE AROUND ON YOUR SHOULDERS!

YEAH, BUT THE GIRLS STILL WON'T TALK TO ME!
I BET THE S&M GUYS THINK IT'S CUTE, THOUGH!


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
baby kitty
COPYRIGHT © 1981
BY
GILBERT SHELTON

YOU WERE A LOT FUNNIER WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE KITTEN!
YOU USED TO DO ALL SORTS OF CUTE THINGS!

THERE WAS THE TIME YOU GOT IN THE REFRIGERATOR WITHOUT ME SEEING YOU AND WERE TRAPPED IN THERE FOR THREE DAYS!
FORTUNATELY, THE HEAT FROM THE DECAYING VEGETABLES KEPT ME FROM GETTING TOO COLD!

... AND THEN THERE WAS THE TIME WE DISCOVERED YOU HAD BEEN PEEING IN THE POT PLANTS! IT MADE THE SMOKE TASTE REALLY WEIRD!
YEAH, BUT YOU SMOKED THEM ALL ANYWAY, DIDN'T YOU?

THERE'S ANOTHER PRESENT FOR YOU, FREDDY!
...AND THEN YOU CRAPPED UNDER THE XMAS TREE!
NOW, THAT REALLY WAS CUTE, I GOTTA ADMIT!

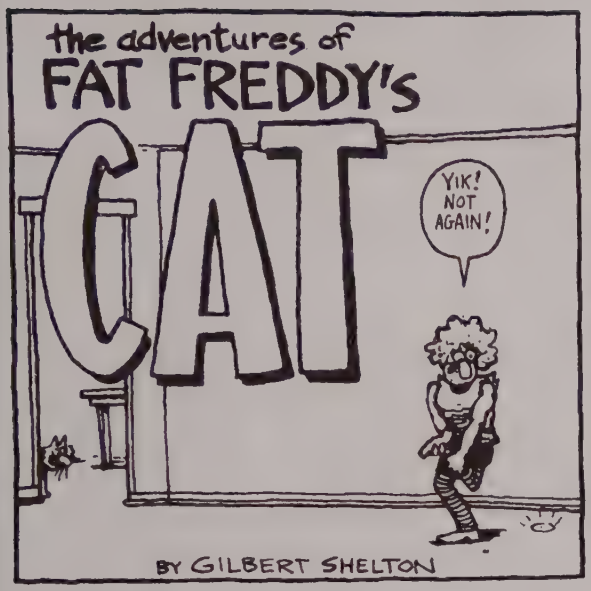
...AND THEN YOU SHREDDED HALF OF MY CASSETTES! I'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW YOU PICKED OUT ONLY THE NEIL YOUNG ONES!
FRANKLIN HELPED ME WITH THAT PROJECT!

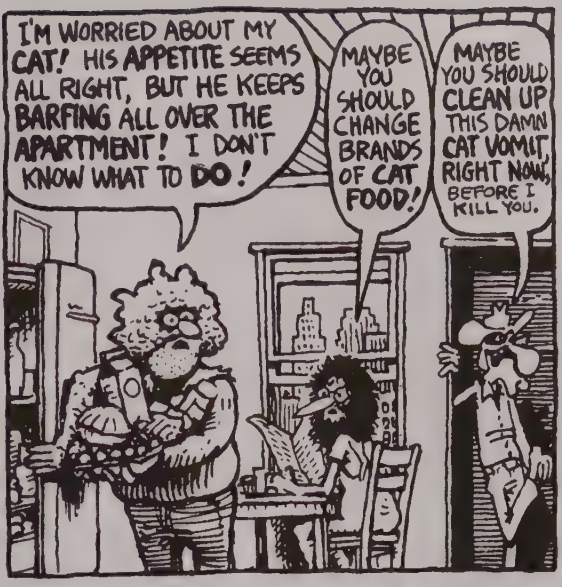
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
KNOCK KNOCK
YES?
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! I'M TAKING AN OPINION POLL! YOUR ANSWERS WILL BE HELD IN THE STRICTEST CONFIDENCE, OF COURSE!
GO AHEAD! SHOOT!
FIRST OF ALL, WHAT IS YOUR RELIGION?
MY RELIGION? ER, UH... I BELONG TO A LITTLE-KNOWN SECT, ONE THAT YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF...
YES?
WE BELIEVE THAT SLEEPING IS A FORM OF PRAYER!
REALLY? HOW INTERESTING! COULD YOU TELL ME MORE?
CERTAINLY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME PRAY WITH ME TONIGHT?
GILBERT SHELTON

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
ARRRRGHH! I STEPPED IN ANOTHER PILE OF DOG SHIT! THAT'S THE FIFTH TIME I'VE STEPPED IN SOME TODAY!
HEY, YOU! CAN'T YOU TEACH YOUR DOG TO SHIT IN THE STREET?
THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY! WHAT MY DOG DOES IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
STRAIN STRAIN
LOOK, IT'S REAL EASY! JUST PICK THE ANIMAL UP GENTLY, LIKE THIS...
AIM, AND FIRE!
SQUEEZE
YOU... YOU COMMUNIST! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!
HA HA HA HA HA!
ARRRGHH! STEPPED IN SHIT AGAIN!

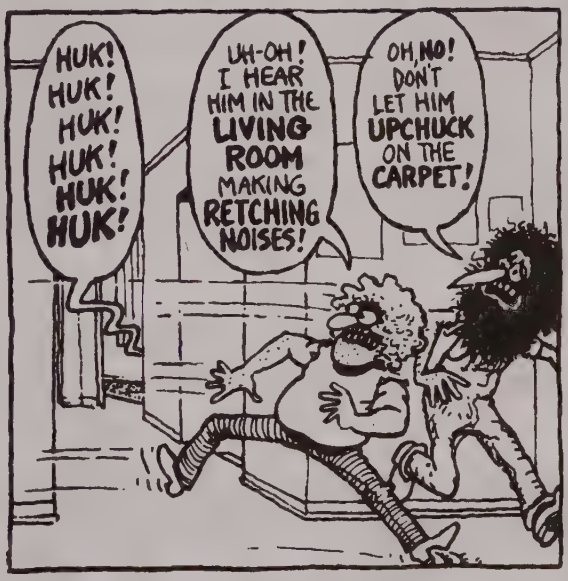
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
AIEEEEE
NO! NO! PLEEASE NOOOO!
SOME KINDA MONSTER COMICS
©1985 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHEW! I GOTTA QUIT READING ALL THOSE COMIC BOOKS RIGHT BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP!

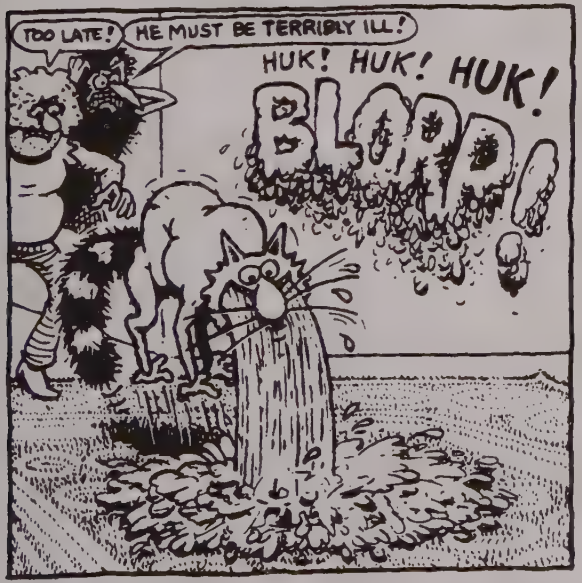
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
WHAT'S MY CAT DOING OUT HERE? I THOUGHT I LEFT HIM INSIDE!
COPYRIGHT©1982 BY GILBERT SHELTON
!
?
!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! THROW ONE OF THEM OUT!
I CAN'T THROW ONE OUT! I CAN'T TELL WHICH ONE IS REALLY MINE!
RRRRRR
FFFFFFF
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND, I'M THROWING BOTH OF THEM OUT!
WHY DID YOU GUYS GO AND BLOW THAT EASY GIG? NOW YOU'VE RUINED IT FOR ALL SEVEN OF US!


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
YIK! NOT AGAIN!
BY GILBERT SHELTON

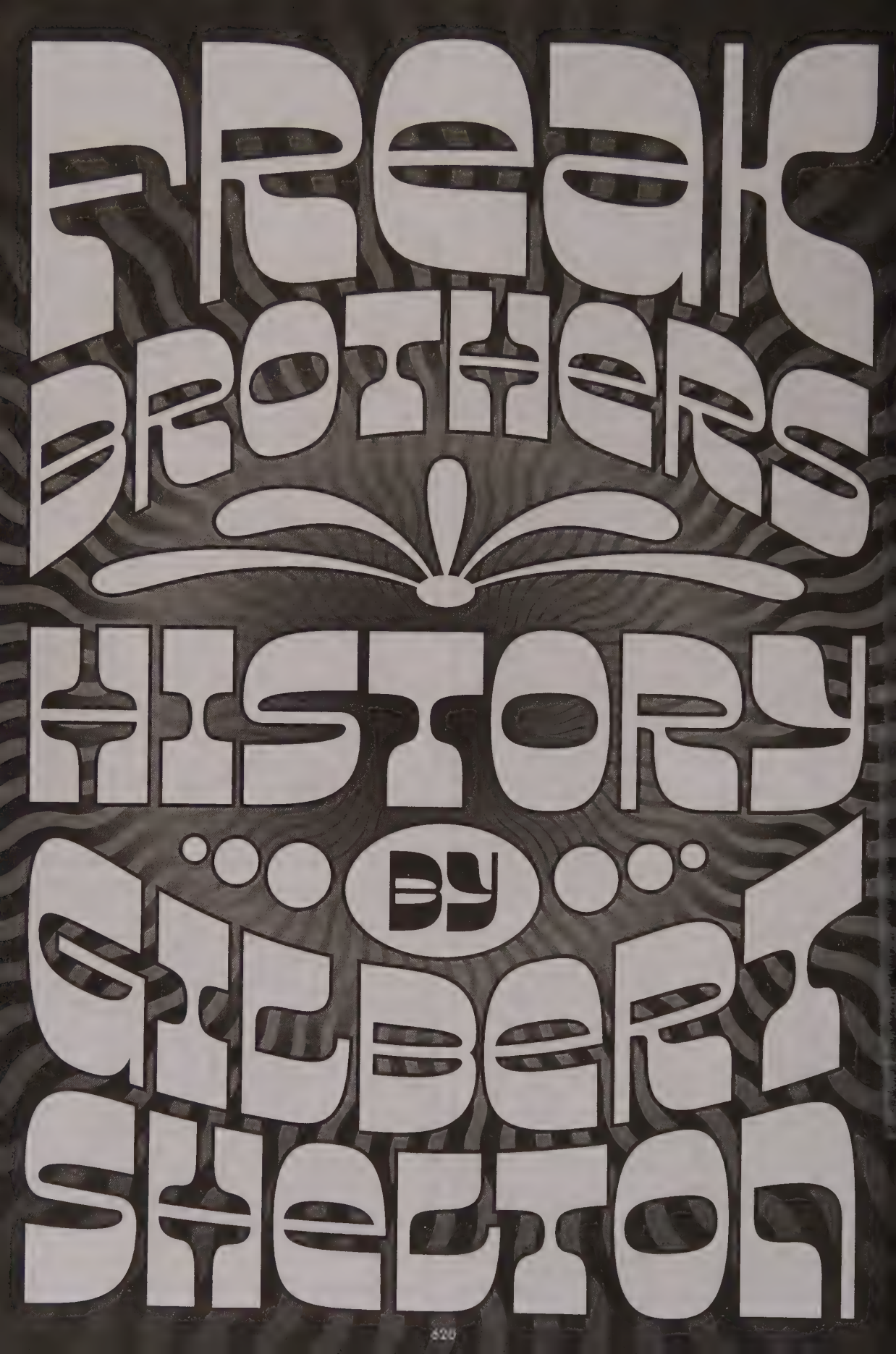

I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY CAT! HIS APPETITE SEEMS ALL RIGHT, BUT HE KEEPS BARFING ALL OVER THE APARTMENT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHANGE BRANDS OF CAT FOOD!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CLEAN UP THIS DAMN CAT VOMIT RIGHT NOW, BEFORE I KILL YOU.

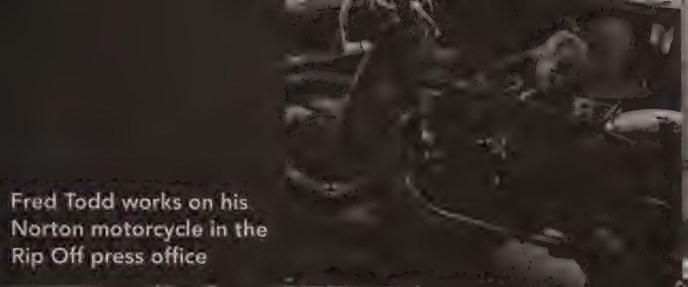
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOUR BREAKFAST STANDING OUT, FREDDY! THE CAT DRANK YOUR QUART OF MILK AND ATE THAT POUND OF HAMBURGER!
SEE? HIS APPETITE'S FINE!
WHERE IS HE?


HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK!
UH-OH! I HEAR HIM IN THE LIVING ROOM MAKING RETCHING NOISES!
OH, NO! DON'T LET HIM UPCHUCK ON THE CARPET!


TOO LATE!
HE MUST BE TERRIBLY ILL!
HUK! HUK! HUK!
BLOPP!

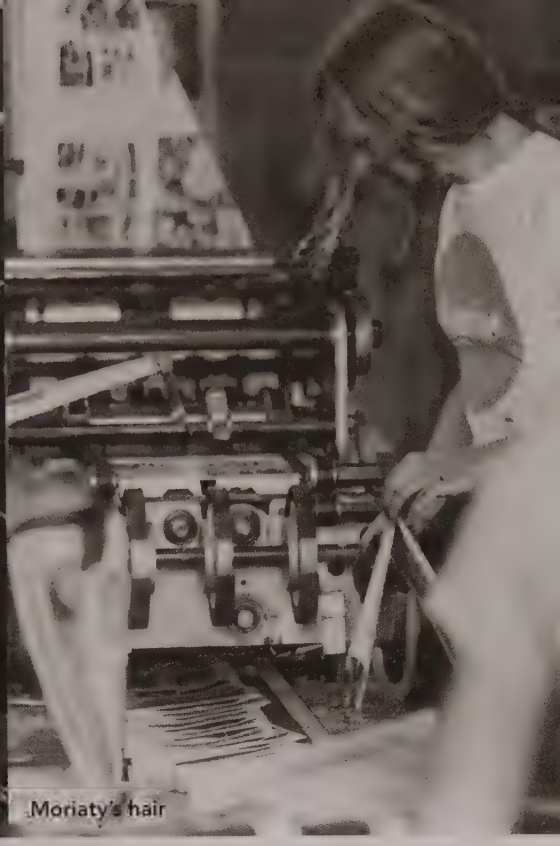
I'M NOT SICK, YOU IDIOTS! THAT'S MY BULIMIC DIET PROGRAM!
A CAT'S GOTTA STAY IN SHAPE SOMEHOW!


FREAK
BROTHERS
HISTORY
BY
GILBERT
SHELTON



Fred Todd works on his Norton motorcycle in the Rip Off press office

The Rip Off Press gang



Moriaty's hair

The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers were born in the Winter of 1967-68. I had gone to see a double-feature film at the Vulcan Gas Company in Austin, Texas, where one of the films was the Marx Brothers and the other was the Three Stooges, and as I left I thought, "I could do something like that!" So with the help of a friend who was a film student at the University of Texas I produced a five-minute film entitled "The Texas Hippies March on the Capitol". As a flyer for the showing of this film I did a comic strip, which was the story of the Freak Brothers and the magic marijuana seed. Everyone liked the comic strip better than the film, so I abandoned my film-directing career and devoted my subsequent efforts to cartooning.

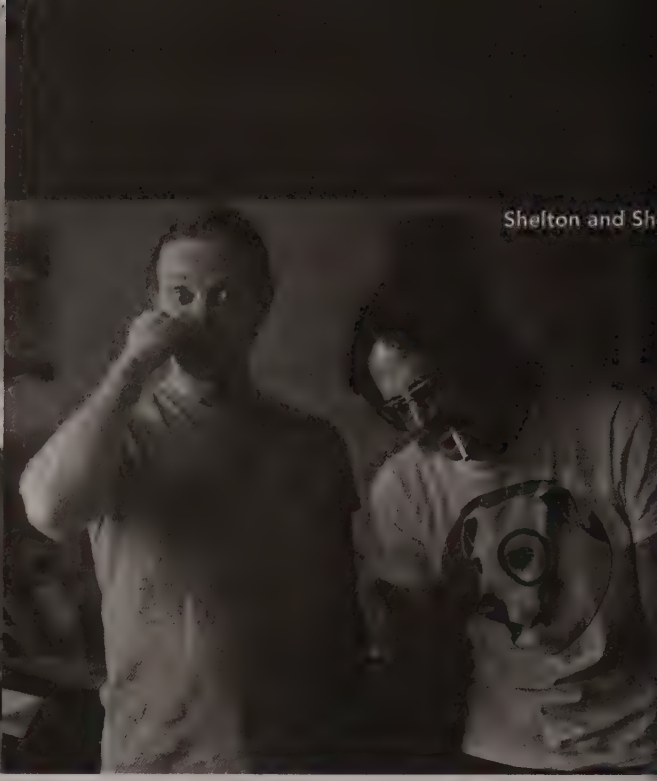
This first Freak Brothers strip, along with some others, was published in comic-book format in the Spring of 1968. This comic book, entitled *Feds 'n' Heads*, was printed on single sheets on a Multilith printing press in the garage of a friend in an edition of 3,000 copies, and folded and stapled together by myself and still more friends over the next three weeks. I sold a few hundred copies in Austin and then loaded the rest in my car and drove to San Francisco, where I managed to get rid of the remaining copies. Some of them I sold to The Print Mint in Berkeley, which was a publisher and distributor of posters, and some others I traded to Gary Arlington, owner of The San Francisco Comic Book Company, for a decrepit 1960 Chevrolet automobile. A bunch of my friends from Texas had also moved to San Francisco. Chet Helms had opened the Avalon Ballroom to stage weekly concerts, and I thought maybe I could earn a living doing posters for these concerts, as I had for the Vulcan Gas Company in Austin.

So I and three of my Texas friends - Fred Todd, Dave Moriaty, and Jack Jackson–pooled our money in 1969 and bought a small printing press. None of us knew how to operate a printing press at first, however, so the posters we did for the Avalon Ballroom were really a mess. A couple of guys were even pulled into the printing press by their long hair, but luckily were not seriously injured, although Moriaty was working alone when it happened to him and had to wait thirty minutes before the postman arived and turned off the machine. We dubbed ourselves "The Rip Off Press". As it happened, the Avalon Ballroom lost its entertainment license anyhow from making too much noise. But meanwhile, happily, we found that *comic books* didn't *require* high-quality printing. We published a small Robert Crumb book called "R. Crumb's Comics and Stories" in 1969. We also published a comic book, *Radical America Comix*, for the S.D.S., the student leftist group, which contained the story "The Freak Brothers Pull a Heist".

In the Fall of 1969, sick of the printing and publishing business, I set out for New York in the 1960 Chevrolet. There, I found employment doing Freak Brothers stories for the weekly East Village Other and the monthly comics tabloid Gothic Blimp Works. When I returned to San Francisco in early 1970, I had amassed enough Freak Brothers pages for a 52-page comic, which I gave to Rip Off Press. The sales of *Freak Brothers No.1* took off, and a publishing empire was in the making.

Then in the Summer of 1970 I moved to Venice, California, and started a long Freak Brothers story which was published one page per week in the Los Angeles Free Press. By the time I moved back to the San Francisco area in the Summer of 1971

The sign that was stolen off the side of the building



I had another book's worth, which I also gave to Rip Off Press, which now had fourteen employees and was selling comic books by the tens and hundreds of thousands. By this time the company had found a decent location, a 8,000-square-foot warehouse in the Potrero Hill section of San Francisco on the corner of 17th and Missouri Streets. In a short time we took possesion of the enormous four-unit printing press belonging to the faltering Los Angeles Free Press, and after the press crew learned how to operate this machine (which took no small amount of learning and who knows how many tons of ruined newsprint paper) we were capable of churning out a hundred thousand comic books in a single day. Eventually, however, we found that the printing part of the business was taking all the energy (and money) from the publishing part, and we had to make a painful choice between the two. The publishing faction dominated, we became unable to keep up the payments on the press, and one fine day the sheriff came with a big eighteen-wheeled truck and repossessed the thing. From then on, we printed only the comic covers, on a smaller press, and had the inside pages printed by commercial printers.

After I had drawn the first three Freak Brothers books by myself I decided I needed some help, and I prevailed upon the artist/writer Dave Sheridan, author of *Dealer McDope*, to help me with the Freak Brothers. Between 1974 and 1976 Dave and I did two long Freak Brothers stories, "Mexican Odyssey" and "Grass Roots", most of which was published one page per week in a number of the still-existing "alternative" weekly newspapers such as The Mendocino Grapevine. These pages were sent out, along with weekly pages by other cartoonisis including Bill Griffith, Ted Richards, Joel Beck, and Harry Driggs, by our Rip Off Comix Syndicate, whose distribution system had at its peak some fifty newspapers on its customer list.

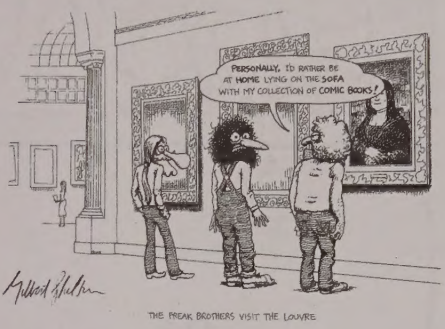
Dave and I also did a number of Freak Brothers pages in color. First we did a four-page story, "Winter of '59", which was published in Playboy Magazine in 1974, and then we did a number of pages which were published in High Times Magazine in 1977 and 1978 (These pages, and all of the other Freak Brothers pages which were done in color, are now reprinted in this one volume Complete Freak Brothers collection.).

In 1978 Paul Mavrides joined the Freak Brothers team, and for a while there were three of us working on the strips. One of the last things that Dave Sheridan worked on is the story "The Freak Brothers Come Down", a story composed partially of retouched photographs in which Sheridan plays the role of Freewheelin' Franklin. Dave died in March 1982, the result of injuries sustained in a fall in the hospital where he was undergoing his first day of cancer treatment. From that time, the Freak Brothers were done by Mavrides and myself, except for one story, "Phineas' Big Show", where the German cartoonist Gerhard Seyfried worked on the drawing.

Meanwhile in Great Britain, Hassle Free Press (which was later to become Knockabout Comics) in London was trying to sell Freak Brothers comics which they were importing from the United States. Many of the book shipments, however, were being seized as they entered the country by overzealous customs agents. To circumvent this problem, Hassle Free Press obtained a license to publish the Freak Brothers books in Great Britain, thus placing them outside the jurisdiction of Her Majesty's Customs, which is concerned only with things

A Rip Off employee

Shelton and Mavrides



THE FREAK BROTHERS VISIT THE LOUVRE

that cross the border. These Hassle Free/Knockabout editions were virtually the same as the American editions, except they were printed on nicer paper.

Knockabout's troubles, however, were far from over. In 1982, after a Member of Parliament discovered his son's stash of (gasp!) *underground comics* hidden in his closet, the offices of Knockabout were raided by the police and many of their books confiscated, alleging a violation of Britain's Obscene Publications Act, which declares obscene any publication which "tends to deprave or corrupt". The police took everything with the word "drugs" in the title, including a publication which was a list of drug treatment centers. Fortunately, the Freak Brothers books were overlooked by the police, but the fact that the police kept all their other books in a warehouse for over two years awaiting the trial lost the publisher business and nearly ruined them.

The American publisher, Rip Off Press, suffered no such direct harrassment, but went into a long slow decline starting with the persecution during the Nixon years of their principal sales outlets, the so-called "head shops", which sold pipes and other marijuana paraphernalia under the guise of tobacco accessories. The reasoning went like this: if the shops sold pipes and Freak Brothers comics simultaneously, this was proof that the pipes and things were not tobacco accessories but marijuana paraphernalia, which, if not actually illegal, ought to be. These shops, under pressure from the authorities, chose to stop selling the comic books rather than the pipes, which were a higher profit item.

The rise of specialty comic book stores starting in the late seventies made up for these lost sales to some degree, but a certain amount of economic damage was done. The proliferation of really bad "underground comics" set off by the initial successes of the various publishers did no good to the reputation of the genre, either, although the best-selling title, the Freak Brothers, continues to sell in moderate quantities up to the present. Knockabout Comics in London still tries to keep the series in print as does Rip Off Press in the U.S.A.

Will there be any more new Freak Brothers adventures? Well, Mavrides and Seyfried and I started a new story several years ago that was supposed to be 48 pages long, but when the story outline passed 100 pages I decided that it seemed unlikely we could ever draw that many pages, and the story has been languishing in the filing cabinet. That's the problem with writing-by-committee. But perhaps one of these days we'll get back on that project, especially if we can find a way to hire a couple of dozen more artists. If you want to know, the story takes place in Amsterdam, where the aged Freak Brothers have a houseboat.

Over the years, I have heard a number of people claim to know the people who were the original models for the Freak Brothers. I must say that there were no such models; rather, the stories are a mixture of my own and other peoples' adventures, overheard conversations, and just plain fiction. So if someone tells you he actually knows the original Fat Freddy you will know that he is lying, especially in light of the fact that if anyone really lived like Fat Freddy, he would have died a long time ago.

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
WITHOUT CAT
WHAT A SWELL PARTY! WHERE'S THE PUNCH?
GILBERT SHELTON
IS THIS THE PUNCH LINE?
NO, YOU IDIOT! THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY!
IS THIS THE PUNCH LINE?
I'M AFRAID SO!
SUCH AS IT IS!
THE END

Born in 1940, Gilbert Shelton's unlikely first venture into the world of comic art was doing strips for Boy Scout publications when he was still at school.

At university in Austin,Texas, he became editor of the official student magazine *The Texas Ranger* for $100 an issue. This was to prove Shelton's last 'real job', for in 1968, after contributing to various underground comix with his earliest character, Wonder Warthog, and designing posters for rock concerts, he created The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers. Soon after, with some friends he set up Rip Off Press in San Francisco, from where Freak Brothers strips were soon syndicated, borrowed (or stolen) by a host of Underground newspapers and magazines. The first actual Freak Brothers comic was published in 1971.

Fat Freddy's Cat, the feline world's number one cat, started out as a footnote strip to the Freak Brothers but since 1975 has led an independent and very successful life of his own.

In 1993 Shelton introduced "Not Quite Dead", the world's least successful rock band, who have since appeared in their own comic book series.

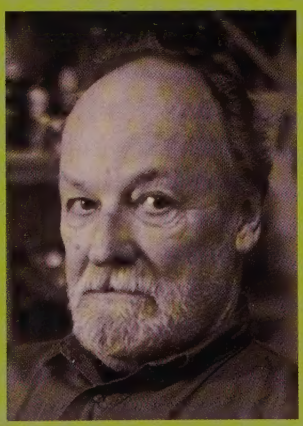


Photo: Christian Prebois

"Gilbert Shelton is as near as comics have come to producing a natural comedic genius of the same stature as a Chaplin or a Tati. With the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers he has created a hilarious and unlikely sibling trio as timeless in their appeal as the Marx Brothers. He is truly one of the greatest and most sublimely funny talents that the comic medium has to offer."

ALAN MOORE

"The amazing thing about Shelton's definitive underground comic strips is that you can still turn on, tune in, drop out and laugh, which is fabulous and furry indeed."

THE INDEPENDENT

"Gilbert Shelton's Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers are timeless clowns. It's the basic forms of humour at the heart of his tripped-out cartoons – from slapstick to silly punchlines – which have kept them fresh and mirthful for forty years."

THE GUARDIAN

"The fully realised vision of a master story-teller and social critic."

THE COMICS JOURNAL

"Wonderful, wonderful stuff. It defines all that was good and funny in underground comics, able to simultaneously criticise society and laugh at the counter culture."

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